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	6 AM			6 AM		

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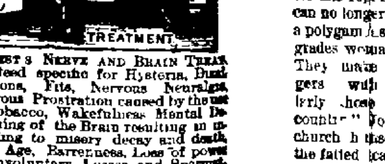

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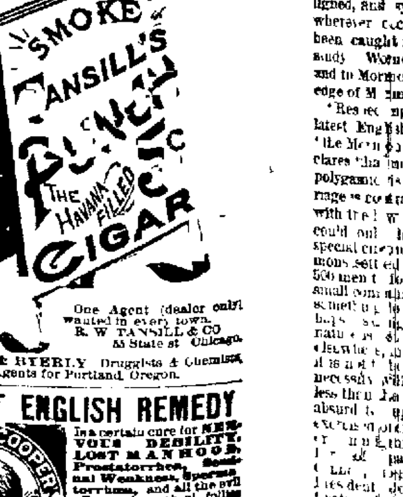

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The Sunday Oregonian.

VOL. 4 NO. 7. PORTLAND OREGON, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1885. PRICE TEN CENTS.

[illegible]

[illegible]

I

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] this lips are [illegible]
With a [illegible] for th[illegible]
[illegible]
And [illegible]

II

[illegible]
And the [illegible]
And [illegible]
Across the [illegible]
Till [illegible]
And the [illegible]

III

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
The [illegible]
With [illegible]
The [illegible]

IV

Then [illegible] over the [illegible]
A shroud [illegible] for its crownless kings
And [illegible] of the summer [illegible]
When [illegible] duty in life we [illegible]
And [illegible] the chimneys at night [illegible]
[illegible]

V

[illegible]
[illegible]
And [illegible] the heart [illegible]
Where [illegible] of life still [illegible]
And [illegible]
And [illegible]

VI

And [illegible]
And [illegible] Wisco pasture lands
The beggar [illegible]
From the [illegible]
And beggarful [illegible] is dead
And the children of labor [illegible]

VII

Alas, in that frozen and [illegible] time
The [illegible] out of [illegible]
And no more at eve on his golden [illegible]
[illegible] to [illegible] repair
And never [illegible]
[illegible]

VIII

[illegible] the land, no south
And sweet is the breath of [illegible]
The Chinook arises and northward blows
Across the shield of the gleaming snows
How wakes, [illegible] that it breathes [illegible]
And [illegible] in Oregon

IX

Oh red and [illegible]
From [illegible] where the dark red [illegible]
And the hazy Indian summer [illegible]
[illegible] that are pitched [illegible]
streams
And the [illegible] singing low
And [illegible] a floral charm they know

X

There is it [illegible] wonder that it has caught
A [illegible] with the [illegible]
And [illegible] that it kisses [illegible]
With the dews of the rose and the violet
Should [illegible]
And [illegible] hope [illegible]

XI

Let us [illegible] of passing grace
In every Oregon [illegible]
An Indian [illegible]
Blown back [illegible] has an [illegible]
And the [illegible] of summer in all her look
As the type of the glorified Chinook

MORMONISM REVIEWED.

BY KATE FIELD

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Many months I tarried in Salt Lake City, where Jews are Gentiles and the majority of sinners are "saints," where "one-man power" is acknowledged by special revelation as the will of Almighty God. There in that city of anomalies, of antagonisms, of houses divided against themselves, I endeavored to get at the "true inwardness" of Mormonism. No one can know the truth about Utah who has not lived there, who has not associated with high and low, Mormon, Apostate and Gentile, who has not read Mormon literature, attended Mormon ward meetings, watched Mormon legislation, visited Mormon schools and carefully read Mormon journals. Few travellers have either time or patience to drink deep of the Mormon spring. A little learning is indeed a dangerous thing, for this republic, age and humanity generally can no longer afford to be led astray regarding a polygamous theocracy that defies law and degrades woman. Mormon leaders are shrewd. They make it their business to treat strangers with marked attention, particularly those who come from "the old country." John Taylor, president of the Mormon church, himself British born, rarely fails to kill the fatted calf as a peace offering to his compatriots. His people are still more hospitable to those whom they think are likely to affect public opinion. Salt Lake valley is certainly beautiful, the city seems prosperous, the climate is fine, the tabernacle is densely crowded on Sunday with decently clad, obedient saints, fairly intelligent women declare their faith in polygamy, and practice what they preach. Polygamous children often play amicably with the children of first wives. Polygamists themselves, with old testament in hand, insist upon the divinity of the plural order of marriage, and the unwary traveler, not looking beneath the surface, concludes that the Mormons are badly maligned, and sympathetically applies whitewash wherever occasion presents. That I have not been caught is due to my sex and prolonged study. Women will bare their hearts to women, and to Mormon wives I owe much of my knowledge of Mormon institutions.

"Respecting polygamy," writes one of the latest English travellers, Mr Barclay, M P, "the Mormon confession of faith merely declares that marriage, whether monogamic or polygamic, is honorable in all when such marriage is contracted and carried out in accordance with the law of God." * "The practice could only have been introduced under such special circumstances as existed when the Mormons settled Utah, and perhaps the drafting of 500 men from the Mexican battalion from the small community at Council Bluffs may have had something to do with its origin." (This 'perhaps' [illegible] name.) * "Woman's nature is the same in Utah from what it is elsewhere, and with votes and perfect freedom it is not to be supposed that anything short of necessity will induce women to be content with less than [illegible] ought to a husband. It is absurd to suppose that any compulsion could be exercised over any woman, whether native born or immigrant." Then Mr Barclay, a member of parliament [illegible] have the liberty. The fathers [illegible] selves life-long obligations [illegible] wives and children and the [illegible] vorces are almost unheard of." [illegible] Mr Barclay to err [illegible] George Q. Cannon is [illegible] ing a criminal's testimony as to his own innocence and judging the case therefrom. Mr Cannon is what in Utah is called a "[illegible] polygamist," having [illegible] four wives, [illegible] are now living. As a matter of fact, comparatively few polygamists support their wives or families. The majority of Mormons are poor. When they take a new wife they take a new worker, who frequently adds not only her progeny but to the wealth of her lord and master. [illegible] is endowed with thirteen wives, every one of whom is a beast of burden. All have their allotted duties. Several live on different farms, the care of which is confided to them. One cooks, another sews, a third is dressmaker, a fourth tailor, a fourth weaves cloth, a [illegible] makes butter and cares for the [illegible] up there [illegible] years. [illegible] the man is well to do, all live like pigs, and when I sat down to lunch, expecting to meet the whole family, I had for company the master only. The first wife waited upon the table and the "plurals" ate in the kitchen. This scene occurred not many miles from Salt Lake. The man is Danish. So are his wives. They are not women, they are cows. In designating them as "cows" I am simply using the term that Heber C. Kimball gave to his twenty wives. "Brother Heber" was for years counsellor to Brigham Young and is to-day regarded as a most noble "saint." His memory is kept green by the faithful, and I hear his opinions quoted as often as those of his beloved president. What he thought of himself and what he thought of women is best shown in his public addresses, from one of which I quote:

"All who have the spirit of the gospel and live their religion will admit that Brother Brigham is our head, to use the figure which I did three Sundays ago, and our head has two counsellors and together they are an independent quorum. Still they are attached to the vine that runs through the veil. The veil is let down and that throws Brother Joseph Smith on the other side of it, while we stand on this side. That's all the difference. The nearer you approach that organization, the nearer you approach the throne of God. * * If you take this course you will live, and I (Brigham) will live and dwell with us a great many years, but if you do not, you have no assurance that he will be permitted to tarry with you for many years, nor that I will, nor that several other good men, whom I could name will. * * * How does my heart feel towards Brother Brigham? I have felt, time and again, as though I was a good mind to lay my hands upon him and say 'Brother Brigham, God bless you with health, with the power of God, with the Holy Ghost with angels and revelations and every good thing, that you may be lifted up and get out of the way of the nasty little dogs and whelps and bitches. These are my feelings and they are the feelings of every good man and woman in heaven and on earth."

Now, then, what does this "good man" who, in his own and the Mormons' opinion, stands so near the throne of God, say about his wives, otherwise "cows," in this same harangue.

"Supposing that I have a wife, or a dozen of them, and she should say 'You cannot be exalted without me,' and suppose they all should say so—what of that? They never will affect my salvation one particle. Whose salvation will they affect? Their own. They have got to live their religion, serve their God and do right as well as myself. Suppose that I lose the whole of them before I go into the spirit world, but that I have been a good, faithful man all the days of my life, and lived my religion, and had favor with God and was kind to them, do you think I will be destitute there? No, the Lord says there are more there than here. They have been increasing there, they increase there a great deal faster than here, because there is no obstruction. They do not call upon the doctors to kill their offspring: there are no doctors there, that is, if they are there their occupation is changed, which proves that they are not there, because they have ceased to be doctors. In this world very many of the doctors are studying to diminish the human family."

"In the spirit world there is an increase of males and females: there are millions of them, and if I am faithful all the time and continue right along with Brother Brigham we will go to Brother Joseph and say 'Here we are Brother Joseph: we are here ourselves, are we not, with none of the property we possessed in our probationary state, not even the rings on our fingers.' He will say to us 'Come along my boys, we will give you a good suit of clothes. Where are your wives?' 'They are back yonder, they would not follow us.' 'Never mind,' says Joseph, 'here are thousands, have all you want.' Perhaps some do not believe that, but I am just simple enough to believe it."

"I know that this is the work of God and that we shall triumph. I am going to prophesy good pertaining to Israel—that is, to those that are Israel, for there are a great many who call themselves Israel that are not, and those that are not shall have the opposite. I will prophesy evil upon our enemies, upon those who hate God and kill his servants. May the curse of God be upon them!"

"The congregation responded with a loud voice 'Amen!'"—*Deseret News, Feb 11, 1857.*

Let me continue my quotations from the founders of Mormonism, as it is very important to know what manner of men succeeded Joseph Smith and made polygamy the sine qua non of heavenly exaltation. Bear in mind that Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball and Jedediah M. Grant speaks with the authority of God. They stand next the throne of the Almighty: they are the first presidency, and therefore demand implicit faith in their words and obedience to their counsel.

"That woman," declares President Grant, "who offends her husband—if he has on him the power of the priesthood and does right—I would not give a groat for all the blessings she will get from the Holy Ghost. You may as well baptize a dog or a skunk as such a woman, until she makes reconciliation with that man of God whom she has offended. * * * It is the greatest piece of nonsense that was ever planted in a Gentile breast for a man to tie himself down to be at home day and night with his women. Where would this kingdom go if Brother Brigham and his council were to do so? It would go to hell across-lots in double-quick time. Do not let your wives bind you up with green withes and strong cords, as Delilah did Sampson, and make you powerless. Break asunder the cords, the ropes and cables that bind you and come forth, ye old men, out of your shells and break your lariats and your stakes and begin to drink of the fountain of life with God and his servants. * * * I want the women to understand when they have a good husband, one who does his duty, that he is president over them and that they have made covenants to abide the law of that husband. Talk about women's saving their husbands! I would be far from taking a woman that would leave a good man. A woman that wants to climb up to Jesus Christ and pass by the authorities between her and him is a stink in my nostrils. I have large nostrils, and I often talk about smelling, for my olfactory nerves are very sensitive. I want women to know their places and do their duty: but there is a low, stinking pride in a woman that wants to leave a good husband to go to another. What does it matter where you are, if you do your duty. Being in one man's family or the other man's family is not going to save you, but doing your duty before God is what will save you. * * It is nonsense for a woman to suppose that because she is sealed to some particular man she will be saved, and at the same time to kick up hell's delight, play the whore and indulge in other evil acts and abominations. Even some mothers of Israel actually suppose that if their daughters are sealed to a certain man they will be saved, no matter what they do afterwards. This is damned foolery."

I make no comment on the blasphemy, the vulgarity, the conceit, the ignorance and the absence of reason in these excerpts from the Mormon priesthood. They are brought forward to define woman's position in Mormondom, and to give the nineteenth century a clue to the animus of this so called religion. A Mormon woman is an animal to replenish the earth: only this, and nothing more. Love is not a part of the Saints' creed. "Elders," says Brigham Young, "never love your wives one hair's breadth further than they adorn the gospel: never love them so but that you can leave them at a moment's warning without shedding a tear. Should you love a child any more than this? No."

Let it not be understood that all the Mormons are as brutal as Brigham Young would have them to be. The divinity in humanity cannot be annihilated by even as great a despot as the head of the Mormon church. Many are the men and women who are better than their religion, but polygamy is only possible with those who are so sensual as to be incapable of love, or so fanatical or ambitious as to trample love under foot. It is, in a sense, true, as Mr Barclay, M P, affirms, that "woman's nature is not different in Utah from what it is elsewhere," but Mr Barclay, M P, sets aside the vital fact that women are naturally religious. Whatever they believe to be the word of God, they will implicitly obey, regardless of self, believing that the greater the sacrifice the greater the reward hereafter. The women of India are women. Has it prevented them from offering up human life to the car of Juggernaut? Will not the widow ascend the funeral pyre of her husband and be burned alive for the sake of her religion? The more ignorant the woman the greater her faith in priestcraft. The imported female population of Utah has for years, with few exceptions, come from the lowest classes of Great Britain and Scandinavia. It consists of elementary human beings, without thought, with little or no idea of morality, [illegible] and pay tithing. [illegible] with self-respecting and intelligent types of womanhood is an insult to the sex.

The women born in Utah of American or English parentage have never known anything but Mormonism. Many of them are of polygamous descent, and if they are not apostates inwardly or outwardly, are of polygamy as a tenet of their church. Marriage is not necessary in order to be saved hereafter, but the single man or woman never attains a higher grade than that of "angel," an angel, in the Mormon heaven, is nothing more than an upper servant. He or she waits upon the married saints and looks forward to an eternity of spiritual bootblacking. This is not a pleasant prospect, so the Mormon girl, if you, will marry any man rather than remain single. In Brigham Young's day marriages were consummated at a disgracefully early age, but since the death of this tyrant the saints have dared to think a little for themselves. Consequently in Salt Lake City there are fewer girls [illegible] than formerly.

There are three kinds of Mormon glory in the Mormon heaven, which are thus summed up by Joseph Smith, the prophet, in a wonderful poem, entitled "A Vision":

The glory celestial is one like the [illegible]
The glory terrestrial [illegible]
The glory [illegible] is one like the stars,
And all harmonize like the parts of a tune.

What then Joseph does not specify. It is enough for us to know that the unmarried saint never attains the higher glories, and that the monogamist does not get beyond the terrestrial glory. None but polygamists enjoy celestial glory. They only are allowed to behold the face of God. Who would not then be a polygamist if he were a Mormon?

Here is a "poem" written by a good polygamous wife that tells the story Mr Barclay, M P, did not hear when he visited Utah. The author earns her own living and I believe that of her children. Mormons say, too, that she supports her husband.

NOTHING [illegible]

With [illegible] step
[illegible] they came
[illegible]
With trembling lips then [illegible]
For the [illegible]
They must [illegible]

On the [illegible]
The [illegible]
It showed the [illegible] and homely robes
Then [illegible]
That these were [illegible]
It [illegible] no words to tell

Oh sweet the [illegible]
And [illegible]
The [illegible]
Rose and falling [illegible]
All the joy [illegible]
By [illegible] could [illegible]

What poor [illegible]
Then all trembling [illegible]
We toiled in poverty all our [illegible]
I and my wives all three
The way was hard but we kept the [illegible]
And brought each child [illegible]

He opened wide the second Book
[illegible]
The first [illegible] eternal glory [illegible]
[illegible] trial [illegible]
For every [illegible] jewel bright
In the crown that waits thy head

With these [illegible] wives and children [illegible]
[illegible]
Who [illegible] to live the Maker's [illegible]
[illegible] might and pride and sin
When the gods and saints [illegible] gladness dwell
O [illegible] enter in

And then [illegible] came up to the [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] with the [illegible]
Of bliss they looked to find
[illegible]
Then [illegible] cheek or blind

Our record [illegible] "My wife [illegible]
So happy a time [illegible]
Our friends [illegible] and our fortunes blest
The very [illegible] seemed glad
We [illegible] and wrought [illegible]
To make other creatures [illegible]

He opened wide the Book of Deeds
And [illegible]
Recorded [illegible]
Thy past is blank and dead
For thou hast lived [illegible] thyself [illegible]
All thy life's hopes [illegible]

For hath not God commanded thee
[illegible]
[illegible] words [illegible]
Thy hearts [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

Then [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] despair [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
He knoweth [illegible] not to-day

What is the moral, if there be any? That monogamists are so supremely happy and selfish as to be unworthy of heaven: that polygamists are so utterly unselfish and miserable as to inherit the kingdom of God. There is no doubt about the misery of polygamy so far as women are concerned. "Do you suppose that I would endure plurality, if I did not believe that the principle was revealed by God to Joseph Smith? Do you imagine that anything but religion would have made me what I am?" said an excellent woman to me recently. Where the sisterhood are to find comfort eventually, I have never been able to discover. They remain in polygamy throughout eternity, and, as spiritual Mormons, are declared to be very like mortal Mormons, with the same passions, the same parts. Where, then, is the most self sacrificing of her sex to find her heaven? Moreover, in celestial glory there is never an equality among wives. The first wife is the supreme queen!

"Polygamy is the corner-stone of our religion," said a good saint to me. Far from dying out, this principle is being preached and practiced more than before the passage of the Edmunds bill in 1882. I hear harangues upon its divinity in the assembly and at ward meetings. The church, openly by words and secretly by practice, defies the laws of the land, and George Q. Cannon proclaims polygamists "the elite of the people." In brains they are so most assuredly. Why? Because whenever a man rises to the top the church bids him take another wife. Once in polygamy, a man is, as a rule, tied to Mormonism for life. Outside of it, he is a criminal. Promotion is dependent upon obedience to counsel. Men then defy the laws either to gratify lust or to gain power and money. Women bow to the decrees of the priesthood either because they are fools or fanatics.

(To be continued.)

All "Out of Politics."

Boston Post (Dem.)

Among the *Post's* callers yesterday were three New England democrats, one from Vermont, one from New Hampshire and one from the north shore of Massachusetts too. They called at different hours and each came and went without knowing that either of the others had been here. Furthermore, they were total strangers to each other. The Vermonter, in the course of conversation, incidentally remarked that he was on his way to New York to attend to some business in connection with the importation of some Merino sheep. The New Hampshire man said he was en route for Providence, where he intended to give an order for the manufacture of a turbine wheel for his sawmill. The Massachusetts man conversed with the writer intelligently on all sorts of topics, until that of politics was touched, when he remarked: "I'm out of politics now, and intend to keep out. I took hold last fall and did what I could, but when the election was over I quit and am now attending to my private affairs." As he was about to leave, the Massachusetts man said: "I may see you again on my return. I'm going to [illegible] now to visit my daughter." It was subsequently learned that, beyond the shadow of a doubt, each of the three men was on his way to Albany to call upon Mr Cleveland and have a talk about the offices. The merino sheep story, the turbine wheel story and the pretty yarn related by our friend from the north shore were not exactly lies: they were pleasant fictions such as great men on mysterious and important missions are apt to concoct and impose upon unsuspecting editors.

Miss Florence Abbott of Massachusetts [illegible], Washington D C, writes: "I have suffered for years from an asthmatic cough attended with painful paroxysms and have tried many remedies without effect. The Red Star Cough Cure gave me wonderful relief even after using one or two bottles. I have not been troubled with the paroxysms since."

The marquis of Bute has expended more than $2,500,000 on his residence, Mount Stuart house. When finished it will be the finest place north of the Tweed.

LEGISLATIVE MEMORIES.

It was during the winter of 1858 that a small [illegible] draft boat on which I had been running as clerk (they'd call a man a "purser" if he ran one now) [illegible] was laid up against the Yolo bank, opposite Sacramento, for want of business. During the previous winter I had taught a school near Red Bluff, but this year the trustees had gotten another man to wield the "ferrule," but [illegible] and I was unable to secure a school. So I knocked about Sacramento for a couple of weeks, when one day old Peg-leg Smith came up to a crowd of unemployed steamboat men, of which I was one, and said:

"Say, fellers, I want you to help the old man of the mountains along. I'm a goin' to run for sergeant of arms in the Assembly, and this is the first time they's had a chance to vote for a veteran of the Mexican war."

"Were you in the Mexican war, Mr Smith?" I asked.

"Did I ever hear the like? Was I in the Mexican war? The good Lord bless your ignorant little heart. I fit from the beginnin' of that war clear down to the surrender of Santa Anna after he left his leg in his hurry and tuck his foot out on a mewell. And you ask if I was in the war! Why, I was in with old Bowie and Davy Crockett and the men that invented it, durn your pelt."

I walked off on the spur of the moment, leaving the crippled [illegible] talking with my associate. And then the thing flashed across me—how would it do for me to get a position in the legislature.

I had never attended a convention and my whole political experience was confined to my vote for Miller for governor in 1857 and for Buchanan in the year previous, during which campaign I carried a torch in a procession that went out to Folsom on a railroad train. That was the first railroad in operation on the Pacific coast and that was the first political railroad excursion. The Know nothings got up one during the week following, and had Bailie Peyton, Henry A. Crabb and Henry S. Foote. But in those days there was more money than now, and, even though copying clerks got $8 per day and chief clerks $10, there were not half the applicants that now infest the lobbies. I got a pass to go to Red Bluff, and on the way up or down interviewed all the solons elect who lived along the river. Dr. Tilden, of Butte, was a good friend, and through his influence and that of General Sam [illegible], of Shasta, I was made clerk to the house committee on claims at $8 per day. The committee never met but twice a week, and I filled in odd time in scratching off "Echoes from the Corridors" for the *Farmers' Journal*, then edited by Marcus D. Boruck, and since merged into the *Spirit of the Times*, then owned by Dan Waldron, now traveling agent for the *Wasp*. Boruck was clerk of the senate judiciary committee that session, while Jerry Whalen, of San Francisco, was clerk of the committee on claims. Martin Rowan of Calaveras, one of the handsomest men in the state, was clerk of the judiciary in the house, and these committees were the only ones allowed clerks. As for the other committees, they were generally composed of well educated men able to do their own clerical work.

Blanton McAlpine was chief clerk of the house and Joseph G. Scobey of Placer was assistant clerk. There was a journal clerk in those days, but no minute clerk. McAlpine always took his own minutes himself, and had a set of abbreviations which he marked on the back of every bill, and made the same mark on his rough minutes. For instance, "O E" meant "ordered engrossed," while "in pos" meant "indefinitely postponed," and "R 3 p" meant "read a third time and passed," while "e c strik" meant "enacting clause stricken out," which of course, killed the bill. In this way McAlpine saved the state the wages of a minute clerk. It is no difficult thing to do, however, if one only begins it right. I tried it at Salem in 1870, when E. S. McComas, chief clerk of the house, resigned three days before the close of the session, and left me an awful desk to clean up after him. The house was twelve hours' work behind the senate when I went to that desk, but we were all through and waiting for messages from the governor at least three hours before the expiration of the session by constitutional limitation. But there was a good deal of credit due to the presiding officers I had behind me—Hon. John Whiteaker, first governor of Oregon, Dr. Alexander, now living near Walla Walla, and the late George H. Helm. They were all able parliamentarians, and made men speak at all times directly to the merits of a pending question. Had the speaker himself been as strict as they were, the house never could have got behind the senate in its work. But I have always felt a debt of gratitude to the late McAlpine, for his expeditious way of reading and taking minutes at the same time.

The secretary of the senate at that session was a Mexican war veteran—Major James M. Anderson, who was a captain in Jeff Davis' celebrated Mississippi regiment which executed the celebrated V movement at Buena Vista. For a man that had been through all kinds of fights and wars the old major had one of the kindest and most benevolent faces I ever saw. He was wounded at Buena Vista and could not walk any great distance without a cane. His face was not only a very kindly one, but a very humorous one as well, for he was a fat and unctuous sort of looking man. As a *raconteur* he ranked equal to the late Allan Dudley or the redoubtable Colonel Jack Gambill and had a fashion of making serio-comic faces that would have been worthy of Burton or Dan Setchell. He walked with a peculiar hitch to his gait, rising nearly three inches higher on his right leg than on the left. When he got ready for one of his pleasant sallies his face would wear a lugubrious stare which would convulse his auditors before he began to speak. His pronunciation was faultless, save in the case of the word "first" which he pronounced as if written "fust," and hence it was that he came to be known as "Section Fust" Anderson, in contradistinction to B. M. Anderson, who was elected lieutenant governor on the ticket with J. Neeley Johnson in 1855. Poor old "Section Fust," how many pleasant memories linger about the echoes of his half-forgotten name. He went down to San Francisco in 1862 and caught the small-pox. His friends had him well nursed at the pest-house and he got well of the variola only to catch erysipelas, which carried him off in five days.

Philip Moore speaker of the house that winter, was a member from the then rich and powerful mining county of Nevada. The president of the senate was the lieutenant governor, Joseph Walkup, of Placer, and that county was represented in the senate by Dr. J. C. Hawthorne, and in the house by three members, one of whom was Lansing Stout, afterwards member of congress from this state. When I came up here to live in 18[illegible], Stout and the Doctor were the only two men that I thought I knew, but I soon found that a number of old California friends had preceded me to the Webfoot metropolis. I saw in 18[illegible], for although I was at Fort Umpqua in 18[illegible] [illegible] the schooner [illegible] entitled to [illegible] Oregon [illegible] that Phil Moore (who was [illegible] President Fillmore) went east [illegible] outbreak of the rebellion and was killed at the battle of Arkansas Post. Stout and Hawthorne were both elected on the Know nothing ticket, Hawthorne defeating Tabb Mitchell by a close vote, but they both became democrats about the time they came to Oregon. Stout was the author of the act of congress establishing a daily mail between Sacramento and Portland and was also a member of the house committee on the conduct of the war in 1861. He died in February, 1871, leaving a wife and four children; Dr Hawthorne expired of apoplexy in March, 1881, and had the largest funeral ever held in East Portland up to that time. He was one of the few men who "should have died hereafter," being everywhere recognizable by his works of true charity and philanthropy while he lived.

In the year 1858 occurred the first attempt at a permanent breach in the solid ranks of the democracy, whose defeat by the know nothings in 1855 was but temporary. A member of the San Francisco delegation had died during the session and an election was held to fill the vacancy. Father A. Grant received 2140 votes, but was defeated by a man named [illegible], a democrat, yet this was the first time that the republican party had run a man for the legislature. Two years later Grant was elected by a large majority and was the father of the celebrated Parsons bulkhead bill, of which I will speak later on. Grant was an enormous big man, with one of the kindest faces I ever looked at. At the session of 1860 came some of the most curious political phases I ever beheld. Latham had been elected governor at the election which was held in September 1859, but resigned five weeks after his inauguration and was elected United States Senator to succeed Henry P. Haun, who had been appointed senator for Broderick's unexpired term by Governor Weller. This made Downey the governor, and a more inflexible slave of duty never lived. When Parsons got in all the returns from the September election of 1859 he notified Pioche, who was his partner in the scheme, and they wrote the parent house (F. A. Sellière of Paris) that all they wanted was the money, 10,000,000 francs, to go ahead with. Sellière authorized them to draw for 10,000,000 francs, which they did, and the money came along before the bill passed. When it had passed, great consternation pervaded the city and the merchants went in a mass to Sacramento to ask the governor to veto the bill. Grant was stigmatized by the *Bulletin*, then edited by Thomas S. King as a traitor to the interests of San Francisco and a corrupt man. This broke poor old Grant's heart. The truth was, he owed his election to money furnished by Parsons and acted from a mistaken sense of gratitude. I have always revered his memory as a sincere old man.

While it was true that the Parsons bulkhead bill would have given, had it become a law, the control of the water front of San Francisco for fifty years, I doubt if it was such an iniquitous measure as the *Bulletin* and *Alta* tried to make it appear. It would have built a mole or seawall around the city at least twenty years ago, and the franchise granted to Pioche and Parsons would have been already half gone. Now the wall is less than half done, and the amount of money spent by the state in dredging out slips has far exceeded anything that Parsons and Pioche could ever have received as revenue. Then again, look at the stealings of Marks, Callahan, Hewitt and others, during Pacheco's term as governor, and the peculations of John A. Gray, O'Brien and others, during the happy-go-lucky administration of Perkins. The state never could have lost that. So I am not altogether sure that the state saved anything in the long run by Downey's veto, but the merchants of San Francisco wanted the bill squelched and the veto came. The San Francisco press lauded the governor to the skies and said all sorts of complimentary things about him, which they were equally ready to revoke a year later. The result of Downey's veto was a good one for San Francisco, however, for the bank of Pioche, Bayerque & Co could not very well send back the two million dollars already advanced by Sellière, and as it was borrowed from the parent house at the rate of 5 per cent per annum, they could afford to loan it out at a great deal less than the prevailing rate of interest—2 per cent per month. In a word, Parsons and Pioche's failure to build the bulkhead resulted in giving real estate owners in San Francisco the first cheap money for building purposes which that city had ever enjoyed. It enabled the heirs of J. C. Russ to build the Russ house ten years earlier than they otherwise could have done, and to-day it is the best piece of hotel property west of the Rocky mountains. And I could cite a score of similar cases of less importance.

Phil Moore was again elected speaker of the house, and Isaac N. Quinn of Tuolumne became *de facto* lieutenant governor of the state by being president *pro tem* of the senate prior to Downey's elevation. That session I was a deputy engrossing clerk in the house, appointed at the instance of Hon. Humphrey Griffith of Yolo. William J. Hooton of Solano was sergeant at arms. In that house sat the nucleus of a formidable faction to whose opposition to Buchanan's administration the republican party chiefly owed its victories of the next six years—four determined men. These were Nathan Coombs of Napa, an Oregon pioneer of 1843; Humphrey Griffith of Yolo, a born advocate; John Conness of El Dorado, a shrewd and wily politician, and last, but not least, Dr. W. P. Tilden of Butte. These men were devoted adherents of Stephen A. Douglas, as well as warm friends of the departed Broderick on whose grave the grass had not yet begun to grow. They were democrats, but their loyalty to the Union was greater than love of party, and they could distinctly hear the far-off rumble of a civil war which was being precipitated by the insolent demands of the slavery power. They had no desire to antagonize slavery, provided it was kept within proper bounds, but they were opposed to its extension. At the close of the session it was evident that the democratic party must split upon the slavery question and the free-soil element secede. The events of that summer are part of a nation's history. The national democratic convention held at Charleston split up as soon as the free soil element, championed by Douglas, began to show its hand. The seceding element, led on by a few madcaps of the Toombs Wigfall stripe, went to Baltimore and nominated a ticket headed by John C. Breckinridge of Kentucky and Joseph Lane of Oregon simply in a spirit of defiance, for, had they dreamed of the possibility of its being elected they would never have given the nomination for the vice-presidency to a state casting but three electoral votes, no matter how worthy the man representing it.

The session of 1861 (for the legislature met annually up to the time of the revised constitution going into effect in 1863) will never be forgotten by any man who participated in its deliberations or served in either of its clerical departments. Quinn held over as acting lieutenant governor and Downey was still in the gubernatorial chair. The house was largely republican, and elected as its speaker T. N. Machin of Tuolumne, the first republican elected from that county. The senate was controlled by a fusion between republicans and free-soil democrats, headed by Henry Edgerton, of Napa. The leader of the southern wing of the democracy was Harry I. Thornton, of Sierra, brave as Henry of Navarre and courtly as Talleyrand himself. Sumter had not yet been fired on, but

The soldier heard the threatening blast
And spiked his useless guns.

Just before the close of the session a resolution of national character was introduced by Senator Richard F. Perkins, afterward postmaster at San Francisco. The debate which followed, in which Thornton contended for the rights of secession and Edgerton as vehemently opposed it, was the grandest forensic effort ever heard on this side of the Rockies, for when Baker spoke he spoke alone. There was none could cope with his Ithuriel spear. But Edgerton was measuring swords with Thornton while Baker was combatting with Benjamin at Washington, and as I listened to these two young men, both honest and sincere in what they advocated, it seemed to me that the hands on the dial of our country's clock had been turned back for a period of thirty years and that Hayne and Webster were parrying lances on the floor of the United States senate. There was no pettifogging in these young men's wrangle. They were as courtly and dignified as if they [illegible] the world for an audience, and I for one will never forget the splendid oratory on each side.

Before the session had adjourned, a caucus was called as to put into the field a war democratic ticket, resolving that we constitutional democrats must recognize Mr Lincoln as the constitutionally elected president of the United States. This led to a convention in June, 1861, which nominated John Conness for governor, Humphrey Griffith and D. D. Colt for congress and a full ticket of subordinate state officials. The southern wing of the democracy nominated John Randolph McConnell for governor, and Jasper O'Farrell for lieutenant governor, which called forth Col. Joe Hoge's *bon mot* of "why didn't they put on a yankee or two, just to catch the American vote?" The republicans nominated Leland Stanford for governor, T. G. Phelps and A. A. Sargent for congress, as well as F. F. Low, who was put on the ticket with the understanding that he might get in if he could, as the state had sufficient population for three but had not been districted. The campaign was resplendent with exciting and eloquent speeches, for Pixley, who was candidate for attorney-general on Stanford's ticket, traveled on his mule all over the state and held discussion meetings with Edgerton in all the larger towns north of San Francisco. Up to within [illegible] days of the election I was sanguine of Conness' election, but defections among the ranks of the war democrats who kept breaking away and going into the republican camp until Stanford and his whole ticket were elected by a plurality of [illegible] over McConnell and [illegible] over Conness. Several of the defeated candidates on the McConnell ticket, notably Sam Brooks and Horace Higley, went east to join their fortunes with those of the confederacy.

Stanford, now United States senator elect, was the first republican governor, and the last governor of California under the original constitution. The amendments which went into effect in 1863 provided that the governor should hold four years and state senators for a like term, while the supreme court was increased to a bench of five justices holding for six years. All subordinate state officers were to hold four years, while county officers and assemblymen were to be elected biennially. This reduced the expenses of general election. The session which met in 1862 was the last under the old [illegible] governing legislatures. There was a senator to elect to succeed Latham, and Timothy G. Phelps, who had emerged from congress with an appointment as collector of San Francisco in his pocket, was the strongest candidate in the republican camp, while Harvey S. Brown, Trenor W. Park and other candidates of less note had their followers. Conness was the only candidate of the war democrats, while the southern democrats voted solid for Gwin at first but finally divided their votes between Hoge and other candidates. The session had been but a few days under way before evidences of bribery and corruption became patent on every side. I held no position in that legislature, but had a seat, as a correspondent of the Marysville *Appeal*, on the floor of the house. Old democratic *habitues* looked about them in astonishment at the way that money was being used, and I predicted the speedy downfall of the republican party if such work was persisted in. Park and Brown were on the ground, entertaining their friends and visitors with oceans of champagne, while the hospitalities of Phelps house were attended to by George Watrous, special treasury agent at San Francisco. Conness lay sick in his bedroom at the St. George hotel, with a severe attack of dysentery and could be seen only by his nearest friends. None of the candidates in the southern side of the fight were in Sacramento, to my knowledge.

As there was no fusion, there could be no majority vote for senator singly in either house, and joint conventions were the order of the day. The same result daily ensued, and the conventions adjourned without choice, when one day John G. McCullough, senator from Mariposa, rose to a question of privilege in the joint convention. He stated that on the previous night he and R. H. Gaskill, one of the senators from Butte county had been in the rooms of J. M. Smith, assemblyman from Butte, and had concealed themselves in a wardrobe in Smith's room, at said Smith's request. That while so concealed, George Watrous entered the room and offered Smith $5000 to vote for Phelps for senator, which Smith refused, and that said Watrous soon after left the room. The announcement fell like a clap of thunder upon the joint convention, as Gaskill arose in his seat and corroborated McCullough's statement. All this work was done in behalf of F. W. Lara, whose daughter afterwards became McCullough's wife. At length order was restored, and a joint ballot was taken, the roll of the senate being first called. The fourth name on the roll was Lewis Cunningham of Yuba, one of the 418 who voted for Fremont in that county in 1856. He cleared his throat and said, "Mr President, I rise to explain my vote. I am a life-long republican, and can truthfully say that all the fruits of our last general election are thrown away by this shameless bribery. The mere exposure of Phelps by the partisans of Park argues nothing, for they are as deep in the mud as he is in the mire. And as I can find no man in my own party to vote for who is not dripping with corruption, therefore I cast my vote for a democrat whose loyalty none can deny. I vote for John Conness."

This was a bombshell, but it did not elect Conness that day. The better class of newspapers took up the fight and said that no man could afford to vote for Phelps without incurring the suspicion of having sold his vote. B. B. Redding, who was C. P. R. R. land commissioner when he died, conducted Conness' fight like "a fighter from Guadalajara." He was here one moment, there the next bracing up the recalcitrant and stimulating the strong, until at last the requisite number of votes was reached and John Conness was declared to be elected a United States senator. He had previously kept a small country store at Georgetown, not far from Placerville, and the transition was too great for him. His was not one of the natures which could stand prosperity, and he elevated himself into a political dictator of the most arbitrary sort. In the summer of that year came the first election under the amended constitution, and it was evident that a fusion between the republicans and war democrats would be made with a view of influencing the presidential contest of the next year. Cunningham's friends confidently predicted that Conness would throw his influence in favor of the Yuba banker for governor, but he threw his influence to Frederick F. Low, whom he had previously made collector of the port of San Francisco at Cunningham's own request. The war democrats were given the secretary of state, state treasurer, attorney general and two of the five justices of the new supreme court. The latter were John Currey of Solano and Silas W. Sanderson of Eldorado, while Redding was named for secretary of state, Pacheco for treasurer and McCullough for attorney general, out of gratitude for the wardrobe episode. Conness, through his fugleman, Gorham, dictated the entire ticket.

The democratic convention met at Sacramento on the Fourth of July in the same year and had a red hot time of it. The chairman of the convention, Dr. Powell, in making up the committee on resolutions put on one war democrat too many, and the second plank in the platform read, "Resolved, that we recognize in all governments republican or otherwise, the right of coercive power, without which anarchy would prevail, and without which no government can well abide or long endure." This was something of a pill for Dr. Downey to swallow, as he had, in 1861, telegraphed to a union meeting in San Francisco, at which he was invited to preside, "that while he believed, with Jackson, that the federal union must be preserved, he did not recognize its right to coerce a sovereign state." To the astonishment of the fire-eaters from about Los Angeles and San Bernardino, Downey accepted the nomination and endorsed the platform. This so disgusted the chivalry wing that they at once set to work to handicap the ticket with all the unpopular timber they could put upon it. The consequence was that the union ticket, headed by Low, made a clean sweep and was elected by a majority of [illegible]. No sooner had Low become governor than he began shaping his movements to become a United States senator, which aroused the indignation of San Francisco people, who thought that one senator from "the rooral districks" was quite sufficient. Conness continued his dictation of Low's policy, and succeeded in alienating from him many of his best and warmest friends.

Up to this time, 1864, no loyal man had been asked to vote any ticket with the word "republican" upon it. It was quite enough for a man to recognize the great-hearted old Illinois prairie-giant as the constitutionally elected president of the United States and obey him accordingly. The delegates for a national convention were instructed to impress upon eastern delegates that of the 64,447 votes cast for Low in the year previous at least 20,000 were democrats by either political instinct who had voted for Low, not as a republican but as a union man. The legislature no longer met on the 8th of January in the year following election but on the first Monday in December of the same year. The legislature of 1863 was understood to be the skirmish line of a senatorial battle in the hope of electing a man who should be the "[illegible]" of John Conness. Low had made George Gorham his private secretary and W. L. Brown, of Western Development notoriety, his executive clerk, and the restless, intriguing Gorham's hand was to be seen everywhere in the organization of each house. I was offered a clerkship by the senate judiciary committee, but declined it, knowing it would embarrass me. Of the elective offices not one was given except on the pledge of the recipient's friends to aid Governor Low in his senatorial ambitions. Harry Sears, who had been elected from Nevada as a partisan of Sargent, went over to Gorham's side of the fight and was elected speaker by Conness' votes. The Sacramento *Union* took up Sargent's side of the fight, and it was evident that Low's methods, or Gorham's in his behalf, would not redound to his credit. In the adjournment in April a vote of thanks to the speaker was introduced and carried, Sargent's friends voting in the negative. Up to this time Cornelius Cole's name had never been mentioned in connection with the place. The presidential campaign was a very brilliant one and the delegates had succeeded in having Lincoln re-nominated upon a "union ticket," with Andrew Johnson for vice president. The electoral ticket was headed by Sam Brannan, then a millionaire but now an outcast, and carried the state by 18,[illegible] majority.

The general election of 1865 began to characterize itself with signs of dissension in the ranks of the union party. The re-election of Lincoln had made the radical element over sanguine, and the conservative element did not altogether fancy the violent demonstrations made by several who had hitherto been among the conservatives. It was evident that Conness had fallen into the scheme of Speaker Colfax to make his father-in-law, Ben Wade, the virtual president of the United States, and here was Gorham, out-Heroding Herod in the most violent of radical utterances. There was no congressman to be elected, and therefore no state convention and no platform. Sacramento, where I then resided, was inhabited largely by New England people, and when the county convention was held an effort was made to pass a resolution calling it a "union republican" convention. A motion was made to strike out all after the word "union," which was declared carried, and then ensued a fight in which spittoons were thrown and a man named Kendall crippled for life. The seceders went over to Turn Verein hall and nominated E. H. Heacock for state senator and James Lansing (democrat) for sheriff, putting democrats up for all the county offices in order to secure a legislative ticket favorable to Low for senator. The rest of the convention remained and nominated Newton Booth for state senator and an assembly ticket of five favorable to Sargent for senator. The *Union* called the former the "short-haired boys'" ticket, and did all it could to ridicule it, but in vain. The whole ticket was elected in September. It was three months till the legislature should meet, and during that time there was room for a grave revulsion of sentiment.

The legislature met in December and Gorham organized both houses as he had done at the previous session, which was taken by those initiated to be favorable to Low and assure his election to the senate. Suddenly a cloud appeared in the candidacy of Cornelius Cole, who had been elected in 1864 to congress from the first district, and who had introduced and passed the Pacific Mail subsidy of $500,000 per trip from San Francisco to Hong Kong. Alexander McLane came up with a "sack" and succeeded in buying off a lot of fellows who had been elected under the supposition that they would favor Low. My own idea is that many of these were never pledged to him, but that Gorham, who was bleeding Low at every vein, assured him that such was the case. At all events the best republican governor that California ever had found out that he lacked sixteen votes and had to withdraw. Preferring anybody to Sargent, he withdrew in favor of Cole, but some of his friends would not have it that way. Among these were Chappell of Shasta, Steele of Siskiyou and last, but not least, John P. Jones of Trinity, now United States senator from Nevada. These three broke over to Sargent, but not enough to help him in the caucus, and on the following day Cole was elected United States senator for six years. His public services outside of his obedience to the Pacific Mail and other corporations, could be written on the space of a five-cent piece. And this brings us down to the first interference of the Central Pacific railroad in the politics of the state, three years before the completion of the road. David Belden was senator from Nevada county, and a devoted partisan of Sargent. Ascertaining that the railroad company were about to claim valuable mining properties about Grass Valley and Nevada City, he drew and introduced a memorial to congress, asking for the issuance of bonds instead of lands, that would cover all the region between Arcade creek and the summit of the Sierras, within the limits of the railroad grant.

This was the inauguration of the war that has raged in that state from that day to the present writing. The Sacramento *Union* was known as "the miner's bible" in those days, and had a large clientage in every gulch and tunnel between the Klamath and the Tuolumne. Very naturally it espoused Belden's side of the battle and reiterated the '49 shibboleth that "the mines belong to the miners." The battle raged fearfully, but Belden won in the senate, while Hopper of Sacramento took up the fight in the house and made a sledge-hammer speech worthy of Jesse Goodwin himself. Chancellor Hartson was the chairman of the senate judiciary at that session and came into Hopper's seat to furnish him with legal authorities on the case. And the railroad company never forgave him or Hopper for it. The house then adopted the memorial and the governor approved it. Just before the close of the session a strong force, headed by Gorham and his brother-in-law, W. B. Carr, lobbied through an act granting $1,500,000 subsidy to the Western Pacific railroad, to run from Sacramento to San Jose, the principal stock in which was held by Charles McLaughlin, Timothy Dame, Carr and a few others. By swapping votes right and left the bill was got through both houses and Gorham took it to the governor. Mr Low looked at it for a moment and said:

"George, sit down here a minute and help me to write a veto message on that bill."

"You don't mean to say that you mean to veto that bill?" cried Gorham, aghast.

"I mean to say that no such bill can ever receive my approval," said Low firmly but quietly.

"Then, by — governor, I'll be the next governor of California and I'll sign that bill myself."

Fred Low threw himself back in his chair, with a smile lighting up his honest face, as he said, "George, don't bite off any more than you can chew," while Gorham, raging with disappointment, went down to the capitol to try and pass the bill over the veto, in which he signally failed. At this time the Central Pacific people were bankrupt if forced to a settlement, and Alfred Redington was furnishing them flour for their hands and taking desperate chances on getting his pay.

There were some droll characters in that legislature of 1865–66, Jones, of Trinity, being the best story teller and Dave Belden the quickest at repartee. Next to him came Bill Sexton, of Placer, who occasionally visits Portland in behalf of the Lion Insurance company. Among the eccentric men were Horace Hawes, of San Mateo, James Johnson, of Eldorado, and Judge Hager in the senate. In the house were old Mr. Bledsoe of Sonoma; Will S. Green, of Colusa, J. C. Brown, of Tulare, and Pete Hopper, of Sacramento. It was better than a circus to see old Horace Hawes, author of the Registry Law, the most cumbersome legislation I ever saw or heard of, attack some other senator. He was a veritable Ishmaelite and never had a sincere friendship in his life. This fact is proven by the way that Judge Dwinelle broke Hawes' will in which he left a million dollars to found eleemosynary institutions and only left his wife and four children $10,000 between them. Old man Johnson had a political scrap-book, filled mainly with Calhoun's speeches, which he kept in his desk and drew forth on all occasions when speaking. One day he said in concluding a speech, "I have spoken longer than I had intended, but I wish to be placed right on record, so that I shall not be misquoted when I have closed my earthly career and gone to the better land."

The great register rose in his seat. "Mr. President."

"The senator from San Mateo," said the lieutenant governor.

"Mr President," snivelled old Horace, "the senator from Eldorado reminds me of a little story. There was a man in London—"

"Mr President," cried Heacock, "I rise to a point of order. The senator must speak germane to the question and cannot be allowed to narrate anecdotes, except by unanimous consent of the senate."

"Leave! Leave!" went up from all parts of the room, and the loudest voice was old Johnson's.

"There was a man in London whose vocation was a pyrotechnist and who amassed a fortune in the making of skyrockets and fire-wheels. He retired from business at fifty years of age and took his wife for a tour of the continent. While traveling in Italy they saw a beautiful monument of Carrara marble, erected to the memory of Vincenzo Bellini, the musical composer, on which read an inscription 'He has gone to the only place where his music can be excelled.' The worthy couple came back to London in due time and next year the husband died. And what did the disconsolate widow do? Why, Mr President, she had so much money that she knew of no other way of spending some of it than to erect a monument to her husband, an exact copy of Bellini's monument, on which she had inscribed 'He has gone to the only place where his fireworks can be excelled.' And now, Mr President, I can only say that should I have the good fortune to survive the senator from Eldorado, I will erect to him a monument inscribed, 'He has gone to the only place where he will have no use for his scrap-book!'"

Early in 1867 began the work of dragooning the Union party of California into subservience to the railroad dynasty. Gorham, then holding the clerkship of the federal court in San Francisco, was an avowed candidate for the governorship long before any other name was mentioned, but early in May the San Francisco papers began to talk of Frank Pixley and the northern press raised the name of John Bidwell, of Butte. From what I have since seen I am satisfied that the convention might as well have nominated Pixley as Gorham, so far as the railroad interests were concerned. Bidwell could have been elected easily by 15,000 majority, but he held his head too high—would neither make combinations nor allow his friends to make them in his behalf. Indeed he acted as if he thought all the convention had to do was to nominate him for governor and then go home. In this way he repelled many men who were favorable to him, and I believe that there never was a case before or since where a candidate came to a convention with as much positive strength and failed to secure the nomination. Gorham traded right and left for votes. There was a contest in Sacramento between Gorham and Bidwell, 21 votes, and in San Francisco between Gorham and Pixley, 63 votes, and it required 225 votes to nominate. Gorham's adroitness secured the seating of both adverse delegations, which gave him 84 votes more, and he was nominated for governor on the first ballot. John P Jones was nominated for lieutenant governor, W. H. Parks for secretary of state, John Currey for supreme judge, Josiah Howell for controller, and B M Whitlock for surveyor general.

After this farce was gone through with the platform was adopted beginning with, "We the republican party of California, etc.," dropping out the big word "Union," which at once left the war democrats in the Union party free to return to their original allegiance whenever they saw fit. The Sacramento *Union* was owned by three war democrats—James Anthony, Paul Morrill and H. W. Larkin—and they sounded the keynote of a disruption of a coalition by which California had indorsed the administration of Lincoln in 1864. The *Alta* and *Bulletin* took up the cry and said that any honest democrat was better than a professional corruptionist. The consequence was that the democracy nominated Henry H. Haight, a native of Rochester, N. Y., and a lawyer of fair ability, for governor, and elected him by a majority of 7458. Caleb T. Fay, a San Francisco "mugwump," ran at the same time and got 2355 votes or about one-twelfth of the entire vote cast. About a year after his defeat, Gorham went east, and through the influence of Conness and Judge Field, was elected secretary of the Undited States senate. The legislature was democratic and the entire state ticket elected. In this legislature which elected Eugene Casserly as Senator over Joseph P. Hoge, W. T. Wallace, Volney E. Howard and A. H. Rose, Cassius T Ryland was chosen speaker of the assembly and John A. Fagan, chief clerk. Marcus D. Boruck, chief clerk at the previous session, was chosen assistant clerk by unanimous vote, on account of his thorough knowledge of legislature matters, but resigned before the close of the session. I was joint clerk of the senate committee on finance and claims. A sense of candor compels me to say, despite our political antagonism, that Mr Boruck is the best chief clerk I ever saw, not particularly great in any detail, but uniformly correct in everything. He is a good reader, a fine penman, a rapid counter of a rising vote, and, having served in all subordinate clerkships, is well qualified to judge of the industry and competency of his deputies. He is at present secretary of the senate now in session at Sacramento.

Casserly told me, a long while after the session referred to, that his election to the senate was the mistake of his lifetime, as it cost him the loss of a legal practice worth $25,000 a year. He was one of those men who could not make money out of his position as a senator, and his *per diem* did not cover his expenses at Washington, so he resigned before the close of his term and Judge Hager was appointed by Governor Booth to fill his unexpired term. A good story is told about Mr. Casserly and Gorham, at the time of the latter's election as secretary of the senate to fill the vacancy created by the death of the venerable Asbury Dickens, who had held the place twenty-six years. Gorham knew Cale would not vote for him, and approached Casserly, but the democrats had held a caucus the previous night and had determined on a complimentary vote to General James Shields, the hero of Mexico. The senator said blandly, "I am sorry I am bound by caucus and cannot support you, Mr Gorham, for the fact is I consider myself largely indebted to you for my election to the senate."

There was a great deal of truth in this grim satire, for Gorham's nomination for governor had changed his party from a majority of 19,842 to a minority of 7458 in the short space of four years. And a reverse of public opinion involving 27,060 votes in a total vote of 92,363 was a change with a vengeance.

This was my last legislative clerkship in California. In 1869 I could have been elected chief clerk of the assembly without a struggle had I so desired. But I was utterly broken in health and desirous of a change of climate. Oregon did for me what all the doctors in California failed to do. It gave me a new lease of life and perfect health, and with that at his command one can be contented with very low wages. The year following my arrival in this state there was a red-hot general election, and I could not keep out of it. After all was over, nothing would do the Jackson county boys but I must come down and see the Willamette with them. Accordingly I came down to Salem and they elected me engrossing clerk of the senate. Now the usages in an Oregon legislature are as different from those of a California legislature as chalk is from cheese. There a bill is simply ordered engrossed and the clerk is supposed to get it back to the chief clerk's desk for passage as soon as possible. But up here a rule has crept in by some way or other of ordering a bill "engrossed to be read to-morrow at 10 A. M." On the day preceding the inaugural ball given in honor of Governor Grover and Senator Kelly Stout's metropolitan police bill was ordered engrossed in this way. It was really an act to amend the Portland charter by creating a board of commissioners, and I sat down to it at 7 P. M. and got up from my desk at 9:30 A. M. on the following day. It covered forty-eight pages of closely written legal cap, and you may judge of my amazement, that morning, when Syl. Simpson told me that "there was no hurry about it." I had missed the ball for nothing.

Charley Pershbaker, senator from Coos and Curry, died at that session, and his funeral was attended by the members and officers of both houses on foot, while the state officers were in carriages. I have forgotten who preached the funeral sermon, but I shall never forget the impressive singing of a select choir under direction of D. W. Prentice, now of this city. Albert H. Brown, then senator from Baker county, was marshal of the procession, and I never saw a lovelier autumn day than when we laid the dead senator to his long rest. Fay was president of the senate that session, and Sylvester Simpson chief clerk. Ben Hayden was speaker of the house, and E. S McComas chief clerk. Johnny Holton was sergeant-at-arms in the senate and W. E. Howell in the house. After McComas left they took me in to clear up the house desk. The only way it ever got behind the senate was through Mr Hayden's excessive good nature, as he would let men talk all day and very wide of the question, whereas, Governor Whiteaker or Geo Helm would pin them down and confine them closely to the subject then pending. In this way, with these two strict parliamentarians alternately behind me, I managed to get through ahead of time. It has always been a doubt in my mind as to which was the best presiding officer I ever had at my back—Lieutenant Governor Holden of California, or John Whiteaker of this state. I knew I could work faster with them than any others I have ever worked with. Whiteaker was just as familiar with parliamentary usages as Fay, and had a good deal better control of his temper. Col. Tom Cornelius was the best parliamentarian in the senate, that year, to my idea; and I gave Syl a breathing spell on several occasions during the session. I noticed Fay always called Col. Tom to the chair when the senate went into the committee of the whole, which a signal recognition of his ability.

Of that senate but few are alive. Stout died about ninety days after adjournment, regretted as one of the most unselfish of men. I was at his house the Sunday night before he died; and when his little daughter (now a grown young lady) came to bid him good night, it was the most affecting sight I ever beheld. Uncle Bill Newby, of Yamhill, is dead too, as practical a stockherder as we had in Oregon and a man of excellent native shrewdness. And Victor Trevitt, the chairman of my committee at that session, sleeps on Memaloose island, so that his old friends on the steamboats can hail him as their trenchant keels plow the vexed waves. Dr. Patterson and "Uncle Bob" Cochrane are both hale and hearty and always have a pleasant word for me when I go up to Eugene. Senators Crawford, of Linn, and Llewellen, of Umatilla, I have never seen since the day of adjournment. David Powell was in there from Multnomah and Sam Brown from Marion, but I reckon they have both forgotten me. Judge Baldwin, of Grant, was an old California friend, but I have lost track of him. Mosher was here from Douglas, Hendershott from Union, Enoch Hoult from Linn, and David P. Thompson from Clackamas, all alive and hearty. And having reached the foot of the roll call it becomes my duty to call the name of "Mr President."

Poor, headstrong, erratic creature that he was, though gifted with legal genius of a rare order, may God be merciful to him as we all do pray for mercy, for as Portia says,

Consider this:
That in the course of justice none of us
Should see salvation. We do pray for mercy.

There was a strong friendship between us which was kept up all through life. Ten days before he ended his existence, he wrote me a letter which a brother might be proud to receive. He had then been living in San Francisco nearly five years, and built up a good practice by leading a sober and abstemious life. He was on the eve of leaving for Coos Bay, where he had an important suit against the Newport Coal Company in behalf of the heirs of the late James Flanagan. He reached there on a Thursday, and had to be ready for trial on the following Monday. An old friend came in and said, "Take a drink," and he drank with one and another, neglecting his task till Monday came around and he had not written a line of his necessarily voluminous pleadings. His quick brain took in the situation at a single glance. Here he was, back in Oregon, after an absence of five years, and all the good fruits of his steady life in San Francisco gone for nothing. Out came his derringer, and the next moment he had solved the great mystery.

Breathe for his wandering soul a passing sigh,
Oh happy Christian while thine eye grows dim,
In all the mansions of the house on high
Say not that mercy has not one for him.

The contest of 1872 elected Mitchell to the senate, and I was at Salem while the thing was growing hot, and just before the man from Portland hid the roll of greenbacks in the woodpile for the Coos county statesman to find. The democracy organized the senate and the republicans had the house by a large majority. Fay was president and Syl Simpson secretary. Simpson wanted me for assistant, but I was then in the employ of John Hallett, the railroad contractor, and preferred my horseback life in the woods of Washington territory to the allurement of political contests. I particularly remember what a bold fight the late William W Bristow made in behalf of Mr. Corbett, for he could hardly refrain from tears when he withdrew his name as a candidate. Looking over the unaccountable hostility to the metropolis which pervades the interior of the state to-day, as expressed by the utterances of its representatives, I cannot refrain from a belief that if William W. Bristow were alive he would be elected United States senator in a walk-over. The valley has no such man in the ranks of its republicans to-day, for what he lacked in genius he more than made up in candor, perseverance and a degree of individual energy which reminded me more of Broderick than any other man of my era. Thoroughly sincere in his political faith as he was honest in all his dealings with the work-day world, his sudden death left a void in the ranks of his party which is perceptibly felt even at this day.

From July, 1876, to May, 1878, I lived in Seattle, and in 1877 was elected chief clerk of the territorial council by Mr Hanford, a republican, voting with the democrats. The truth was that King county with but one councilman and two representatives, had nearly one-fourth of the entire legislation to accomplish, and Hanford, seeing a movement to elect the chief clerks of both houses from Olympia, checkmated it by voting for me. If the same thing had to be gone over again, I would not listen to it for a moment, for the leading men in his party have never forgiven poor Hanford for it to this day, yet it would be a good thing for them if half of them were his equals in honesty and perseverance. Prior to that session the minutes were always laid aside till after adjournment, when the chief clerk got an extra $ 00 for copying them into the journal. As I could not see the sense of any such proceeding, I wrote my journal up before I went to bed every night save that of adjournment, and on the day following adjournment, placed my journal, with every committed report, resolution and bill introduced, in the hands of Secretary Owings, so I can say I was the cheapest clerk they ever had there by $100. That was the last legislature I was ever chief clerk of, or an officer in any capacity. In 1878, when the constitutional convention was held at Walla Walla, the republicans had one majority, and I was offered two republican votes for secretary of that body, but refused them. The truth was I had grown tired of asking men to "fall down" for my sake.

One day this week I dropped in at Salem for a couple of hours, and saw the senatorial fight in progress. The faces of the "third house" are very familiar although there are a few new ones. The two "swamp angels," Hen Owens and Bill Barnhart, still bloom unfaded, like the "big sunflower that nods and bends to the breezes." In fact, the aspect of the third house reminds me of a story that was told at the expense of the late W. C. Ralston of San Francisco. In 1852 Stephen B. Whipple, the Crockford of that city, erected a costly three-story building of Chinese granite, in which the manly and athletic game of Pharoh was dealt according to the laws of Moses. Whipple grew rich in time, went to coal mining and gave up the *barajos* altogether. The big house, with its elegant parlors and *salle a manger*, lay idle until Ralston got into the heyday of his great wealth and ambitious schemes, when he leased the premises for the purpose of entertaining as he alone could entertain. He hired big Jim Stephens, who had been Whipple's steward for years, to superintend the rooms; and gave many a gorgeous spread. One night there had been four or five eastern capitalists there to dinner, and some fifteen or twenty of Ralston's clique had been invited to meet them. Dinner was over and cigars had succeeded black coffee, when suddenly a knock came at the door, and Stephens admitted a tall man whose dress bespoke the typical western gambler. As he walked in Ralston rose from his chair, saying:

"What did you wish, sir?"

"Hello, boss, is the tiger to home?"

"I think you've made a mistake, sir," said Mr. R.

"I just think I haint. Don't I known the big nigger that's opened the door for the last fifteen years? Where's the dealer?"

"I beg your pardon," replied Ralston, "these rooms were at one time run as a club house by Mr. Whipple, and my servant was for a long time in his employ. But there has been no game conducted in these rooms for nearly six years, and they are now my private apartments—and I beg you will excuse me, sir."

"Eggscuse me too, pard," said the sport, holding out his hand, "this is the first time I've been in 'Frisco for ten years. The las' time I was here I win two thousand dollars in one deal off Alf. Whipple and Charley Norris. But you'll allow me to remark that I see just the same lot of fellers here now that I saw here then."

M.

Failure of Prohibition

Dio Lewis

I have recently been out to the Rocky mountains, and on my way east I got off the train at several of the large cities, and, among other things, made inquiry into the practical benefits the public received from the enactment of prohibition laws. In places where I had been told an intoxicating drink could not be had for love or money at any store, I saw a man reeling on the streets in an almost helpless state of drunkenness. In Iowa City, where prohibition is supposed to be enforced, I saw from seventy-five to 100 kegs of beer delivered on trucks from a brewery. I asked a resident of this place "How is it that such an open violation of the law and such a bold defiance of public sentiment is permitted?" "Well," said he, "the brewer has given us to understand that any one who interfered with his private affairs took his life in his hand, and no one has yet appeared who has had sufficient courage to enforce the law. This brewer means what he says, and I don't know of any one among us willing to become a martyr to the cause of prohibition." For many reasons I believe in temperance, but am of the opinion that prohibition is simply a wild theory, that, in practice, it has not met the claims of its supporters, and as an aid to the cause of temperance it is a failure.

Alpheus Felch who in his span has served the people of Michigan as legislator, auditor-general, judge of the supreme court, governor and United States senator, enjoys the sunset of life at Ann Arbor, where until lately he held the Tappan professorship of law. Mr. Felch is now four-score and looks like Horace Greeley once looked.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

A Record of Society Events of All Sorts During the Past Week

The Weddings, Parties and Personal Movements of City and Suburban People

PORTLAND.

W. K. Smith and daughter are now in Florida.

Wm Higgins came over from Vancouver Tuesday.

Mrs W B Turner is visiting her old home at McMinnville.

W B Penura of Eugene City was in the city during the week.

Robert Forkes and family of Monmouth have removed to this city.

Miss Ettie Scott is visiting relatives in Harrisburg and Brownsville.

C. J. Curtis came up from Astoria Wednesday and is now in the city.

W. S. Powell and wife, of Yamhill, spent Wednesday in the city.

Frank W. Young is visiting his old home in Santa Rosa, California.

Mrs John Marshall is the guest of Mrs. G. E. Williams, of The Dalles.

Congressman-elect Binger Hermann was in the city during the week.

Mrs Johnston and daughter of Astoria, were in the city during the week.

F. C. Smith left on Wednesday's steamer for a brief visit to San Francisco.

Miss Tina Brown, of Vancouver, is visiting Miss Nellie Slocum of this city.

Alex Mayer has gone to Washington to witness the inaugural ceremonies.

Miss Minnie Call has been visiting her parents at Dayton during the past week.

Miss Donne, of Salem, is visiting at the home of Rev. Dr. Lindsley in this city.

Mrs. Al Church of this city is visiting her father, Joseph Webber, at Albany.

D Solis Cohen is in New York city and will remain two weeks in the metropolis.

George W Staver has returned from Wisconsin after an absence of three months.

Mrs Mary Root, of Oregon City, is visiting her sister, Mrs Captain Jones, of this city.

A Bettinger and Jeff Fitzgerald, two merchants of The Dalles, are at the Holton.

H. D. Sanborn arrived home from an eastern trip of several weeks duration last week.

J. H Boyd, a merchant of Spokane Falls, was in Portland on business during the week.

D. J Corker, a hardware merchant of Lafayette, was registered at a city hotel Friday.

H. S. Gullixson and J. G. Scoby, returned from a trip to San Francisco on Thursday.

Mrs. H Duesbury and daughter returned by Thursday's steamer from a trip to California.

R. W Price and wife of Crown Point, Indiana, are visiting Portland and the northwest coast.

W. B Honeyman returned on the last steamer from San Francisco after two weeks' absence.

Wm. Meeker, a young graduate of the Portland high school, is very low with consumption.

Charles Bennett of Waitsburg has removed to this city and will probably remain permanently.

Rev. Donald Ross returned during the week from an extended trip through Southern Oregon.

The ladies of Grace M. E. church gave a very pleasant social at the church Wednesday evening.

Dr. Hugh Logan of The Dalles, accompanied by his wife and son, were in the city during the week.

Rev. Alexander Rosenspitz, formerly of this city, is now rabbi of the Vincennes, Ind., congregation.

Joseph Gaston has moved into his new residence in Johnson's addition, it having just been completed.

E Lobenstein of Pendleton is in the city. He is in poor health, and will probably take a trip to California.

Miss Geary, of Eugene City, who has been visiting Miss Lindsley of this city, returned home yesterday.

The betrothal of Mr Sig Frank and Miss Fannie Meier, daughter of Mr Aaron Meier, was announced last week.

Mrs James Failing of this city, is visiting her old home in Albany, Oregon, the guest of her father, John Connor.

Miss Alice Kippel, who has been visiting at Judge Bellinger's, left for her home in Jacksonville Friday morning.

Victor H Smith, who has been ill with malarial fever, has gone to Eastern Oregon for rest and change of climate.

Clarence White and family are living near Baker City, where Mr. White and his father are interested in a gold mine.

Mrs. H. H. Blake and son, who have been visiting friends in Walla Walla for a few days, left Thursday evening for Chicago.

Captain S. McConihe and Lieutenants H. C Cabell and A Hasbrouck of the Fourteenth infantry, were in the city Wednesday.

Robert E. Strahorn, an old newspaper man of Denver, and later of the Oregon Short Line road, is spending a few days in the city.

Among the passengers who left on Wednesday's steamer were: H. D. Graden, J A. Strowbridge, Rev. John Rosenberg, and L. Feldman.

Frank Giltner of this city, and Miss Mary Miller, of Yamhill, were married by Judge Loughary at the residence of the bride's parents, a few days ago.

The many friends of Fred Watkins, who has been unable to leave his bed for some weeks, were glad to greet his smiling countenance on the street yesterday.

Sidney Fox, local agent of the O. I. Co., at Walla Walla, has resigned his position in that city and has accepted the position of chief clerk at the Portland coal bunkers.

G. A. Moody of Seattle, has taken a position with the wholesale crockery firm of Hegele, Crowell & Co. of this city, as traveling salesman, and will reside in Portland hereafter.

Mr. J. E. Tibbetts and wife celebrated their wooden wedding on Monday evening of this week, when a large number of their friends met at their home and had a pleasant time.

A Goodnough, the well-known hardware merchant, will leave on the next steamer for a trip to Los Angeles, where he will remain for five or six weeks for the benefit of his health.

Mrs. J. N. Dolph's costume at the recent reception of General and Mrs. Sheridan at Washington is described as "a gold brocade touched with garnet velvet, and superb diamonds."

The marriage of T. B. Wolverton of Polk county and Miss Anna Johnson of this city occurred yesterday morning at the residence of W H. Cushman, Rev. J. R N. Bell officiating.

Thomas Gardiner, well known to the newspaper fraternity of the northwest, left Monday afternoon for an extended trip east. He will visit the world's fair at New Orleans, before returning.

F. Eugene Clarke, formerly with W M. Wisdom, druggist, has accepted a position in the apothecary shop of J J Briggs, at Salem. Mr. Clark's many friends wish him success in his new field.

Mrs C. A Coburn, editor of the *Evening Telegram*, and Mrs Sue Keenan, of East Portland, visited Salem Wednesday in the interest of the woman suffrage bill now before the senate judiciary committee.

A large number of the friends of Richard Knoll assembled at his residence on Ella street, January 18, to celebrate the 43d anniversary of that gentleman's birth. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

The engagement of Mr. Ala Harris a prosperous merchant of Newport, Yaquina bay, to Miss Ada Raphael, of San Francisco, is announced. Mr Harris was formerly of Corvallis and is well known here.

Miss Addie M. Smith of Cleveland, Ohio, arrived in this city Monday evening last, and Tuesday evening was married by Rev F. R. Marvin, to William D. Smith. Mr. Smith is a teacher in the Portland Business College.

The marriage of Harry Henlow and Miss Ollie Caples occurred at St. Johns on Tuesday afternoon of last week, Rev G. W. Chandler of this city officiating. A reception was held in the evening. After a visit to Victoria, Mr. and Mrs. Henlow will return to their home in Nova Scotia.

At a regular meeting of the First Regimental Drum corps, O. S. M., held Tuesday night, the following officers were elected: President, Wm. Berry; secretary, Fred Williams; treasurer, H. C. Griffin, principal musician, S. W. Carter; 1st sergeant, O. P. McFall; 2d sergeant, H. Davis; 1st corporal, R. W. Hoyt; 2d corporal, Irwin S Watson.

In our report of the Grand Army campfire last Sunday several features were inadvertently omitted. Two of them were a song by Mrs F. W. Bay and the address by Post Commander F. J. Babcock. The most interesting features of the exercises were the piano solo by Miss Ida Unwin, and character songs by Misses Georgie Sears and Ivy Barker and Misses Eva Smith and Nettie Kirkland, which were enthusiastically encored.

On Monday evening, at the residence of Mr. H. E Happersett, Mr. S. J Hindman and Miss Hannah W. Tate were united in marriage, Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, of the Baptist church, pronouncing the ceremony. Mr. Hindman has for the past two years been in the employ of the O. & C. R. R., and during his residence in Portland has made a great many friends. His bride is a graduate of the National School of Oratory and Elocution of Philadelphia, and arrived in this city but a few days ago. Many friends were present at the ceremony, and a large number of valuable presents were bestowed upon the young couple, as well as the benedictions of the guests.

Mr. L. H. Burton, for the past three years in the purchasing agent's office of the N. P. R. R. company, left Friday evening for Spokane Falls and Colville in connection with H M McCartney & Co's contract with the Canadian Pacific Railway company.

A new and interesting feature will be introduced at the valentine social to be given on Friday evening next under the auspices of the ladies of Geo Wright relief corps. Each lady attending the social is expected to bring a basket containing a lunch sufficient for two persons. These baskets will be sold at auction to the highest bidder, and the purchaser will be expected to share his lunch with the lady whose card he finds therewith.

A SUCCESSFUL ENTERTAINMENT.

The repetition of the play of "Caste," in aid of Good Samaritan hospital, took place on Thursday evening last, at the residence of Judge G. H. Williams, and what was written in last Sunday's OREGONIAN of its first production, can be very justly said of Thursday night's entertainment, only with more emphasis. It was a brilliant success in every respect. The large parlors were full of expectant auditors who came to be amused in "sweet charity's" name, and were not disappointed. Mrs. Holt C Wilson, as Esther, was both as charming in dress and as forcible and dramatic in her acting as before, while Mrs R Koehler, as Polly, was as sprightly and exuberant in spirits as an experienced soubrette. Miss Ladd sustained the pride of the D'Alroy family with a dignity and grace that was simply admirable. The gentlemen of the cast, Messrs Dr Wilson, as Eccles, J. C. Dickrell, as Captain Hawtree, J E. Bangs, as George D'Alroy, Mr Burns, as Dixon, and Will Ott as Sam Gerridge all played their parts in a most enjoyable manner, Sam being particularly funny in his scenes with Polly and Eccles. But what we are especially pleased to relate is the complete success of the entertainment from a financial point of view. There were about three hundred tickets printed, all of which were disposed of, and thus a neat little sum realized for this worthy charity.

GERMAN CHARITY BALL.

Not the financial result of last year's ball, but the undisputed success in gathering a good class of our German citizens into a harmonious circle, has been a stimulant to the German Aid Society to again help its relief fund by means of a ball. The Germans are by nature a pleasure-loving people, the opportunities for real amusements without being too ostensible are here rather rare, and the German Aid Society presumes that its last year's effort will be appreciated by the public even in this time of general depression. Careful arrangements have been made by the committee, especially intended to drive away all thought of hard times. An exquisite orchestra of nine musicians will be in attendance, and the "german" or what the Germans call "cotillon," will be an irresistible attraction for many, as it is the first attempt in this city to be given at a large party, while at a ball in the old country it is a never missing factor. Such figures only will be chosen in which even those can participate who have never before seen a cotillon. They will be manifold and rich, quick in succession and change, comic and original, they will amuse dancers as well as spectators. The cotillon will commence at 11 o'clock and last about one hour.

EAST PORTLAND.

H. B. Morgan visited friends in Hillsboro during the week.

A valentine ball is in preparation by Fidelity lodge No 7, A. O. U. W.

Henry Pape and family left for their new home in the Coeur d'Alene country yesterday, taking with them the best wishes of many friends.

The sixth anniversary of the marriage of Wm Simpson and wife, and the birthday of the former were made the occasion of a very enjoyable party on Thursday evening at their residence. About forty of their friends attended.

SALEM.

Miss Nettie McAlister left on Friday for Dayton, W. T., where she will reside in future.

A. L Erving and family have left for Illinois, in which state they will remain permanently.

Fred Boltam and family have gone to Chicago, where his family will remain, while he goes to England on a visit.

Mrs. Mary S Kinney of Astoria, is in attendance at the bedside of her father, E Strong, of this city, who has been very ill.

Governor and Mrs. Moody will give a reception on Wednesday evening, February 11, for which invitations have been issued.

C. E Stewart returned to Salem Monday after an absence of two years, during which he has visited Scotland and several other lands.

Mrs. L. B. Rinehart, wife of Senator Rinehart of Union county, is visiting in the city, and will remain during the session of the legislature.

C. T. Stewart and family, of Scotland, have decided to locate permanently in this city, and Mr. Stewart, it is said, will invest largely in building and other enterprises.

L. V Loneway and Miss Katie Creegan, of Scio, were married at St. Paul's church on Monday evening, and left for their home the next morning. A number of friends attended the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wright entertained a few friends at dinner Wednesday afternoon. Among the invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. England, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Spriggs, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Willis, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Thompson, Mrs. Dr. Wartinner, Mrs. E. N Gillingham and others.

ALBANY.

James E. Smith and Miss Julia Abner of this county, were married February 5th.

Miss Condra, daughter of Aaron Condra of this county, was severely injured a few days ago by falling from a horse.

Rev. J. F. Floyd of this city, who for several years edited the *Christian Herald* at Monmouth, having resigned his pulpit in Albany, left with his family on Wednesday for New Zealand, where he has accepted a pastorship and expects to locate permanently. Many friends in Albany wish him and his family a successful voyage and a pleasant home in that far away country.—*Herald.*

EUGENE CITY.

Miss Lillie Wyatt has returned from a visit to friends in Harrisburg.

ROSEBURG.

Miss Lillie Cannan of Corvallis, is visiting friends here.

WALLA WALLA.

Miss Anne Saris, of Fort Cœur d'Alene, is the guest of Miss Dora Rollins.

Mrs. H. H. Blake, of Portland, and her son Walter are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rees.

It is rumored that a concert is to be given by the ladies connected with the Episcopal church before Lent.

The dime social at H. H. Hungate's residence Thursday evening was an interesting affair and largely attended.

Mrs. C. J. Bales returned home Saturday from Kamloops, B. C., where she has been visiting for several months.

Ivanhoe Social Club give their fifth informal on the 10th of February, at which all the old-fashioned dances will be revived.

Major David Perry of the First cavalry, formerly stationed at Fort Walla Walla, was married in New York city on the 28th ult. to Miss Louise Hoyt, of Stamford, Conn.

Miss Annie Covait's party last evening was a brilliant affair and largely attended. The Elite band furnished the music, which was of an agreeable nature, and all present enjoyed the evening to the utmost.

W. J. Dyer and family have left for Yakima, where they will reside hereafter, Mr. Dyer engaging in business in the new town. Mrs. Dyer will visit friends and relatives in Portland and Salem before going to their new home.

SEATTLE.

Miss Pelly, sister-in-law of the bishop of New Westminster is the guest of Mrs. Leary.

A social was held at the residence of Mayor and Mrs Leary, Wednesday evening last. The evening was spent in dancing, singing, whist playing, social intercourse, and partaking of refreshments. The attendance was large, and a very snug sum realized for the benefit of the church.

William T. Leftwich, formerly of Seattle, but at present in business at Kamloops, B. C., and Miss Mattie Warner of this city were united in marriage Wednesday evening at the M E. parsonage. Only a few of the most intimate friends of the bride and groom were present. Mr. and Mrs Leftwich will, after spending a few days in Seattle, leave for their future home at Kamloops.

Misses Olive Snyder and Bertha Piper, two well-known and popular young ladies of this city, will leave next week in the bark Nonantum, bound for Sydney, Australia. They expect to be gone some seven or eight months on the trip, and will stop on their return for a brief visit at San Francisco, where both have many friends and relatives.

VICTORIA.

Mr. L. H Darlington, who for the past few months has been connected with *The Times* as city editor, has resigned his position and engaged passage on the American ship Corsica, Captain Purington, which sails in a day or two for Sydney, Australia. Mr. Darlington takes this voyage principally for the benefit of his health, which has become somewhat impaired during the past two years. Mr Darlington is well known to the newspaper fraternity of Portland.

THE THOMPSON-MOORE WEDDING.

The wedding of Captain W A Thompson and Miss Minnie Moore, which took place on Tuesday afternoon last at the Presidio, was an event of considerable importance in society and military circles. The bride is the daughter of Col John Moore, surgeon U. S. A., formerly stationed at Vancouver Barracks, and is well known in Portland society. The groom is a cavalry officer, at present stationed in Arizona. The wedding was notable for the fact that the guests were composed entirely of military officers and the ladies visiting at the different posts. Out of honor to the parties most interested in the affair, says the San Francisco *Call*, the officers all appeared in full-dress uniforms, which added considerably to the brilliancy of the scene. As the secretary of war had refused an application from the Catholics of the military post to establish a chapel on the reservation, and as the bride and groom are both Catholics, a temporary altar was erected for the occasion, the little structure being canopied with tasteful draperies of the stars and stripes, and further beautified with garlands of evergreens and many elegant floral pieces, the gifts of admiring friends.

At noon the chapel was thronged with the invited guests, and as the First Artillery band played Mendelssohn's wedding march, the bridal party entered, headed by the following officers in full uniform, who acted as ushers: Lieutenant Butler, Lieutenant Brett, Lieutenant Robinson, Lieutenant Best, Lieutenant McClernand, Captain J W Dillenback, Dr Whitley U. S. A., and Mr Frank Bingham. These were followed by the bridesmaid, Miss Emily Hager, escorted by Lieutenant J. H Dorst, the best man, the groom escorting the bride's mother, and, lastly, the bride, leaning on her father's arm. On reaching the altar the ushers formed on either side, and the happy couple, passing through, were met by the Right Rev. Archbishop Alemany, who, assisted by the Rev. Father Mann, performed the nuptial ceremony. After the blessing the band discoursed Lohengrin's chorus, and the guests filed out to attend the reception, which immediately followed in the court martial rooms.

The decorations of the old adobe building elicited exclamations of admiration on all sides. A canopy of foliage extended the length and breadth of the ample hall, calla lilies and croton leaves filled the old-fashioned grate. The mantel was surmounted by a pair of cross sabres, traced on a background of cypress, with violets and marigolds, beneath which was the figure 1, worked in the same blossoms, the design denoting the regiment and the arm of the service to which the groom belongs. The united monogram of the happy couple was also quite conspicuous, here formed of twigs and tender branches, there of the choicest flowers, blazoned on the arches which stood at either end of the great hall, blushing beneath a veil of maidenhair on many a handsome floral tribute, and smiling sweetly from the frosting of the wedding cake, which weighed down the generous table. The panoply of war added not a little to the beauty of the scene in the recesses of the windows, being stands of colors, surmounted by stacks of arms, pyramids of cannon balls, accoutrements and the like, a grim contrast to the elegant marriage bell which was suspended closely.

When congratulations had been offered a tempting wedding breakfast was laid before the guests, which was enjoyed till shortly before 3 o'clock, when the gallant groom and his fair bride left amidst a shower of rice and old shoes for their honeymoon. After their departure the guests returned to the court-martial rooms and spent the remaining hours till dusk in the pleasures of the dance.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lafayette Wright and Miss Jennie L. Smith, daughter of Judge A. A. Smith of Cheney, were married at the latter's residence in Cheney, January 27. The event was made the occasion of great enjoyment by the presence and presents of many friends, and music and dancing were indulged in by all who desired.

The San Francisco *Call* says: The second rendering of Mr E. C. Masters' beautiful mass attracted another crowd at the Spanish church on Sunday last. The "Credo" with Miss Ellen Coursen and the composer as soloists, assisted by the excellent choir of the church, created special admiration. A great many society people from other churches were present.

MR. BLAINE'S PLURALITY

New York Tribune

What was the Butler vote? Partisans of Mr Cleveland calmly reckon it all for him in Michigan, Iowa and Nebraska, and in that way only figure out a plurality for Cleveland of the popular vote as cast. On the other hand they allege that if about 90,000 votes be deducted from Cleveland for the Butler votes cast in these states, about 42,000 must be deducted from Blaine for the Butler votes cast in Missouri and West Virginia. It happens, however, that there is some evidence as to the intention of the actual vote of the greenback people in all these states. In Michigan there is absolute certainty, 149,835 votes were cast for a Cleveland elector, and 41,390 for the Butler elector running against him. On the other hand, there is equal certainty that in Missouri the former greenback vote resolved itself into its original elements, substantially, as to the presidential tickets, for 16,957 more votes were cast for Cleveland than for Marmaduke, the democratic candidate for governor. This shows that the democratic greenbackers voted for Ford, the fusion candidate for governor, but for Cleveland, the democratic candidate for president. In like manner the republican greenbackers voted for Blaine for president and for Ford for governor. The greenback vote at the last preceding election, in 1882, was 33,307, drawn about equally from the two main parties. As 16,957 voted for Cleveland, it may be assumed that the remaining 16,450 voted for Blaine, and if the one number should be deducted from Blaine's vote to ascertain the republican strength the other should be deducted from Cleveland's vote to ascertain the democratic strength. As this would only reduce Cleveland's apparent plurality 507, it is as well to count the votes in that state as they were cast.

In Nebraska 16,991 greenback votes were cast at the previous election, and substantially the whole of this vote seems to have gone to the democratic or fusion electors. If it be claimed that the greater part of this force had been practically identified with the democrats, so that the vote should fairly be counted for Cleveland rather than for Butler, it is to be observed that there is far more evidence of such virtual identification of the greenback vote with the republicans in West Virginia. In that state no separate greenback vote has been polled for four years, there were only 9079 in 1880 and the natural sympathy of these voters with Mahone's efforts in Virginia would have led them to unite themselves permanently, as he has done, with the republican party. If the 9079 West Virginia greenbackers of 880 should be deducted from the republican vote, how much more should the 16,991 Nebraska greenbackers of 1882 be deducted from the democratic vote, and this would only reduce Mr. Cleveland's relative strength about 7900.

Finally, there remains the Iowa greenback force of 30,817 in 1882, which fused with the democrats. It is maintained that enough separate votes for Butler electors were cast in Iowa to prove that 33,000 Butler votes went into the fusion. There can be no ground whatever for counting these votes as cast for Mr. Cleveland. But if it be held that only the last previous vote should be deducted, as in other states except Michigan, at least 30,817 should be taken from the Cleveland vote.

Many official corrections of previous professedly "official" returns from the different states have been made; as corrected to this date, dividing the fusion vote in Michigan as it was cast, and giving both parties the vote they received in Missouri, West Virginia and Nebraska, the total exclusive of Iowa is as follows: For Blaine, 4,848,879, for Cleveland, 4,693,533, for Butler, 174,487, for St. John, 149,120. For Iowa, at least 30,817 should be taken from the fusion vote and allotted to Butler, and the totals would then be: For Blaine, 4,845,868, for Cleveland, 4,840,001; for Butler, 205,304, for St. John, 150,593, plurality for Mr. Blaine, 5864. If the Nebraska greenback vote of 1882 be deducted from Cleveland, and the West Virginia greenback vote of 1880 be deducted from Blaine, the plurality for Blaine would be 15,876.

All these results are attained in spite of the virtual disfranchisement of 1,200,000 persons in the southern states. If there had been or could now be a free and fair vote in obedience to the constitution of the United States, and an honest count of the votes freely cast, the result would be substantially as follows. For Blaine, 6,000,000, for Cleveland, 4,900,000; for all others, 358,000. By the greatest crime against free government that has ever been perpetrated in this country, a candidate having a real majority of a million and a half against him has been elected under the forms of law.

Albert G. Porter, who retired recently from the governorship of Indiana, after four years of honorable service, will give the next year of his life to writing a history of his state. His fitness for this work is beyond question, and the volume will be a real addition to local historical literature.

At the dinner of the Williams college alumni of Boston, last Tuesday evening, President Carter said that the only Boston man, he believed, who had ever left money to Williams college was Jonathan Phillips, who devised for its benefit $5000.

PRINCESS BEATRICE.

Her Betrothal and her Previous Life with the Queen.

How the English People Feel about the Approaching Marriage

George W Smalley in a recent letter to the New York *Tribune*, says: The betrothal of the Princess Beatrice to Prince Henry of Battenberg, is discussed in public with that fulness of courtly adulation which the English press considers correct on these interesting occasions. Congratulations to the queen, to the princess, to her future husband, are somewhat oddly mixed up with sincere efforts to explain to the royalty loving people of England what a joyous thing it is that the bride and bridegroom after their marriage will live with the queen. In less exalted circles a man might think his friends were chaffing him if they offered their felicitations on the prospect of his permanent residence beneath his future mother-in-law's roof. But where royalty is concerned it is etiquette to consider everything for the best in the best of all possible worlds.

That view is for the public. What is said in less public ways is not quite in the same tone. The excuse for the homage and for the criticism is the same. The marriage of a daughter of the queen is made by the queen herself a topic of the most open discussion. It is her majesty who announces it to her subjects. The court circular imparts the blissful news in terms chosen by the queen, and communicated to every newspaper in the three kingdoms. Useful information about the bridegroom is supplied at the same time, might, in any case, be gleaned from that august repository of royal personalities, the Almanach de Gotha. I spare you the repetition of particulars which you cannot but have published at once to an inquiring continent.

If it was possible to say that Prince Henry was a good fellow or the reverse, clever or dull, rich or poor, I might do that, but nobody I have met seems to know anything of these not unimportant matters. By far the most exciting authentic fact in connection with the betrothal is the official intimation that in the steward's room at Osborne, champagne was placed on the table by the queen's orders to celebrate the event. The accompanying announcement that the engagement to which the queen gave her consent on Monday was made known to the privy council on Tuesday, is unfortunately contradicted to-day. The steward's room clearly had the earliest news and all the champagne.

It has long been said by those about the court that the queen would never let her youngest daughter marry. The royal view of such matters is—well, let us say royal. We are always being invited to look behind the throne and admire the simple domestic life of this family. Of this—as we are reminded this morning by a journal which rebukes the effusive and unctuous expressions of feeling in which a gushing contemporary indulges—charming glimpses are to be had in the queen's published diaries. We are bidden to behold in them a revelation of the full enjoyment she has found in the cultivation of life's sweet familiar side in these family relationships. I fear a good many readers remember more about Charlie Thompson, in the rumble of the landau, and John Brown's legs, and the making of the queen's boxes by the queen and John Brown, than about the sweeter topics. Be that as it may, the domestic life of the royal household has always felt the burden of Majesty. The queen is admirable in all, or nearly all, relations of life. But in all she is queen. The love of the mother for her children has never softened the authority of the sovereign over her subjects, of whom her children are the first in rank, the nearest to her own person, and the most intimately acquainted with the force of the royal will. The authority of the crown, which is so often (and wrongly) said to be a fiction, has been the sternest reality to the princes and princesses, whose lives seem to the outside world lives of mere splendor and gilded luxury. To this day the lightest word or wish of the queen is a royal command to her children. I don't say that all of them always and in all circumstances obey, if obedience is understood to mean a strict compliance with the queen's desire as to the general conduct of life. But I apprehend that a particular order issued for a particular occasion is never resisted. Instances might be given where such orders have proved decisive when notoriously repugnant to those who felt the stress of them. But to give them would be intruding upon what are, after all, private concerns, and there are some incidents of life's sweet (or sour) familiar side which even princes may prefer should be private.

The Princess Beatrice, now seven and twenty years old (she will be eight and twenty in April) has been much more than a daughter to her mother. She has been, to say the least, a private secretary. The duties laid upon her have been constant and heavy. She has had a vast deal to do with the administration of her mother's private affairs, her charities, her dependents and pensioners, her guests. Probably the Princess Beatrice's life has been an easier one since the death of John Brown, the man who made life irksome to so many of the immense household about the queen. It has nothing to do with the princess, but, since John Brown's name recurs so often in writing about the royal family, I may repeat in passing the story brought freshly to mind by the recent death of Dr Marshall. That excellent man held the post of physician-in-ordinary to the queen. The office is one which required him to be always on duty and always within call. After many years of unbroken service he was allowed a vacation the year the queen went to Baveno, and occupied Mr. Henley's villa, on the shore of Lago Maggiore. She took with her Sir William Jenner, who has long been her extraordinary or consulting physician. John Brown, of course, was of the party. Not long after they arrived John was attacked by some ailment, which was, I believe, painful, but to the medical mind, trivial. Rumor, concerning herself, as she does with the slightest matters relating to great people, said that John had the colic. Whatever it was, John was not satisfied with the services of the first physician in England. He had no confidence in Sir William Jenner. His faith in medicine was given to Dr. Marshall, and to him alone. He insisted that Dr. Marshall should be sent for, and sent for the poor man was, by telegraph, and had to abandon his hard-won holiday and journey across Europe at the bidding of the Highland gillie, whose chief complaint was whisky. He made the journey, and arrived only to find John Brown well again and to be abused for not having come more quickly.

But the court of England, says a courtly writer, has no secrets to keep from the knowledge of the English people. The queen has taken us into her confidence, continues he, and that is why her people can sympathize to-day with the sense of regret which chastens without diminishing the joy of the betrothal. She has set her people a good example of self-denying duty, and has resolved not to stand in the way of her daughter's happiness. "At last," is perhaps all the comment needful to be made on this burst of eulogy. The queen has kept her daughter to herself—whether for personal reasons or reasons of state does not greatly signify—till long past the age at which most English girls marry and have homes and families of their own. Now she allows her, not to quit the family mansions, but to bring a young gentleman into them to share with her, perhaps, the servitude which thus far she has endured alone. There is no reason at all, proceeds the same loyal scribe, why we should not hear of Princess Henry of Battenberg discharging day after day the gracious functions which we have come to identify with the name of Princess Beatrice. Precisely, and the journals of to-day are authorized (which means desired) to announce in express terms that the princess' future home will be with her majesty "as heretofore." It was at first proclaimed that the young pair would live with her majesty. But it seems they are to be under the same roof, to journey with her from Windsor castle to Balmoral, and from Windsor again to Osborne. It is permissible to hope they may be allowed a brief holiday for their honeymoon.

This engagement, say the chroniclers, in their circuitous way, follows the happy precedent which has been set by all the previous marriages of the queen's children. This means, I suppose, that they have all been love-matches. The statement is,—what shall I say?—inexact. It is true in part, notoriously erroneous if taken literally. But nobody here does take such statements literally. They are part of the ceremony of congratulation. We are reminded that it is fourteen years since (about one-a) Princess Louise was married to the Marquis of Lorne; thirty years since the Princess Victoria married the crown prince of Prussia, and there had been many marriages in between. No wonder that the English people, who, beyond doubt, are sincerely attached to their queen, seize this moment to renew to her the oft-repeated expression of their good wishes and loyalty and admiration. It is not this outburst of good feeling which I criticise—far from it. But it is difficult not to wish that some of it were done with better taste. The general congratulations to the Princess Beatrice seem to me equally sincere. This young lady has long been popular. Her devotion to her mother has been known to everybody. She has appeared with the queen on these rare occasions when the queen has shown herself in public. She has sometimes come forward by herself on some errand of charity or public welfare; at a bazar, or a prize distribution to girls, or the like. plicity of manner has attracted as the distinction of manner and womanliness of the Princess Loui tracted admiration and more than If little is known of Prince Henry it say he will be liked for his wife's English people have made up their the princesses of England give them to foreigners. They learned when the of Wales came among them that rigner may have all the beauty winning charm which were supposed to be entirely Engl among them who have tory are aware that their own family are, after all, all of forei It would be going very far to say mans, at any rate Prussians, are England. Prince Henry of Battenberg as the dispatches tell us this morning the telegraph is a courtier), a favorite of Berlin court society. It does not the qualities which make him liked be a passport to popularity here. The is different. His brother, Prince Lou married to the niece of Prince H trothed, is much in England, but is li outside of a narrow circle. Prince He from the nature of the case, be more and his fate is in his own hands.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVA

The Popular Composer Explains his Talks about his Work

A representative of the London Ne interviewing Sir Arthur Sullivan. to himself the composer said: "As a ter of habit, I write almost entire when posts have ceased from troubling minusers are at rest. I can do more and if, when my quiet is entirely than I could get through in the And, as I am not obliged to rise early, as convenient a time for working as You, who know what it be perpetually disturbed while writ will at once understand how fatal must be to musical composition. I do instant infer that one is easier than yet cannot help thinking that writers up the broken threads of an idea more than musicians can. It is impossible work to advantage in short spells, bit by were, for an hour or so at a time, as stand one can write or paint. It takes time for a musician to get thoroughly his subject, and when he is in full likes to write on and on until he is beg get tired. Nobody I should think, could any good music when he is fatigued and I apprehend one must come fresh to any work."

"You have never undergone the dr teaching?" asked the interviewer.

"I have given a few lessons, but very began to write early in life, and during I was composing serious music went some little hard times, like other begi every art or craft. But instead of teac bread I, fortunately, wrote songs, at fi and then for 10 guineas apiece and mor happened to strike the public taste. these I published on the 'royalty' sys much per copy sold. 'The Lost Ch brought me a yearly income ever since only one of my better known songs tha outright was 'Sweethearts' for £700 pells. I was pleased to get so much and I hope and believe my friends did the bargain. You know all about' Box' with Mr Burnand's capital words, subsequent work with Mr Gilbert. The the book containing the full score of rates of Penzance' is almost incredibl first batch ordered and printed was have a collaborator in Mr Gilbert, who lyrical words in a manner equaled by author. Words pretty enough to read always effective when sung. Fortune very kind to me."

Regarding music and musicians in E Sir Arthur spoke as follows:

"I have been successful in my own beyond deserts, and I am always receiv cordially abroad. I am, I believe, but quite sure, the only English composer who has had an important work perfor the French conservatoire. I am to cond forthcoming Leeds festival, and have pe nobody and nothing to complain of. And not teach, so I can afford to be outspoke half of my brethren. The knowledge preciation of music have enormously in in this country during the last 20 years, probably go on increasing, but I am not that the position of the professional m will improve in proportion. In England is still curious preference for musical f ers. Italians, Frenchmen, and, above a mans are preferred both as teachers and tants. For instance, the direction of the mingham musical festival is considered a blue ribbon among English musicians, been given to a foreigner who speaks ve English, against whose ability I have not to say, except that a German who speak English appears oddly selec conduct English choruses. I know th laid down that art has no nationality. broad sense that is true, but in its pa application to musicians it is very of the mark. As a free trader, you free trade in art. Tell me, then, how musical executants are received abroad, English violinist would get on in a Frenc how an English flute-player would be in Germany? I am not referring to to good average performers. Look at the ditions of the Paris grand opera concerni production of new operas by French comp There is no idea of 'fair trade' or reciproc any kind with regard to ordinary English cians abroad. But English people, who excellent professors of their own, prefer mans to teach the piano-forte to their ch Perhaps they get them cheaper. I do not but I should think it very likely from vari cidents which have come to my knowledg prejudice in favor of foreign teachers promise badly for the young people who are now educating as musicians in this try."

"The field of labor will grow larger suggested.

"Not in proportion of the number of There is, I apprehend, imminent danger supply outrunning the demand. And so distinct preference is shown for foreign profession will remain as the only one prizes. When the greatest distinction English musician can achieve is conferred a foreigner, not even resident here, what our young people to look forward to? Th an army of rank and file without hope of mission or command." If there were petent conductors for a great musical fest this country. I would say nothing; but the several—Mr. Barnby, Mr. Cowen, Mr. ford, and others. Foreigners will nothing to do with our pictures, books, our music, or physicians. Why mad after them and their work I do not stand. There seem to be art periods in countries. That of German music since has been very short. Excepting Wagner, it would be too long to discuss, the last German name is Schumann. Take French music from Gretry to Gounod, me what it all amounts to. Now I com Italian opera. You understand perfectly do not mean opera sung for convenie Italian, as the elder scholars wrote in as a common language, but the Italian school of opera. The Italian of the chief masters, Bellini, Do and Rossini, is dead for a very reason. These composers of melody for great artists, for a galaxy of wo singers who interpreted their work su When these melodies are now sung by of nearly the same caliber everybody wi hear them, but the operas are not intri strong enough to bear indifferent or eve erate execution. In 'Semiramide' there duet which is good for nothing unless it to perfection. And the famous thi 'Norma,' 'Sonnambula,' and the 'Purita quire exquisite handling and voices of tional power. Just now there is a scarci great singers, and Italian opera, proper called, is dead, for a time at least, in quence of the impossibility of adequat formance. The rage now is for ever German in music, just as it is for German in the city."

A dispatch from Boston announces the of Professor Henry Lawrence Eustis, de the Harvard scientific school, at the age of His health had been failing for two years, and a month ago, his lungs being seriou fected, he was ordered to the south, turned last Wednesday in a hopeless con He was a son of General Abraham Eustis, States army, and graduated at Harvard in the class with Judge Devens, James Lowell, W W. Story and George B. Lo then entered the military academy at Point, and was graduated at the head of in 1842, among his classmates being Ge Grant, Sherman and Halleck. He left the tary service in 1849 to become professor of neering in the scientific school at Harvard, re-entered the army in 1862 as colonel of Tenth Massachusetts regiment, and was brigadier-general in 1864, soon after which health failing, he resigned his command and sumed his professorship at Harvard. He the author of technical writings on engine science and of a pamphlet on mortars.

Col. Daniel McDaniel of Memphis, Tenn a noted turfman and once owner of Harry sett, Springbok and other flyers, died Jan 22.

ANECDOTAL.

ot very long ago Mr Millais, the great painter was strolling along a street on the south of London, when he thought he recognized a rather venerable looking man an old fellow pil of his in bygone years at the Royal academy. He looked at him closely and saw he was mistaken. His old friend, who had once him close for possession of the highest honor of the year, was even attired in an aged ak, stained by the storms of thirty winters, ich Mr Millais remembered to have seen him ar in his student days. "Mr. X——" he said, pping his friend. "Yes," said the other, king slightly puzzled, "my name is X——; I don't know you." "Oh, yes; you know me ite well. Don't you remember my taking the d medal in the academy in the year you the silver one?" "Dear me, sir!" cried "you don't mean to say that you are little nnie Millais?" He looked up at the lofty ure of the great artist in amazement, and on ing assured of his identity with the boy he known in the past, warmly shook hands th him. Mr Millais inquired his history ce they had met, and heard the familiar tale a daily struggle for existence as the weary utine of a teacher of drawing in various ung ladies' schools in the southern suburbs. es, sir," said his old friend sadly, "I never hibit now. I have given up all that sort of ng. But you, Mr. Millais, have you followed example or do you still follow the profession, sir?" There has been nothing as good as s since the well-known story of the visit of lers to his old schoolmaster, who, when he ard that his pupil was now a 'great minister,' meekly inquired to what church he had ached himself.

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to girls, or the like. Her
ty of manner has attracted sym
he distinction of manner and gra
anliness of the Princess Louise have
ed admiration and more than admir
tle is known of Prince Henry it is sa
he will be liked for his wife's sake,
ish people have made up their minds
princesses of England give themselves
reigners. They learned when the Pri
ales came among them that even a
er may have all the beauty and al
ing charm which were alw
osed to be entirely English,
ed among them who have read
are aware that their own rei
ly are, after all, all of foreign b
would be going very far to say that
, at any rate Prussians, are popu
and. Prince Henry of Battenberg
e dispatches tell us this morning (for
elegraph is a courtier), a favorite
erlin court society. It does not follow
ualities which make him liked there
passport to popularity here. The sta
ferent. His brother, Prince Louis,
ied to the niece of Prince Henry's
ed, is much in England, but is little
de of a narrow circle. Prince Henry
the nature of the case, be more in p
is fate is in his own hands.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Popular Composer Explains his Metho Talks about his Work.

epresentative of the London News has
viewing Sir Arthur Sullivan. With re
mself the composer said: "As a general
' habit, I write almost entirely at n
t posts have ceased from troubling and
ses are at rest. I can do more betwe
, when my quiet is entirely undistu
I could get through in the whole
as I am not obliged to rise early, it
nvenient a time for working as any
who know what it
erpetually disturbed while writing
it once understand how fatal interr
he to musical composition. I don't
st infer that one is easier than the
annot help thinking that writers can
e broken threads of an idea more
musicians can. It is impossible for
to advantage in short spells, but by bi
for an hour or so at a time, as I
one can write or paint. It takes a
for a musician to get thoroughly h
object, and when he is in full swin
to write on and on until he is beginni
red. Nobody, I should think, could
ood music when he is fatigued and
rehend one must come fresh to any a
."
ou have never undergone the drudge
ing?" asked the interviewer.
have given a few lessons, but very few,
n to write early in life, and during the
composing serious music went thr
little hard times, like other beginner
art or craft. But instead of teaching
I, fortunately, wrote songs, at first
hen for 10 guineas apiece and more.
ened to strike the public taste. Many
I published on the 'royalty' system
per copy sold. 'The Lost Chord'
ght me a yearly income ever since.
one of my better known songs that I
ght was 'Sweethearts' for £700 to C
I was pleased to get so much mo
hope and believe my friends did wel
argain. You know all about 'Cox a
with Mr. Burnand's capital words, and
quent work with Mr. Gilbert. The sale
ok containing the full score of 'The
of Penzance' is almost incredible.
atch ordered and printed was 30,000
a collaborator in Mr. Gilbert, who wr
l words in a manner equaled by no li
t. Words pretty enough to read are
s effective when sung. Fortune has b
ind to me."
garding music and musicians in Eng
rthur spoke as follows:
have been successful in my own cou
d deserts, and I am always received
lly abroad. I am, I believe, but am
sure, the only English composer of to
as had an important work performe
rench conservatoire. I am to conduct
oming Leeds festival, and have person
y and nothing to complain of. And I
ach, so I can afford to be outspoken o
f my brethren. The knowledge and
tion of music have enormously incre
s country during the last 20 years, and
bly go on increasing; but I am not so
he position of the professional mus
mprove in proportion. In England th
a curious preference for musical fore
Italians, Frenchmen, and, above all, G
are preferred both as teachers and exe
For instance, the direction of the B
am musical festival is considered a som
ibbon among English musicians. It h
given to a foreigner who speaks very lit
h, against whose ability I have not a wo
y, except that a German who cann
English appears oddly selected
ct English choruses. I know that it
own that art has no nationality. In
sense that is true, but in its particu
ation to musicians it is very wi
mark. As a free trader, you insist o
ade in art. Tell me, then, how Engli
l executants are received abroad, how
h violinist would get on in a French ba
English flute-player would be accep
many? I am not referring to 'stars,'
average performers. Look at the co
of the Paris grand opera concerning
tion of new operas by French compose
s no idea of 'fair trade' or reciprocity
d with regard to ordinary English mu
abroad. But English people, who ha
at professors of their own, prefer Ge
teach the piano-forte to their childr
s they get them cheaper. I do not know
ould think it very likely from various
which have come to my knowledge. Th
ce in favor of foreign teachers seems
badly for the young people whom w
w educating as musicians in this coun
field of labor will grow larger," wa
ed.
n proportion of the number of hands
, I apprehend, imminent danger of the
utrunning the demand. And so long
preference is shown for foreigners
on will remain as the only one witho
When the greatest distinction that
musician can achieve is conferred upo
ner, not even resident here, what ha
ng people to look forward to? They
of rank and file without hope of com
or command." If there were no con
onductors for a great musical festival
ntry. I would say nothing, but there are
—Mr. Barnby, Mr. Cowen, Mr. Sta
nd others. Foreigners will have
to do with our pictures, ou
our music, or physicians. Why we ru
er them and their work I do not unde
There seem to be art periods in variou
s. That of German music since Bach
very short. Excepting Wagner, who
be too long to discuss, the last grea
name is Schumann. Take pure
music from Gretry to Gounod, and te
t it all amounts to. Now I come to
pera. You understand perfectly that I
mean opera sung for convenience in
as the elder scholars wrote in Latin
ommon language, but the moder
school of opera. The Italian ope
chief masters, Bellini, Donizetti
ssini, is dead for a very go
These composers of melody wrot
t artists, for a galaxy of wonderf
who interpreted their work superbly
ese melodies are now sung by an art
the same caliber everybody will go t
m; but the operas are not intrinsically
nough to bear indifferent or even me
ecution. In 'Semiramide' there is a
ch is good for nothing unless it is sung
ection. And the famous things fr
'Sonnambula,' and the 'Puritani,' re
quisite handling and voices of excep
wer. Just now there is a scarcity of
ngers, and Italian opera, properly so
dead, for a time at least, in cons
of the impossibility of adequate pe
. The rage now is for everything
in music, just as it is for German clo
y."

---

tch from Boston announces the death
sor Henry Lawrence Eustis, dean of
ard scientific school, at the age of 6
. had been failing for two years past
nth ago his lungs being seriously af
e was ordered to the south, but re
t Wednesday in a hopeless condition
son of General Abraham Eustis, United
ny, and graduated at Harvard in 18
se with Judge Devens, James Russe
W. W. Story and George B. Loring. He
ered the military academy at West
d was graduated at the head of his class
mong his classmates being Generals
erman and Halleck. He left the mili
e in 1849 to become professor of eng
the scientific school at Harvard. He
the army in 1862 as colonel of the
sachusetts regiment, and was made
general in 1864, soon after which, his
ing, he resigned his command and re
professorship at Harvard. He wa
of technical writings on engineeri
d of a pamphlet on mortars.

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iel McDaniel of Memphis, Tennessee
rfman and once owner of Harry Bass
gbok and other flyers, died January

The Oregonian.
SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 8, 1885.

ANECDOTAL.

Not very long ago Mr. Millais, the great painter, was strolling along a street on the south side of London, when he thought he recognized in a rather venerable looking man an old fellow pupil of his in bygone years at the Royal academy. He looked at him closely and saw he was not mistaken. His old friend, who had once run him close for possession of the highest honors of the year, was even attired in an aged coat stained by the storms of thirty winters, which Mr. Millais remembered to have seen him wear in his student days. "Mr. X——?" he said, stopping his friend. "Yes," said the other, looking slightly puzzled, "my name is X——; but I don't know you." "Oh, yes; you know me quite well. Don't you remember my taking the gold medal in the academy in the year you got the silver one?" "Dear me, sir!" cried X——, "you don't mean to say that you are little Johnnie Millais?" He looked up at the lofty figure of the great artist in amazement, and on being assured of his identity with the boy he had known in the past, warmly shook hands with him. Mr. Millais inquired his history since they had met, and heard the familiar tale of a daily struggle for existence in the weary routine of a teacher of drawing in various young ladies' schools in the southern suburbs. "Yes, sir," said his old friend sadly, "I never exhibit now. I have given up all that sort of thing. But you, Mr. Millais, have you followed my example or do you still follow the profession, sir?" There has been nothing as good as this since the well-known story of the visit of Thiers to his old schoolmaster, who, when he heard that his pupil was now a "great minister," meekly inquired to what church he had attached himself.

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THE GENTLER SEX.

Matters of Interest to the Wives, Mothers and Sisters of the Land.

The Transitional American and what is Expected of him—The Power of Female Beauty.

There is a greater social revolution going on in this country than many men realize. On all sides we find unconscious representatives of a transitional period of American manhood as well as womanhood. The conduct and condition of one sex intimately affect the other. As women progress, the relations between them and the men with whom they associate, can but be changed.

The transitional woman feels the force of opposing interests, yet is seeking, unaided, to harmonize them. Men feel her waning dependence on them and treat her accordingly. In the recent political campaign many feared her influence, dreaded her opinions, yet respected her position.

Has not the present status of women, which has been reached through efforts and under circumstances that had no precedent in history, naturally produced a corresponding change in the attitude of American men? There are various reasons for a transitional period of American manhood. Business habits in America prevent the cultivation of that feeling of romance which was the foundation of gallantry in the older time. The attitude of the majority of American men toward women to-day, especially toward those who stand at the front of some noble cause, the advocacy of which lends prominence to their character, is one of distrustful curiosity and adverse criticism. The beauty of women inspired the heroic achievements of the tournaments of the old world. The time is not remote when the brains of the women of America will have called forth some form of recognition more commendable. No more abject appreciation could be shown, perhaps, than the granting of the ballot.

Has not the old spirit of chivalry almost disappeared? Courtesy is often merely conventional in its nature. Convenience, not chivalry, is the basis of attentions. "Oh, she is able to care for herself," is the avenue of escape from any irksome guardianship. Some men are carrying the golden rule, said to be the highest law of good behavior, so far that they treat women very nearly the same as they themselves would be treated. If there is anything that the transitional man shrinks from, it is sentimentalism.

That the transitional state of American manhood will ultimately result in a better and truer relation between the sexes than has ever existed there is no cause to doubt. The right balance will finally be struck between the old devotion and the new indifference.

We need public women who, while yet true to acknowledge principles of equality with men, are as strong in womanliness as men are in manliness. And America is full of such; women who are leaders in matters of progress and reform, and the small wheels of whose household machinery are running as smoothly as they would fain have those of society and the state. In spite of their prejudices, men must see that women not only find in home resources the chief elements of public power, but that they also find in public power fresh inspiration to perfect the workings of the home. There may be Mrs. Jellybys in England. They are not met in America. Why should men torture themselves with dread lest that type appear, when, as yet, there is no sign of it?

For all intellectual strength women should have a corresponding affectional strength. Says another, "The clear head and the strong heart go together."

The gallantry of knighthood gave women not only love, but respect and protection. Unselfishness, the root of genuine gallantry, should give women respect as real and protection as mighty. Since to be brave and strong and self-reliant is not to be unwomanly, or to lose the faculty of "looking up" to men who are mentally or physically a few inches taller, why should men pause so long before admiring the courage, strength and self-reliance that are being so rapidly developed among American women?

The old condition seems to be reversed in America. Women are giving men love, respect and support, if not protection, in thousands of instances that may be found all over the land. The homage of to-day seems to be bestowed principally by women. Women alone take no pride nor pleasure in looking down, but are seeking some shrine, though it be human, at which to kneel. But by their very courage in attaining altitudes, many have incurred loneliness and neglect. The American woman who has reached the "height" on which "repose" should lie, often feels in hours of bitter solitude that the kiss of the king of duty means banishment and sorrow. For her achievements have more frequently brought selfish censure than magnanimous praise from those whose approval she naturally craves.

The women of America who have worked against public opinion, however honorable their career, must have learned to expect but few pearls of genuine courtesy to be scattered along their path. They may have conquered the prejudice of men, but the victory will not be entirely won until they have also gained that unselfish consideration which is the essence of chivalry and which sweetens and softens the life of both sexes.

Men themselves are kept better and purer by the gentle courtesies which it is their privilege, and should be their pleasure, to bestow upon women. They, too, are losers if they fail to honor the women who in the exercise of talents heretofore latent have kept intact their native modesty and grace.

The time is coming when the transitional man will see and be blessed in the seeing that "the highest education does not make a woman pedantic and angular, but rather endows her with grace and tact; that practical knowledge, patriotic interest and practical skill do not make her opinionated, bellicose, self-asserting, but forbearing, appreciative, considerate, comprehensive." He, yet, while protecting her with his strong right arm, and shielding her with an abiding trust in her purity, will gladden her life by showing those sweet and simple courtesies, which give a tender tint and softened edge to otherwise harsh outlines in her experience.

The transitional American may eye the transitional woman as distrustfully as he will, or, having emerged from the darkness of selfish interests, he may even smile on her encouragingly; but he does not yet dream of the helpful power that lies in dormant forces of her nature. He will feel it, however, and pay due homage when, all new conditions being properly adjusted, he accepts her co-operation in all the affairs of life. —*Ella A. Giles in Woman's Journal.*

THE HOME-CREATING INSTINCT.

The fear so frequently expressed since women have been engaged in money-earning occupations and interesting themselves in public enterprises that the home would be neglected in consequence, has proven groundless, as was anticipated. The home-creating instinct is as strong in some women as is the nest-building instinct in the mother bird. Whatever her occupation, ambitions, or triumphs, the mature woman, unless wholly given over to frivolity or depravity, has an unappeasable longing for a home—a refuge wherein love and peace, comfort and rest, shall prevail. As a rule, however deeply and enthusiastically a woman may seem to be engaged in outside affairs the interests of her home are uppermost in her thoughts, though her judgment may sometimes be at fault in this as in other matters.

Unquestionably, her housekeeping, if she keeps house, is frequently of an inferior quality, unless her income permits her to employ that rare article, a good professional housekeeper. It is simply impossible for a woman who is engaged in a store as a saleswoman, bookkeeper or proprietor, or who is occupied all day long in a factory, office or studio, to maintain the highest standard of housekeeping with or without servant, for housekeeping is a complicated, exhaustive trade in itself, and its price of perfection is eternal vigilance and continual effort. Frequently, too, the mistress is more painfully conscious of the incompleteness and deficiencies of her household affairs than any one else, but the value of her work outside, as a matter of income, of self-development, or of philanthropy, compensates and she strives conscientiously to cherish and cultivate the vital spirit of home. If she fail in this it is not because of her outside occupation, unless it taxes her far beyond her strength, but is the result of a naturally low ideal of home life, or more probably of a lack of a proper effort on the part of others connected with the home. It requires the joint labors of husband and wife to build the highest type of a home. The duties of the husband are as essential and obligatory as those of the wife. If he fails in his share she is apt, if there are children, to supplement them as best she can; if there are not she may become disheartened and give up, seeking solace in other interests.

But while the vitality and intrinsic value of the home itself are not liable to deteriorate through the growing interest and occupation of women in industrial, business and public affairs, there is danger that its influence as a regenerating agency in society may be lessened. Hospitality—that which radiates the genial, vivifying, ennobling influences of home life through the community should be held as one of the cardinal virtues. It blesses the giver and the receiver. Yet its practice must of necessity be limited with women who go into the business world as workers, especially if circumstances do not allow them every convenience and the best of household service. The woman who has numerous engagements with committees on art, literature, and philanthropy, with clubs, societies and missions of various kinds, also finds it difficult to give much attention to guests. The royal spirit of hospitality may be exercised under the most adverse circumstances, but its finest practice requires leisure and means. Taking the tendency of married women to engage more and more in pursuits outside of home in connection with the disposition to make entertainment an expensive and elaborate affair, and there is danger that ever-ready, always-cordial hospitality may become one of the lost arts. The home mistress of to-day, with a house of eight or nine rooms, with spacious parlors, and one or two servants, will consent to take two guests when there is a gathering for which entertainment is sought, no more, because she has but one "spare chamber," but her grandmother could accommodate eight or ten in her cabin of one or two rooms and give them a royal welcome.

It is possible that women in the searching and striving after advancement, culture, remunerative labor, high thinking, and well doing have overlooked the opportunities within their homes. Given abundant or even fairly comfortable means, a roomy house and congenial family relations, and the woman who devotes herself to hospitality as a mission will find limitless opportunities for doing good, creating happiness and leaving an impress on her day and generation. Not through ceremonious dinners and brilliant receptions, but by putting all the resources of the home at the disposal of those who need them, by keeping the door ajar to the hungry in soul. Especially is this true in towns and cities. There are struggling young authors, artists, physicians, etc., and seedy, disheartened elderly men and women weary of the watching for ships that never come in, to whom an evening in a lovely, charming home with a few congenial spirits would be an inspiration. There is a host of tired working girls to whom free admittance to such a home, picking a generous handful of flowers a Sunday afternoon in the hammock or in the library, an hour with music or with the children and innocent play would be a glimpse of heaven. There are numbers of young men herded in dismal boarding houses who would be encouraged and saved from evil associations by an evening by a cheery fireside, or a home meal "like mother used to cook." Then there are children who can be made inexpressibly happy by an invitation to a doll's party, a picnic, a sleigh ride, a game or a candy pulling; school girls and boys who can be given food for thought and filled with noble aspirations when called in for an hour's chat or to see some new and interesting book, picture, or collection. Then there are the wayfarers, not merely those to whom sickness, misfortune or shiftlessness has given ragged garments and empty stomachs, but the itinerants, the reformers, striving and sacrificing to teach the indifferent, scoffing world some better way of living. How it warms their hearts to find an open door and a sympathetic listener.

Nowhere can instruction be more delicately imparted, radical ideas more charmingly presented, or heresies more irresistibly advanced than at the unconventional gatherings within a beautiful, genial home. Science, sanitation and social reforms, heredity and hygiene, temperance and woman suffrage, political and philanthropic measures can easily be made topics of conversation with benefit to all concerned.

There are young men and women without a high ideal of home and marriage. Their observation has been of homes based on a gross and selfish plane. To come within the charmed precincts of a happy, refined home, where love, tenderness, loyalty and courtesy are unfailing, where selfishness is subjugated, and the bearing of one another's burdens is a delight, would be to them a revelation stirring them to nobler thought and purer living.

In the dispensation of the rarest, finest type of hospitality, in extending the brightness and sweetness of home, numerous women who are discontentedly seeking a "mission," or who are failures at poems and plaques, might find a noble occupation, which for saving grace cannot be excelled.—*Florence M. Adkinson in Chicago Inter Ocean.*

GIVE THE GIRLS AN EQUAL CHANCE.

An eminent French writer has said, "When you educate a boy, you perhaps educate a man; but, when you educate a girl, you are laying the foundation for the education of a family." He might have added that to this end the physical training was of equal importance with the mental.

In these days the subject of the physical training of young men is occupying much attention, and the discussions are broad and full of interest. The fault is, that the needs of both sexes in this respect are not equally considered.

An erect figure, an organism in which the processes of life may go on without the ceaseless discord of functions at war with each other because of abnormal relations—in short, the added advantages which a fine physical adjustment gives to its possessor—are as necessary to one sex as to the other, and for the same reasons.

If physical education and consequent improvement are things to be desired, it is not that a number of individuals as a result of this training shall be able to perform certain feats of strength or agility, but in its broadest sense it is for the improvement of the race, and the race cannot materially advance physically, intellectually or morally unless the two factors which constitute the race share equally in whatever tends to its greater perfection. Therefore, if in consequence of proper physical training men can do more work, live longer, and transmit to their offspring a share of this improved condition, women also should be trained that they can do more work, live longer and contribute to the higher possibilities of their offspring by supplementing instead of thwarting the promise which has been presupposed in the higher development of the male parent.—*Dr. Lucy M. Hall in Popular Science Monthly.*

THE ROBUST BELLE.

A writer in the Philadelphia *North American* has something to say of the "robust belle:" As robust as possible is the appearance of the current belle as she walks in the avenue. Cold air and brisk pedestrianism render artificial coloring undesirable for her cheeks, and the gait now assumed by the girl of style has nothing mincing about it, but is composed of free, graceful strides. She aims to look natural. Yellow hair is despised, and there are said to be instances wherein nature, having given a golden hue, a dyeing of brown has obliterated the color which only a year ago was considered an emblem of feminine self-satisfaction. Her personal quietude of embellishment is sometimes offset by the enormous St. Bernard dog, Newfoundland, or mastiff that she leads, or is led by, according as the brute takes a notion to pull back or ahead. One of her newest likings is for the Russian bath, which has become so fashionable to her sex that the whole forenoon is set apart for them in most of the large bathing establishments. The godliness of cleanliness is no new doctrine for our girls of money and leisure, but they are fresh converts to the doctrine that it can be best and most pleasurably practiced by the steaming and the rubbing of the Russian process. There is understood to be some squeamishness about appearing in a company of twenty to one hundred women almost entirely nude; but obedience to decrees of fashion becomes instinctive. It is a matter of usage. Why the other night in a street car on the way to a theater the unmistakably genuine blush of a young woman, because the hem of her dress accidentally rose to the tops of her gaiters, made me pity the sensitive creature; and half an hour later she skipped into my vision in the front row of a stageful of bur esquers, with no skirts at all. I suppose she was no more shameless now than hypocritical before.

THE POWER OF FEMALE BEAUTY.

It may be true, as the threadbare saw has it, that beauty is only skin deep, but none will deny that it exerts a wondrous power. Graces of mind and manner sometimes hide flaws in face and form, but the stubborn facts of history point out that, from time immemorial, beauty has had the best of it. Paris and Antony were not proof against its wiles, and "Fair Helen of Troy" and Cleopatra still live, while those once renowned for truth and honor are consigned to oblivion. In more modern days the same rule holds good. The beauties nowadays wield the same potency as of old. Is it strange, then, that women should seek by every legitimate means to look as pretty as possible? Some of them will, while engrossed in the effort, argue that it is a duty they owe to society; but, looking down into their heart of hearts, they will discover a more personal motive—usually a man. And the man, loudly decrying any art used in the make-up of woman, if it improves the subject will concede it to be legitimate, and admire accordingly. The dainty devices of dress are, along with other little allurements, laid at his shrine. Dodge the question as they may, women dress to appear pleasing in the eyes of men. Men no longer like homespun, and women no longer wear it. Book muslin and blue ribbons are passe, and "beauty unadorned" sleeps with past ages. But while men continue to be ruined by women's extravagance it is only fair that the saddle should be put upon the right horse. Men admire the filmy lace and mysteriously shadowed velvet as much after marriage as they did in their sweet-hearting days, and, although they may grow when they come to pay the bills, they submit to the inevitable. If all the women in the world would league together to return to pristine simplicity, and there should be no sly, dissenting Eve to don an extra fig leaf, there would result an intolerable millennial sameness; but just so long as men are enslaved by the tricks of women's toggery, just so long will women continue to dress for and at them.

The sensible girl will, however, not be content merely to look pretty. She will realize that if to a rosy cheek and sparkling eye she can add a cultured brain, she will be doubly armed. In these nineteenth century days this weapon is easy to procure. The girl's early education may have been sadly neglected, but if she has learned to read intelligently, the battle is easy. With the multiplicity of books there is no reason why she should not follow out a course of systematic reading, which will wonderfully develop the dullest understanding. If, in addition, she can learn when to talk and when to listen, so much the better. Humanity is easily flattered and there is no form of flattery so subtle as deference to the words of others. To cultivate all of the God-given graces is undoubtedly the kingdom of women. Meantime, however, it is quite worth her while to remember that her strongest point is beauty, even though it be but skin deep.—*Philadelphia Record.*

A PERFECT MARRIAGE.

Theodore Parker wrote: Young people marry their opposites in temperament and general character and such marriages are generally good ones. They do it instinctively. The young man does not say, "My black eyes require to be wed with blue, and my over vehemence requires to be a little modified with somewhat of dullness and reserve." When these opposites come together to be wed they do not know it, but each thinks the other just like himself. Old people never marry their opposites; they marry their similars, and from calculation. Each of these arrangements is very proper. In their long journeys these opposites will fall out by the way a great many times, and charm the other back again, and by and by they will be agreed as to the place they will go to, and the road they will go by, and both become reconciled. The man will be nobler and larger for being associated with so much humanity unlike himself, and she will be a nobler woman for having manhood beside her that seeks to correct her deficiencies and supply her with what she lacks, if the diversity be not too great, and if there be real generosity and love in their hearts to begin with. The old bridegroom, having a much shorter journey to make, must associate himself with one like himself. A perfect and complete marriage is, perhaps, as rare as perfect personal beauty. Men and women are married fractionally, now a small fraction, and then a large fraction. Very few are married totally, and then only, I think, after some forty or fifty years of gradual approach and experiment. Such a large and sweet fruit is a complete marriage that it needs a very long summer to ripen it and then a long winter to mellow and season. But a real, happy marriage of love and judgment between a noble man and woman is one of the things so very handsome that if the sun were, as the Greek poets fabled, a god, he might stop the world in order to feast his eyes with such a spectacle.

DEBUTANTE DRESSES.

Many lovely costumes are designed for debutante dresses this season, says the *American Queen*. Pink is the color most in vogue, but all the delicate tints of violet, yellow, blue and green are also used. Soft materials such as faille, tulle, surah and duchesse satin find favor, and very few of the dresses are made with trains. Lace in flounces and plaitings forms the principal trimming, although birds and flowers are also used. One exquisite dress made for a young debutante of this city is of Ottoman surah silk in a delicate apricot tint. The front is flounced to the waist in soft Oriental lace placed over flounces of silk. The back drapery reaches to the top of the three plisses of lace about the bottom, and is slightly bouffant. The bodice is of a soft russet-brown velvet made decollete and bordered with the lace, while a large cluster of pomegranates is placed at one side. Long Suede gloves in an apricot shade reach almost to the shoulder and are held at out the arm by a velvet ribbon the shade of the bodice. A dress of primrose-pink faille over silver brocade is very pretty. The faille is put on in side plaits and loops up with pale pink satin ribbon. A double shirring of the faille borders the low-cut satin corsage and short sleeves. A dress in pale violet surah silk was trimmed with a profusion of soft yellow lace, and was caught up with several clusters of natural violets.

WOMEN INVENTORS.

Ladies so rarely distinguish themselves in the field of invention that it is at once an easy and a graceful act to note instances in which they do. One lady, an Englishwoman, has invented an ingenious instrument for dividing a straight line accurately into a definite number of equal parts. Another lady—Mme. Dulong Tuyssoan—has, after a course of experiments extended over eighteen years, constructed a machine which cuts plates of metal of considerable thickness according to any elaborate design of pattern. Her invention is well known to French architects, but it has only lately been introduced into this country. Sceptics who are fond of repeating that "lovely woman" never invents anything—not even a sewing machine—have but to repair to the offices of the Employers' Liability Corporation, in William King Street, to meet with their refutation; the metal-cut window-blinds have been put up there for the inspection of the curious who may be disposed to believe or disbelieve in the inventive faculty of women. —*Young Ladies' Journal.*

FASHION NOTES AND HINTS.

Among the "revivals" of fashion for evening toilets is the low silk or satin corsage under a second one of lace. The low corsage has short sleeves and is round on the shoulders, as an under-bodice, cut in a square in the neck, would have an ungraceful effect under the transparent lace. The low bodice matches in color with the underskirt.

White Ottoman velvet made with paniers on the hips, the rest of the skirt plain but furnished with a train, was an exceedingly beautiful toilet lately worn at a dinner party. The bodice and edges of the paniers were bordered with a rather narrow frill of delicate lace. The richness and simplicity of this toilet was duly admired by those who beheld it, it being worn by the fair hostess herself.

The English housemaid dress, that is, the dress devoid of tunic or overskirt of any description, will form a very popular model for toilets for home wear the coming spring and summer. These are made often of very rich materials, are exceedingly full in the skirt, have a yoke waist, and a ribbon belt, with generous loops and ends in front, is the only attempt made at trimming, if we except the flounce, pleating, or rows of tucks at the bottom of the skirt.

The rage for vests has extended even to Jerseys. In these they are frequently inserted by rows of small buttons and buttonholes upon either side. The vest itself is quite narrow at the throat, widens over the chest, and then tapers almost to a point at the bottom of the Jersey. Many of these graceful little gilets are handsomely embroidered, braided, or bordered with tiny rows of soutache braid set on in close perpendicular lines. Upon the elegant pale-tinted Jerseys for evening wear, overskirts of Ottoman, trimmed with lace, the lace vest simulated or set in, and strapped or laced across, is now an invariable accompaniment.

During the mild weather shoulder capes of fur, plush, velvet, and feathers have been sufficiently warm for out-door wear over the heavy cloth walking costumes. All the newest of these, worn by the best dressed women, are devoid of the raised shoulders, which, as far as fashion is concerned, may now be considered quite a thing of the past. These shoulder capes will be added to the spring promenade toilets, and many will be made with the "stole" fronts—a style certain to obtain much fashionable favor in many varieties of the coming season's mantelets and pelerines, and becoming to many figures for which the plain round cape is unsuitable.

A dress of Worth's designing is made of pale blue velvet, hand-embroidered, with opal-tinted pearl and pale pink beading in delicate but elaborate designs. There is a Jersey bodice of pale pink silk stockinette, and above this a rounding zouave jacket, which does not reach within several inches of the waist in front. This jacket is made of pale blue velvet, bordered with the beaded embroidery and lined with shot silk whose sheeny, changeable rays reflect the exact creamy tints of the opal beads. There are no sleeves to the Jersey corsage, but beneath the sleeveless zouave jacket and fastened to the shoulder of the Jersey is a fringe, formed of a network of opal, pale pink and pearl beads.

Day dresses of woolen materials, plain or figured, combined with velveteen, are the leading styles among fashionable women just at present. Many dresses are sent home with extra skirts and waistcoats of silk also, which can be worn instead of the velveteen portions for the sake of change. Striped velvets are much admired as trimmings to cachemire and other fine woolen dresses. One toilet recently shown, coming from whence nothing emanates that is not in the best of good taste and fashion, was made of dark Venetian green cachemire, trimmed with shaded green velvet in stripes about an inch wide, separated by hair lines of cardinal. This trimming in a wide, horizontal band edged the tunic, panels of the striped velvet were mingled with the skirt kiltings, and there were collar, cuffs and waistcoat to match.

Lace, surah and ribbon are in request for the various styles of fichus patronized just now. A very simple and dressy addition to a toilet may be made as follows, in either black or white lace: According to your style, you arrange either an upright frill or a falling collar of wide lace at the throat; and now, starting from the same band under each ear, arrange a waterfall of lace in this fashion: Take a good quantity of ribbon —black, white or gray colored—and upon this cascade the lace. It may terminate anywhere you choose, but it is generally more graceful when it is carried to the belt, the lace finishing there, tying the ribbons in long loops and falling ends, which very often reach to the foot of the dress. Any one can construct so simple an accessory of this kind. Loops of medium-sized ribbon are more fashionable just now than either the very wide or narrow widths.

Tall and slender young ladies this season have a new and pretty way of arranging a sash. A generous length of surah is finished at both edges, with a plain, wide hem; the ends at the top are then drawn through glittering jewelled slides upon each shoulder, brought down to the belt in front, crossed, and fastened with a jewelled buckle or clasp. The ends are arranged from thence in paniers, or one is carried to the back and the other lightly looped, or left to fall straight. One young lady had the left side sash end shirred near the belt to form a *mouchoir* pocket, and another allowed it to fall as a straight panel, which was then nearly covered with coquilles of lace and sprays of flowers and foliage matched to the garnitures which elsewhere adorned her dress. Wide ribbon of satin is also used in this new way of draping the sash, but as that portion of it which reaches from the shoulder to the belt is left rather loose, to give a blouse effect to the slender figure, surah being more pliable, is oftener chosen. The sash is always a pretty addition to a dressy toilet, and those worn at present are by favor colorless, except perhaps when a white toilet is chosen.

White is immensely popular for ball toilets—satin, lace, clouds of tulle, flowers, feathers, beads and chenille garniture being used in their composition. Many or most of the white dresses are trimmed with color, heliotrope, mauve, citron, pink, and pale blue being especially liked. Bunches of pink marabout or ostrich tips make a most fairy-like garniture for a white dress; these feathers are tied up in large clusters with satin ribbons of a contrasting color, such as *Chartreuse* or pale *eau de Nil*. Where colors are preferred, pale pink, lilac, or bebe blue tulles and silk gauzes are first choice, and these red all over their airy surfaces with rings or dots of raised chenille of a deeper shade—for instance, the pink tulle is covered with dots of dark ruby. Skirts of this fabric made very full and bouffant are in many cases accompanied by bodices of velvet or satin, matched to the shade of the chenille figures, and upon several very effective toilets thus made the lace garniture trimming the velvet bodice was of a tinted Spanish lace corresponding with the shade of the silk gauze. The floral garnitures added were of full-blown roses, these combining the colors of both skirt fabric and corsage material.

ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. Martha Strickland has been nominated for the office of circuit court commissioner of Michigan.

Mlle. Dosne, the heiress of M. Thiers, will erect at Passy a free home for fifty students. M. Thiers requested her to found such an establishment.

Lady Bothwick, wife of the editor and proprietor of the London *Morning Post*, is now one of the half-dozen great political party-givers in London. Her husband is a tory, but she comes of whig stock, being a niece of the late Earl of Clarendon.

Nancy Wainwright, the nurse of Charlotte Bronte and her sisters, has recently been received at the Bradford workhouse, in her 82d year. She does not bemoan her lot, but thinks that if any of the Brontes had been alive, it would have been different.

Mrs. Marshall, the wife of Mr. Alfred Marshall, who succeeds Mr. Fawcett as professor of political economy at Cambridge, assisted her husband in writing "Economics of Industry," and has for several years taught political economy in connection with the Cambridge correspondence classes.

Baroness Rothschild so admired a magnificent araucaria growing in the valley of the Ande at Cannes that she caused it to be transported to the grounds of her villa on the road to Golfe Juan, and there replanted. There was a good deal of trouble to get permission of the local authorities for the giant tree to pass over their roads and bridges, but the baroness prevailed, and the tree, which weighs twenty tons, was dragged to its new resting place by thirty horses.

Miss Louisa M. Alcott not long ago said in a letter: "I most sincerely believe in the propriety of any woman filling any office, from the presidential chair to the wash-tub, if she is fitted for it, and capable of wisely and faithfully discharging the duties laid upon her. Having been a worker all my life, and tried nearly every employment for women I am the last person to put the obstacle of even a misunderstood word in the hard path of my sisters. I hope more offices will be filled with honest, faithful, well-paid women."

William E. Evarts fell in love with his wife when she was 16, and he a green boy at college. She was the daughter of Treasurer Wardner of Vermont, and was as pretty as young Evarts was homely. They became engaged at her home in Vermont, and Evarts went away to New York, promising to return when he had made enough to warrant his marrying. At 25 he had made a name for himself as a lawyer, and was a member of one of the chief New York law firms, of one making, it is said, a total of $60,000 a year. At this time he married, and his wife, after bearing him thirteen children, is still well and happy.

The reason why education is usually so poor among women of fashion is that it is not needed for the life which they elect to lead. With a good figure, good clothes, and a handsome equipage; with a little reading of the daily newspapers and of the fashionable review, and above all with the happy tact which often enables women to make a large display of very small requirements, the woman of fashion may never feel the need of true education. We pity her none the less, since she will never know its peace and delight.—*Julia Ward Howe.*

THE ART OF CONVERSATION.

All the Year Round.

The real fault we commit is our failure to recognize the pleasure that is given by the narration of even the most trivial incident in carefully apportioned words. No one in talking takes the trouble to form his sentences according to the most ordinary rules of grammar. Our national shyness has stamped us, among other vulgarisms, with that false shame which makes us fear the charge of pedantry if we talk in other than the most clumsy and disjointed way. We are afraid to venture on a phrase—a combination of words that will convey our meaning of the moment until familiarity has made it commonplace, and then we drag it in by the head and ears on every occasion till it becomes nauseous from its frequency. There is a dreary heaviness in our conversation born of deficient imagination. We discuss, or rather utter our words about the most ordinary matters with a solemnity which at first sight looks like earnestness, but we are not in earnest. We should resent the imputation. Every nation has its own peculiar snobbery—every nation, and each rank in that nation, and class in that rank, and each individual. One phase of it with us is in the way in which we copy the habits or manners of the rank above us. The desire to copy implies deficient tact and power of observation, and the effect of the copying is very much that of the maid-of-all-work in a lodging house who tries to copy the dress of the ladies on whom she waits. She has neither the material out of which to make the clothes nor the power of wearing the clothes properly if she had them. The calmness and absence of emotion of patrician manners not unnaturally suggests imitation. People who from their birth upward have been accustomed to deference naturally acquire a manner which takes that deference for granted—an attitude from which the element of assertion is eliminated. The favored classes with whom that is the case have also feasts of other things besides the deference of their fellows. Treasures of many kinds are heaped upon them whether they will or not.

They were Unanimous.

From the Philadelphia Press.

"Gentlemen," said Carl Schurz to an audience of southern colonels, "are there really any differences between us?" and the crowd, as with a single voice, replied, "No! We all want offices."

"Mrs. Langtry, we learn per London advices, is going to play in "The School for Scandal." It is not stated who will furnish the school.—Philadelphia Press.

ENGLISH MAGAZINES.

Brief Extracts from the Best of their Literature.

Historical and Biographical Sketches, Interesting Information and Occasional Anecdote

THE OFFERINGS OF THE DEAD.

C. F. Gordon Cummings, in the British Quarterly Review

Among the many relapses to heathen custom of the wondering Israelites, as recorded in the one hundred and sixth psalm, it is stated that "They joined themselves unto Baal-peor, and ate the offerings of the dead." Probably few among us fully realize how tremendous a proportion of the world's worship, in all ages, and in all countries, has ever been, and even continues to be, lavished on deceased ancestors. Next to the simplest forms of nature worship must assuredly rank that not only of the great departed—the heroes are exalted to the rank of demi-gods—but the human ancestors of every degree. Time would fail us, were we to allow ourselves a retrospective glance over bygone ages, to note the place held by this reverence among all the mightiest races of the earth. We find it in the rude worship of African tribes, when the careless slaughter of a snake or a crow is sufficient to exasperate races who believe that under these forms their ancestors are guarding them from harm. And in many Pacific isles that reverence takes almost identical forms, and the fear of angering the dead, and the necessity of propitiating them, is a perpetual care overshadowing the living. To turn to the more elaborated systems of civilized man, we cannot but note how largely homage to the dead enters into the devotions of the living. Look, for instance, at India, and the Brahminical teaching on this subject accepted by two hundred millions of our fellow-subjects. They are taught that no matter how good a man has been, if his funeral rites are not properly conducted, and his cremation is neglected, he becomes a malignant demon, unless indeed his remains should find their way to the holy river Ganges. The man who dies a violent death—by the hand of the executioner, by suicide, or by accident—and whose corpse is not rescued and duly honored, becomes a Bhutr, i. e., an evil demon. Should it be impossible to recover the body, his son ought to make an image of sacred kusa grass to represent him, and to cremate that in his stead. Among the unhappy demon-spirits are numbered all those who have died without leaving sons to make offerings on their behalf; therefore the ancient Vedas provided for special services of extraordinary length, and most intricate ritual, to be conducted by sixteen classes of priests. These continued for weeks, and sometimes even for years, their object being to obtain from the favor of the gods an unbroken line of descendants for three generations, in order to secure the proper performance of funeral rites. As every man was bound to secure the happiness of three past generations, so he himself was dependent on the three that came after him, and thus were seven generations ever linked together. In those ancient days, 500 B. C., ere cattle had become objects of worship, a cow was sacrificed at funerals that the dead might feast on the aroma, as doubtless the survivors did on the substantial reality; portions were also placed in the hands and on other parts of the corpse, which was then burned, and the spirit was wafted upward on the smoke. Then for many days the family daily offered balls of rice at the place of cremation, that the germ of a new body might feed thereon and develop; till this was accomplished, the dead was a restless, disembodied ghost, incapable of suffering hell or enjoying heaven. After this the ashes were collected in an urn and buried, and thenceforth periodical offerings of water and rice balls were offered, with prayers to all the dead relations of the three last generations, who then, as now, were wholly dependent on the living for the supply of all things needful to them, as well as for their deliverance from purgatory.

FOOTE'S OFFER OF A DISH OF CHOCOLATE.

Belgravia.

Macklin was a teacher of his art, and with a slight sprinkling of regulars his company was made up of amateurs and pupils. Among the latter was a young fellow about town, well known at the Bedford coffee house for his wit, named Samuel Foote, who here made his first appearance upon any stage as Othello to his tutor's Iago. The future famous comedian was short and stout, with a round, full, flat face, and his appearance in tragedy must have been as funny as a modern matinee debut. Nevertheless, he obtained an engagement at Drury Lane for comedy parts. Here he made such a success as a mimic in the character of Bayes, in "The Rehearsal," that, finding himself overshadowed by the genius of Garrick, he determined to turn manager on his own account. Failing to procure a license, he took a leaf out of Mr. Cibber's book, and on April 22, 1747, announced that a concert of music would on that day be performed at the theater in the Haymarket, after which would be given gratis a new entertainment called "The Diversions of the Morning," and a farce taken from "The Old Bachelor," called the "Credulous Husband"—Fondlewife, Mr. Foote—and an epilogue by the B——d (Bedford) coffee house. The diversion and the epilogue consisted in mimicry of the best-known men of the day—actors, doctors, lawyers, statesmen. Had he contented himself with this he might not have been interfered with; but the managers of the patent houses could not tolerate such an infringement of their rights as a performance of one of the most popular comedies of the time. They appealed to the Westminster magistrates, and on the second night the constables entered the theater and dispersed the audience. But Foote was not so easily to be put down. The very next morning he published the following announcement in the *General Advertiser*: "On Saturday afternoon, exactly at 12 o'clock, at the new theater in the Haymarket, Mr. Foote begs the favor of his friends to come and drink a dish of chocolate with him, and 'tis hoped there will be a great deal of company and some joyous spirits. He will endeavor to make the morning as diverting as possible. Tickets to be had for this entertainment at George's coffee house, Temple Bar, without which no one will be admitted. N. B.—Sir Dilbury Diddle will be there, and Lady Betty Frisk has absolutely promised." No one knew what this advertisement meant, and a crowded house was the inevitable consequence. When the curtain rose Foote came forward and informed the audience that "as he was training some young performers for the stage, he would, with their permission, while chocolate was getting ready, proceed with his instructions before them." Then some young people, engaged for the purpose, were brought upon the stage, and under the pretense of instructing them in the art of acting he introduced his imitations. The authorities did not again interfere with him, so he altered the time of his entertainment from morning to evening, and the title to "Tea;" and to drink a dish of tea with Mr. Foote, as going to his theater came to be styled, was the rage of the season. Next year he called his performance "An Auction of Pictures." Here is one of his advertisements: "At the forty-ninth day's sale at his auction room in the Haymarket, Mr. Foote will exhibit a choice collection of pictures —some entirely new lots, consisting of a poet, a beau, a Frenchman, a miser, a Taylor, a sot, two young gentlemen, and a ghost, two of which are originals, the rest copies of from the best masters." In this he mimicked the peculiarities of Justice Devell, Cock, the auctioneer, and Orator Henley.

THE CENSUS OF CYPRUS.

St. James' Gazette.

There are 185,630 persons in all, or, counting in the military garrisons, some 500 more, divided among six "districts" and 662 towns and villages, besides 37 hamlets, comprising each less than 10 inhabitants. One town (Nicosia) has over 11,000 inhabitants; Larnaca and Limassol have over 5000; and fourteen more have over 1000. There are exactly three members of the Greek church to every one Mohammedan, and about fourteen Mohammedans to every one person professing a creed other than these two. The proportion of the sexes is about 150 males to every 100 females; but, excluding from consideration the alien population the preponderance of males is reduced to about 3 per cent. Still this is a decidedly oriental and uneuropean state of things. Cypriots are more apt to be married than English and Welsh folk; but when they are of the fair sex they usually remain widows after losing their first husbands. There were in 1881 about 225 more husbands than wives in the island; but this is explained by the fact that many married Europeans living in the island had left their wives at home.

ADVANTAGES OF A CHANGE OF HANDS.

Baron Ferdinand Rothschild in the Fortnightly Review

In 1842 the sale of the Strawberry Hill collection signalized the formation of numerous private collections as well as the increased accumulation of artistic valuables in public museums. The sale of the contents of Stowe Park in 1848, and the Bernal collection in 1856, led to an importation, a migration, and a shifting of pictures, of cabinets of china, to which the wanderings of the barbarians hardly offer a parallel. Works of art hardly ever seem destined to find a peaceful home or a permanent harbor of refuge, and, with the exception of those which have been acquired by museums, reached one abode only to pass into another. Whether disposed of by private contract or brought to the hammer, they wandered from mansion to mansion, from county to county, inspiring unknown delights, instilling new aspirations, and suggesting the starting point for hitherto unthought of careers and professions. No doubt it is a matter of regret or condolence that occasions would arise when, to gratify a selfish desire for enhanced luxury or comfort or to replenish an exhausted exchequer, owners are tempted or compelled to denude their walls of trophies which have been for years the pride of their family; but our feelings are soothed when we know that these trophies are destined to embellish the houses of appreciative collectors and patrons. Newly formed collections are generally more accessible in their new homes than in their former secluded retreats. They contribute not a little to dignify their new residence; they attract the more enlightened and intelligent portions of society, who in their turn attract the fashionable throng. Thus brilliant gatherings are formed which have a beneficent influence on the tone and the conditions of society at large, and may lead to the social and political development of a future age. The more often works of art change hands the better they become known, and the more thoroughly and permanently they inculcate the taste for and knowledge of art, and assist in educating the people.

THE GLORY OF OLD AGE.

London Spectator

Age always empties; but it may empty the mind of the wrong things. It may empty the mind of everything but selfish and egotistic passion, instead of emptying it of selfish and egotistic passion. It may make the medium through which everything is seen, one of a more and more disturbing kind. It may drain away all the generous passions, and leave nothing but envy, vindictiveness and willfulness behind. It may discharge the memory of all that is elevating, and leave behind all that is degrading. It may take away the excuse of fiery impulses, and yet leave the ignobleness of malicious purpose. Age, doubtless, is a sieve which strains away either the dregs, and leaves all that is finest, or strains away the finer elements of experience, and leaves only the dregs; and you can never be sure which of the two processes will take place. Still, of course, the veneration for age is founded wholly on the assumption that the finer elements of experience are retained in the mind, and the grosser ones purged away; and this is the tendency in all cases in which the character is governed by a pure and noble will. In such a character even the memory, which always lets so much drop, as time goes on, appears to drop chiefly what most deserves oblivion, and to hold fast to that which is best adapted to guide to refine and to chasten. But it is well to observe that it is not age which constitutes the blessing of experience which constitutes the blessing of age. Sometimes one is tempted to think that before unvenerable age could be purified it would have to be regenerated with the high impulses and passions of youth; for really it is the precipitate of these impulses and passions, under the magnetism of a pure and disinterested will, which makes the experience in which the glory of age consists.

ENGLISHMEN AND AMERICANS.

Cornhill Magazine.

There is a prevalent impression in this country that the quarrel was one-sided, that the Americans were irritated (excusably perhaps) by our recognition of the confederate states as belligerents, as well as by the general sympathy that was felt in England for the southern cause, and that we really never said half such unpleasant things about them as they did about us. But if they expressed their aversion more loudly than we did it is not so certain that ours was any less deep; and in our present liberal and enlightened mood we can afford to admit that most of us had but a poor opinion of our cousins, from a social point of view, twenty years back.

I happened, toward the close of the civil war, to be in a German city much frequented both by English and Americans, who could hardly be induced to speak to one another. The British chaplain of the place—remembering, I suppose, that the Americans who attended his services contributed something toward the defrayal of the expenses connected therewith—took it into his head one Sunday to pray for the president of the United States, a custom which has since become universal among mixed congregations on the continent. In those days it was an innovation, and an English gentleman who was present marked his disapproval of it by thumping his stick on the floor and saying aloud, "I thought this was an English church!" after which he picked up his hat and walked out. It is only fair to his compatriots to add that in the very pretty quarrel which ensued they declined to support him; but I doubt whether it was so much with his sentiments that they were displeased as with his disregard for religious propriety.

MALTA.

Blackwood's Magazine

It is now Italy and France who cast longing eyes upon it as a post of vantage, and do their best to intrigue with every discontented party there. That there are such is unfortunately not to be denied; although the natives in the main fully recognize the many advantages they possess under the rule of Great Britain, and appreciate the ample liberty they enjoy in religion and usages. But the laboring population are too numerous for the soil; and in spite of the most untiring industry, and of an enterprise which competes in the vegetable markets of Europe with much larger and more fertile lands, they are constantly hovering on the brink of famine, to which a season of drought or an invasion of refugees from some scene of disturbance in the east may at any moment unexpectedly consign them. Emigration has been suggested as a remedy, and is so far resorted to that at every seaport on the adjacent coasts of Africa and Asia a large Maltese population is engaged in those petty industries for which such places supply a field; but they all cherish an idea of returning to their beloved island, and too frequently their want of harmony with the Mussulman population around them is the cause at any political crisis of their suffering outrage or expulsion. Those who have ever visited that singular subterranean town, the Manderaggio of Valetta, originally scooped out to form a dry dock in the time of the knights, and now crammed with alleys to which the wynds of the Cowgate would be considered spacious, must wonder that the inhabitants are so healthy and contented.

THE FIRST USE OF GUNPOWDER.

Nature

In a paper recently read before the Shanghai branch of the Royal Asiatic Society Dr. Macgowan affirms the claims of the Chinese to be the originators of gunpowder and firearms. This claim was examined in an elaborate paper some years ago by the late Mr. Mayers, and decided by him in the negative. Dr. MacGowan admits that gunpowder as now used is a European discovery. Anterior to its granulation by Schwartz it was a crude compound, of little use in propelling missiles. This, says the writer, is the article first used in China. The incendiary materials stated by a Greek historian to have been employed by the Hindus against Alexander's army are stated to have been merely the naphthous or petroleum mixtures of the ancient Coreans, and in early times used by the Chinese. The "stinkpot," so much used by Chinese pirates, is, it appears, a Cambodian invention. Dr. Macgowan states also that as early as the twelfth or thirteenth century the Chinese attempted submarine warfare, contriving rude torpedoes for that purpose. In the year 1000 an inventor exhibited to the then emperor of China a fire gun and a fire bomb. He says that, while the Chinese discovered the explosive nature of niter, sulphur and charcoal in combination they were laggards in its application from inability to perfect its manufacture, so, in the use of firearms, failing to prosecute experiment, they are found behind in the matter of scientific gunnery.

SUSPENDED ANIMATION.

St. James Gazette.

Men have made some strange pets in their time. Mr. Jabez Hogg keeps some of the strangest in the form of a few of the infusoria called "wheel-animalcules." These rotifera have many curious qualities, among which is that of suspending animation for an indefinite period without ceasing to live. Colonies of rotifiers may be "desiccated," and rendered apparently lifeless; and in this condition they may be kept for months, and years, and possibly centuries. A single drop of water will restore them to life, and the wheel-bearers will instantly resume their functional activity, "precisely at the point where it was so rudely broken off."

This reminds us of a story, often repeated, though possibly not capable of standing the strictest investigation. A British sailor at the battle of the Nile, at the moment when the officer of the watch said to him: "Do you make out the flagship on the port or starboard bow, Bill?" was struck by a bullet in the head. For fifteen months that sailor remained insensible, but not dead, with a ball in his skull which could not be extracted. In the fullness of time time he was taken to Greenwich hospital and trephined, when the foreign body was removed from the neighborhood of his brain. Then he rubbed his eyes and said instantly: "Just off the starboard bow, sir."

The Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING FEBRUARY 8, 1885

RAILROAD RATES.

Our legislature is wrestling with railroad rates, and this has raised the complaint that has been made against the railroads in all parts of the country because they have not reduced their rates of transportation to correspond with the low price of grain. The Commercial and Financial Chronicle of New York, a high authority in railroad finance, says that the railroad men would willingly agree to reduce prices temporarily, but what all fear is that if they put rates down to meet a temporary emergency, the farmers will never let them be put back again. In view of the general demand for a reduction of rates the Iowa commissioners entered into a general investigation of the subject, and invited expressions of opinion from the leading railroad officials especially on the subject of reducing rates to aid the farmers to sell their crops. This elicited a letter from Mr Perkins, president of the Burlington & Quincy, in which he begins by saying that he accepts the statement that in view of the general shrinkage of values, transportation values will almost inevitably have to shrink too. But public opinion does not permit any fluctuation in railroad rates except toward lower figures. When a merchant has a stock of goods which he cannot get rid of at figures which will give him an ordinary profit he marks the price down, and if that fails to accomplish the object he keeps on marking down, even if he has to sell below cost in order to get rid of them. Then comes a more active market and higher prices, and he makes up for his temporary losses. Of course the merchant has one conspicuous advantage over the railroad company. If his business does not pay he can sell out or pack up and leave for other fields, which the railroad company cannot do. Mr Perkins cites an instance some years ago when corn was selling at a very high figure. A certain road raised its freight rates two cents a bushel. Its action was denounced as an outrage. "They said it cost the road no more to carry corn when it was 40 or 50 cents a bushel than when it was 15 or 20 cents, and argued that the cost of service rather than its value should be taken as the basis of the charge." This, says the *Chronicle*, is the key to the whole trouble. If rates are once reduced, to meet a state of affairs like the present, when prices are unusually depressed, the railroads never could get better rates in times of better prices, and therefore never would be able to make a return or income on the investment. This, the view of the case from the railroad standpoint, should be fairly taken into the account in making up a judgment on the question. While the power of the people, through their legislature, is undoubted, both sides ought to be duly considered. It is urged, and with appearance of justice, that a railroad ought to be permitted to share with the farmer the losses resulting from hard times, without being compelled forever after to maintain the low rate thus adopted to meet an exceptional situation. A railroad might afford to reduce rates in hard times, when labor, material, fuel and supplies were a good deal lower if it were not to be held to them in prosperous times, when all these items are more costly, and when perhaps it would actually lose money on a service that could well afford to pay fairly and reasonably. There is no doubt that the apprehensions of the railroad men as to the difficulty of making higher rates in better times are well founded.

STEAM AND SAIL ON THE OCEAN.

An intelligent writer in discussing recently the problem included in the Panama canal enterprise, advances some new notions upon the subject of steam and sail navigation. The Suez canal has been but little or no aid to vessels not propelled by steam. Calms prevail in the Indian ocean about the entrance to the Red sea. It is rare that a sail vessel can navigate that body of water. Vessels have to be towed through the canal and calms frequently prevail at the Mediterranean entrance to the canal. The difficulty which sailing vessels found in making use of the Suez canal led to a largely increased development of steam navigation engaged in the East India trade. Resulting from this partial advantage which steam navigation acquired on the ocean, there was a general disposition to attribute less than its merited importance to sail navigation. Theorists in commerce thought they saw a time when canvas would disappear from the great external seas, and when all the paths of commerce would be traveled only by keels propelled by steam power.

But the writer referred to says that a counter revolution is now taking place in navigation. He does not give any reason for the reaction, but leaves the fact to stand by itself. If it is a fact there is a cause for its existence. Steam vessels are exceedingly expensive. A first-class ocean steamer consumes between 300 and 400 tons of coal a day. To officer and man a steam vessel is a great expense. Experience has determined the fact that the economy in time which is created by the use of steam on the ocean is, except for the fast and valuable light freight and passenger traffic, gained at an expense which cannot be afforded in usual matters of commerce. Merchants can better afford to pay the wages of a few sailors for a longer time in the transportation of staple goods by sail, than to pay the increased freight which steam vessels charge for rapid transit.

It is stated that inland commerce is showing similar indications of a revival on the lakes and other water courses as against the railroads. It is not unlikely that such may be the fact. There is no haste in getting the great staples of the country to market, except in cases where the markets have been artificially excited, and the supply of actual property is not equal to the speculative demand. It is altogether a problem worth the study of a man engaged in either actual trade and in mere speculation.

Mr George W Cable, in a recent interview in the New York *Tribune*, pays the following compliment to the southern press: "Concerning the embittered protest of the southern press regarding his plea for the southern race, Mr Cable said "This as if you had kicked a bee hive and the bees had rushed out to see what damage had been done and what was going to come of it. In this connection there is a point I must make regarding the newspapers of the south. Nine tenths of the southern people are voiced by a lot of job printers." This criticism Mr Cable explained by saying that the country press, not enjoying a large support, had not the means to employ that intelligence in its management which was representative of the true spirit of the south.

It is not often that such a combination of circumstances occurs as that mentioned in our dispatches this morning from New Brunswick, New Jersey. The carelessness of those in charge of the train in allowing it to remain on a bridge the hour of night, the presence of oil cars at that end of the train [illegible] under the progress of the burning [illegible], and all other circumstances, could hardly have been more favorable to the [illegible] of the result had human ingenuity been [illegible] in the matter.

Harper & Brothers announce the publication of the "Writings and Speeches of Samuel J Tilden." There will be some interest to know whether the volume will include a translation of the cipher dispatches. Also it is of interest to reflect that had the Harpers got Blaine's book, as they have got Tilden's, several things might wear a different aspect now.

James K. Jones, the new senator from Arkansas, is one of the leading politicians of the southwest, and has been a member of congress from the third Arkansas district for three terms. He resides in Hempstead county. His election was the result of republican aid, seven of eight colored members of the legislature voting for him.

Congress has recognized the new order of things in Washington territory by promptly confirming the appointment of Mrs. Hattie Jackson as register of the land office at Vancouver. This is the first presidential appointment of a woman to an office of this description in the territory.

THE TEST OF REPUBLICANISM.

In a number of localities in the east republican organizations have adopted the rule of excluding from membership and from participating in republican caucuses, all those who did not support the republican presidential ticket. Unquestionably it is the right of local republican bodies to make and enforce this rule, and the gentlemen who supported Mr Cleveland and endeavored to overthrow the national republican have no just right to complain that they are excluded from the party councils.

It is not, however, a duty to make such a rule and it is a very questionable policy. The republican party can afford to be magnanimous, and it cannot afford to be revengeful and exacting. Many of the newspapers and public men which were most prominent and indefatigable in the republican cause this year, participated in the bolt of 1872. They certainly, should not be too pronounced against the readmission of bolters.

It is ill advised and rash to say that the republican party is better off without the support of the independent element than with it. Some captious individuals can, indeed, be spared. But it would be the worst kind of folly to insist upon permanently alienating the respectable and very considerable body of eastern republicans whose opposition to Blaine, however mistaken, was evidently for conscience sake.

In readmitting these gentlemen, the republican party makes no humiliating concessions. It does not erase from the record its opinion that the bolters committed a most mischievous and grievous error. But it virtually announces its intention of looking forward, rather than backward, and expresses its desire to have the co-operation of every honest and well disposed citizen.

Neither certificates for the past nor pledges for the future should be exacted. It should be requisite for membership that a voter expresses his present purpose to support, and co-operate with the republican party. Ironclad oaths and special tests can do no possible good, and can do much conceivable harm. Having voted for Blaine in 1884 can not be made a test of republicanism forever, and the criterion might as well be abandoned now as next year.

It is announced from Washington that the election of William M Evarts to the United States senate has seriously interfered with the cabinet plans of President-elect Cleveland, and that both Senator Bayard and Senator Garland will now be required to remain in the senate in order to defend the policy of the democratic party and the administration from their powerful senatorial assailants, of whom Mr Evarts will be the leader. It is more probable that Cleveland never intended to appoint either of them in his cabinet, and that this pretext was invented for the purpose of enabling them to climb down from the position of prospective cabinet officers with less exposure than would be otherwise inevitable.

One by one our cherished delusions fall. *Science* sums up some of them as follows: Catgut is derived from sheep. German silver was not invented in Germany, and it contains no silver. Cleopatra's needle was not erected by her, nor in her honor. Pompey's pillar had no historical connection with that personage. Sealing wax does not contain a particle of wax, the tuberose is not a rose, but a polyanth, the strawberry is not a berry. Turkish baths did not originate in Turkey, and are not baths at all. Whalebone is not bone, and contains not any of its properties.

Bill Nye says that all cowboys are not sanguinary, but out of twenty you will generally find one who is brave when he has his revolvers with him, but when he forgot and left his shooters at home on the piano, the most tropical violet hued dude can climb him with the butt end of a sunflower and beat his brains out and spatter them all over that school district.

The New York *Herald*, which earnestly supported Cleveland, "cannot forbear prophesying that if Mr Cleveland carries out the narrow minded, jealous partisan policy of Senator Bayard and his democratic following, he will leave the presidency after four years with a ruined reputation and lost prestige."

W A Croffut has been pricking the bubble of Jefferson's alleged simplicity, showing that he rode to the capitol to be inaugurated, because the mud was so deep he could not get there any other way. But it was a $300 horse and Jefferson's extravagance and other follies kept him a poor man.

Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines is dead, but the business is to be kept up all the same. James Donahue, who conducts a sale stable in Pittsburg, is about to bring suit for 300 acres of land located in the business center of Detroit. He probably will not get it, but is preparing himself for lots of fun.

A ruined parliament house and hundreds of noble halls, abbeys and churches, scattered by English cannon balls and blown up by gunpowder, can be seen in Ireland by any American who may visit the British isles to view the dynamite wreck in London.—*Boston Pilot.*

'Men,' said one of Theodore Winthrop's characters, "are divided into three classes—them as grabs their chances, them as chucks away their chances, and them as lets their chances slide." Which class will the democracy prove itself to belong to?—*Boston Herald.*

Colonel McClure, the Philadelphia "independent" editor, says that the south has "done much toward the education of the negro." It has educated him to stay away from the polls on election day, unless he wants to become a target for rifle practice.

The grand jury at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, reports skating rinks a nuisance, because they are "detrimental to the health of our young people and in a great measure destructive to the morals of the youth who frequent them."

The loss of Texas cattle and sheep by the recent cold storms mounts up into the millions,—some think $40,000,000. By and by the big west will respect the old fashioned New England barn.—*Springfield Republican.*

The New Orleans *Picayune* has just celebrated its forty-eighth anniversary and it is the only survivor of all the papers printed in English that existed in the Crescent city in the ante-bellum days.

The New York *Tribune* has an editorial headed, "What Is Behind Dynamite?" Generally speaking the hole remains intact.

Joaquin Miller has gained thirty six pounds since he quit writing poetry, cut his hair and married a woman of sense.

The figure of Walt Whitman, says the *Philadelphia Times*, "is becoming less and less familiar upon Chestnut street and the Camden ferry boats, whereupon he delights to ride in summer time back and forth. The poet's footfall is heavy and irregular; he is above the average height. His hair and beard are long, white but the blood beneath the skin gives a ruddy, almost maroon tinge to his face. It must have been a beautiful face once and even now as he talks the lines of age fade away and the beauty of its youth becomes again visible. The eyes are blue gray, and the forehead prominent above the eyes, but not high. Though he rejects old forms of poetry, the clothing of his body, from the big white felt hat, the spotless rolling shirt collar, the expanse of shirt bosom fastened with a button the size and shape of a buttonwood ball to the light-colored outward dress, are of the style made familiar by the pictures of old time poets. His voice is full and strong, but he talks with some hesitancy and searching for the word [illegible]."

REINSDORF AND KUECHLER EXECUTED

BERLIN, Feb 7.—Reinsdorf and Kuechler the anarchists, sentenced to death some weeks ago by the imperial court at Leipsic, for attempting to cause the death of the emperor and royal persons at the Niederwald celebration were executed at 8 A M at Halle. The execution took place in prison.

Henry H. Gorringe, ex-naval officer and engineer, is seriously ill in New York city. He is suffering from insomnia.

DR. WHITMAN.

A Reply to Hon Elwood Evans.

In the WEEKLY OREGONIAN of December 26 is an article from Hon Elwood Evans about Dr Whitman in reply to one by Mr E C Ross. I would be glad of the privilege of correcting some mistakes and making a few remarks in regard to it.

Governor Evans has found one witness, Dr C Eells, who has made a clear statement of his knowledge in regard to Dr Whitman's journey east, and his object in doing so. It by no means agrees with Governor Evans' theory, hence, he must destroy the evidence. Knowing that Dr Eells has as fair a reputation for truthfulness as some other common mortals, he very kindly has simply charged the fault to Dr Eells memory thirty six years after the memorable journey. I do not deny that the memory of aged people is sometimes treacherous as well as that of some of us who are younger, but whether it failed Dr E at this time must be decided after reading the following. In 1882 I published a pamphlet about Dr Whitman, his journey east in 1842, and what he did to save Oregon and promote the immigration of 1843. I sent a copy of this to Gov Evans. [Others can have copies of it if they wish by writing to me.] I speak of this because I wish to refer to it in this reply to Gov Evans. In two or three points Gov Evans has attempted to show that Dr Eells' memory was at fault.

1. Gov Evans says "W H Gray, in the fall of 1841 had become dissatisfied at and with the mission, and early in 1842 had removed with his family to Wallamet valley. It is certain that he was not at Waiilatpu after June, 1842, so if he was present at the meeting referred to [Sept., 1842], as stated by Eells, then such meeting could have been no other than the annual meeting, in June. But Mr Eells is mistaken on that point, for Gray had removed to Wallamet as early in 1842 as he could find conveyance to the Wallamet."

Mr Gray had not removed with his family to the Wallamet early in 1842. A few years ago Mrs Victor made the same statement, that Mr Gray was in the Wallamet in September, 1842, and so could not have been at that meeting. Mr Gray replied in the *Astorian* by saying that when he first went down, he did not take his wife, eldest son and two little daughters with him, and that he returned to his family at Waiilatpu September 21, 1842. If there are any who doubt Mr Gray's statement and think they know more than he does about it, I will add that I have the copy of the first letter written by Mrs Whitman to her husband after he left for the east in 1842. I copied it from the original, which was loaned me a year or two ago. It was begun October 4, 1842. On that day she wrote "Mr G and family did not leave till this morning." On the 7th she wrote that Mungo "returned this eve (from Fort Walla Walla), bringing letters from Mr McKinley and Brother Gray, who, it seems was not off yet."

2. He says "Rev Henry H. Spalding, under date of January 9, 1843, uses language which leaves no doubt whatever that no meeting had been held since June touching or concerning Dr Whitman's journey to the east."

This is a mistake, although Governor Evans devotes considerable space to prove his point. From circumstantial evidence in the annual report of the American board for 1843 (page 164) it is stated that "early in the autumn of last year, and immediately after receiving the instructions of the prudential committee to discontinue the southern branch of the Oregon mission, a meeting of missionaries from all the stations was held to consider the course to be adopted." It also says he started October 3d. Forty-one years after this was published Governor Evans says it was in the early summer. In the *Missionary Herald* for September, 1843 I read "At a special meeting of the mission, held in October last to consider this decision [*i e*, the one by the board to discontinue the southern branch] it was thought advisable that Dr Whitman should personally communicate the condition and prospects of these stations to the prudential committee." Here is a point which I wish to make. Governor Evans says "The official organ of the American board of foreign missions should be accepted as conclusive authority." He then makes a lengthy quotation from the *Missionary Herald* of September, 1843, beginning thus "I was thought advisable that Dr Whitman should personally communicate," etc., as I have given above. He begins a quotation in the middle of the sentence and leaves out the first part, which says the meeting was held, which he tries to prove was not held. On noticing this I have wondered whether he was seeking for veritable history or whether he was still the paid attorney of the Hudson's Bay company in regard to their Vancouver claim, or some other company.

I acknowledge there is a slight discrepancy between that quotation and Dr Eells's statement, who says that the meeting was held in September, a discrepancy of five days, not very strange in an editorial written in Boston. The fact is, Dr Eells is right, for the journal of Rev E. Walker, deceased, for September 20, 1842, Tuesday, says "Just as we were about to sit down to breakfast the long looked for express came in with some letters from the doctor and Mr Greene [secretary at Boston of the mission board]. The doctor requested us to come down immediately." On Wednesday, the 21st, they started. On Sunday they were at the Touchet, and on Monday they reached Dr Whitman's and that evening, the next day, and Wednesday morning the discussions were held according to this journal. So in these instances cotemporary evidence shows that Dr. Eells' memory is of more value than Governor Evans' reasoning. It has always seemed to me strange that persons who were not in the country knew much better what was done eight years before than those who did the things.

3. Again I quote "No living person in Oregon or Washington prior to July 4, 1865, ever heard national motive or political influence attributed to the winter journey of Dr Whitman in 1842-43."

As Governor Evans has been so particular as to day and month, I must say he is mistaken. If he had only said that he had never heard it, I should make no criticism. In my pamphlet on the subject (page 21) are these words "Dr Geiger's statement gives one reason why it was not immediately published—because it would arouse the enmity of the Hudson's Bay company. Mrs Walker gives another, for fear it would bring disgrace on the mission. Still it was given earlier than Mrs Victor is willing to allow. The writer can remember hearing of it between 1857 and 1862. Mr Spalding published it in the *Pacific* (of San Francisco) in 1864. Rev C Eells published it in the *Missionary Herald* in December, 1866, and Mr Treat, one of the secretaries of the A. B. C. F. M., made great use of it almost as soon as it was obtained from Mr Eels, and it was copied into many prominent eastern papers. Mr Eells then said, in the hearing of the writer, to his wife, substantially as follows "See what a great man like Mr Treat can do with such a fact. The world is greatly aroused by it, while we less noted ones have been trying to say the same things for years, but the world does not get hold of it until a great man makes it public."

Mr S. A. Clarke wrote it for the Sacramento *Union* in 1864. Previous to the writing of this article by Mr Clarke, Mr Moores of Marion county, speaker of the house, related the story to the Oregon legislature when the hatchet with which Dr Whitman was killed was presented to the legislature.

4. Still he says "In 1866 Rev Cushing Eells had in his possession, at the time he made his statement of that year, all the official records of the missions, the minutes of all the missionary meetings." I cannot conceive where Governor Evans obtained his information, certainly not from any member of Dr Eells family. As a member of that family I deny the statement. In my pamphlet (page 10) Dr Eells under oath, says "record of the date and acts of the meeting was made. The book containing the same was in the possession of the Whitman family. At the time of the massacre November 29, 1847, it disappeared."

(5.) Still further he says "The assertion that those records were destroyed by fire in 1872 will not be accepted as a satisfactory excuse that between 1866 and 1882 those minutes were not [illegible]." The above quotation from Dr Eells settles this statement. I am not aware that anybody except Governor Evans ever made that assertion.

6. While Mrs Victor thinks that Governor Ramsey must have seen Dr White who was in Washington the year before Dr Whitman went there, Mr Evans thinks he saw Rev J Lee. He says "cotemporary history establishes that Rev Jason Lee, the pioneer missionary of Oregon, was in Washington that winter [1843-4] and without doubt Governor Ramsey has confounded Dr. Whitman with that eminent missionary."

Cotemporary history establishes the fact that Rev J Lee was not in Washington during that winter. Rev G Hines, in his "History of Oregon," (chapter xi) says that Mr Lee and himself and others left the Columbia for the United States via the Sandwich islands January 31, 1844 and they reached the islands February [illegible]. Here they found no vessel sailing for the United States, but a small Hawaiian schooner, the [illegible], was about to sail for Mazatlan, Mexico. It was found, however, that it could accommodate but one passenger. As Mr Lee's business was the most urgent, it was decided that he should go, while Mr Hines returned to Oregon. Accordingly Mr Lee left the Sandwich Islands February 28, 1844 for Mazatlan with the intention of crossing Mexico and so proceeding to the United States. How long it took him to accomplish the journey in such a small craft and by that route in those days, I have not been able to discover, but he was certainly not in Washington that winter, nor could he have been until late in the spring or in the summer.

7. Mr Evans' first three conclusions are that Dr Whitman's winter journey of 1842-3 had no political intent or significance whatever, that no feeling as to the Oregon boundary controversy, or desire or wish to defeat British claims to the territory or any part of it had any influence in actuating such journey, but that his exclusive purpose was to prevent the giving up of the southern branch of the mission. As Governor Evans knows more about it than those who conversed with Dr Whitman on the subject, it must be so, but it is very strange that at least eleven men scattered from Washington to Connecticut, all of whom talked with him on the subject, some of them his most intimate friends and some of them hardly more than passing acquaintances, as Dr William Barrows and Mr Hale, some of them missionaries and some of whom had but little sympathy with missionary work, and some of whom never saw or heard of each other until lately, state that he said to each of them that he went with this intent to save the country. The statement of ten of these, some of them under oath, is given in my pamphlet. They are William Geiger, jr, now of Forest Grove, Oregon, who had charge of Dr Whitman's station during his absence, Rev H H Spalding, Hon W H Gray, Rev C Eells, D D and Mrs Mary R Walker his missionary associates, Hon A L Lovejoy, deceased, who was Dr Whitman's traveling companion during that journey east, Mr P B Whitman of Lapwai, Idaho, a nephew of Dr Whitman, and who came out with him in 1843, Hon A Hinman of Forest Grove, who came in 1844, and taught school the next winter at Dr Whitman's, J J Parker, M D of Ithaca, N Y, a son of Rev S Parker, who came to the coast in 1835, and with whom Dr Whitman consulted while on his way to Washington, Rev William Barrows, D D, of Massachusetts, who met Dr. Whitman in St Louis in 1843. In addition to their evidence I found last summer among the papers left by Rev H H Spalding, a letter from Edward Hale, a dentist, to Mr Spalding. Mr Hale's letter was dated at North Cornwall, Conn, July 19, 1871, when he was seventy years old. He says "I had the pleasure of entertaining Dr Whitman at St. Louis on his last visit eastward to confer with the president and heads of department in relation to the settlement of the northeast boundary question with Great Britain by bartering away for a song the whole of the northwestern Pacific territory. Also on his return to Oregon my house was [his] home while in St. Louis." All of these eleven persons say that Dr Whitman went east with a political intent to save the country, while Governor Evans says he did not. It is certainly very strange that these eleven persons should conspire together to impose the story on the public, some of whom have never seen each other, and others of whom said to me they had no idea of the testimony of others until I informed them of it. I doubt whether any of those witnesses now living have ever heard of Mr Hale before this. If they had concocted the story they would certainly have arranged so that their stories should at least wholly agree. But as it is one person brings up an item of which the others never heard, as for instance Mr Hinman's story about Dr Whitman's interview with Horace Greeley on the subject, while in some minor matters Mr Spalding, Mr Gray and Dr Eells fail to agree. Is it not more strange that these persons should have concocted the story than that Dr Whitman should have gone east with political as well as missionary intent? Neither have I ever been able to see how this should impugn Mr Webster's patriotism and character, but only his knowledge, and no man can know everything. In 1844 the renowned lawyer, Mr Choate, spoke in the senate about "equivalents for Oregon," but his character and patriotism are not impeached. Neither is that of Mr Dayton, who February 23 and 24, 1844, gave as bad a description of Oregon as the most one-sided English man. The fact is, but very few of us have understood the full value of this country. Old residents have been astonished to see how the sagebrush land of the inland empire has developed. Hence it is not strange if Mr Webster did not understand its value.

Governor Evans says, "that he in any manner whatever or in the most remote degree stimulated the great immigration of 1843, is as untenable as the political claim we have been discussing. No opportunity had ever occurred for meeting parties who could be influenced to go to Oregon. In those early days the Oregon immigrant had to arrange in the fall of the preceding year for the next year's journey. Dr Whitman's connection with that great immigration commenced with the crossing of the North Platte river in June, where he overtook the train." I claim four mistakes in those four sentences, and the evidence to sustain it comes from the immigrants of that year. I have never been able to assent on the one hand to Mr Spalding's statement that Dr Whitman originated the whole of that immigration, because the testimony of some of the immigrants is against it. Nor have I been able on the other hand to accept Governor Evans assertion that he had nothing to do with it until he overtook it on the Platte, because the testimony of some of the immigrants is against that also. In my pamphlet from pages 26 to 31 is the testimony of fourteen of those emigrants, and I wrote to all of the living immigrants of that year whose postoffice address I could obtain. Ten of these say that nothing that Dr Whitman said or wrote induced them to start for Oregon, namely Hon L Applegate, Hon J Applegate, Hon J M Shively, Messrs A Hill, Matheny, W J Dougherty, S M Gilmore, J B. McLane, J G Baker and Hon J W Nesmith. Four others state that it was the representations of Dr Whitman by a pamphlet, newspaper articles and personal conversation, which induced them to come, namely Mrs. C B Carey, Hon. John Hobson, and Messrs. William Waldo and John Zachrey. All of these I think, came from Missouri except Mr Zachrey, who was from Texas. Mr Hobson was from England on his way to Wisconsin but was in St Louis when the family met Dr Whitman, who persuaded them to come to Oregon. Even Dr Whitman in a letter which he wrote from Westport May 28, 1843, says that no sheep are going "from a mistake of what I said of *taking*." According to Hines' History of Oregon published in 1851, even the Indians understood before Dr Whitman's return in 1843 that he had gone with the avowed purpose to bring back as large an immigration as possible. As far as having to get ready the fall before, even Hon L. Applegate says that it was not till about the 1st of March, 1843, that he put a notice in the Booneville, Mo., *Herald* that an effort would be made to get up an emigration for Oregon. He also says about the same time a similar effort was made in the north part of the state. Gov P H Burnett, in his Recollections of An Old Pioneer (and I had nothing to do with getting up that book) says that he kept a concise journal of the trip as far as Walla Walla and have it now before me. According to him a meeting of the emigrants was held at the rendezvous, twelve miles west of Independence, Missouri, on May 18 which adjourned to meet at Big Springs. At the first meeting a committee was appointed to see Dr Whitman, and at the second he met Dr Whitman (Messrs Nesmith, Dougherty and Gilmore agree with this statement). It was not till the 24th of July that he crossed the north fork of the Platte (pp 101, 114). Consequently I assert that in some degree Dr Whitman did stimulate the immigration of 1843, that he had an opportunity for meeting parties who could be influenced to come to Oregon, that all the emigrants did not have to arrange for the journey the preceding fall, and that Dr Whitman's connection with that immigration did not begin with the crossing of the north fork of the Platte.

If I am not greatly mistaken I have seen nearly all the books from which I have quoted in Governor Evans library, for he has been very successful in collecting works on the early history of this northwest coast. Consequently he has had an opportunity of learning most of the facts which I have stated. From the number of mistakes which he has thus made the public must judge of the value of his article. But if he has made even half as many mistakes, been half as unsuccessful in his researches and unlucky in his quotations with reference to eastern matters on the subject where he does not live, as he has about these western matters where he does live, has he not at least been extremely unfortunate? Both Mrs Victor and Governor Evans have charged Mr Spalding and Mr Gray with strange blunders and mistakes and yet after all of their investigation during nearly twenty years, it seems that they have made as many mistakes and as strange ones as either of these gentlemen, as I have shown in this article, and in the one in THE OREGONIAN of January 11. Hence is it too much to ask that in regard to some other of their statements, about the affairs at Washington connected with this subject they be required to give book and page from which they quote, so that others can verify the truth or mistake of their statements.

M EELLS.

Joseph Hay, of Boston, celebrated his [illegible] birthday on Thursday by receiving a number of friends in a house which he built sixty four years ago and in which he has lived ever since. He was a member of the Boston common council for three years, beginning in 1830.

The venerable George Lunt, long editor of the Boston *Courier*, and accomplished as an essayist, orator and poet, has left his quiet country home at Scituate to situate himself comfortably in a Boston hotel for the winter.

MEETING NOTICES.

The Illinoisans.—The regular [illegible] of this society will convene on Tuesday evening [illegible] o'clock Feb 10 in the hall of the W [illegible] N W corner of Fifth and Alder streets. All [illegible] and others interested in [illegible] of the old Prairie State [illegible]

A O H Division No [illegible]
JAMES RYLAND

BORN

[illegible]

NEW TO-DAY.

FOR SALE, 135 HEAD [illegible]

ONE SUITE OF ROOMS [illegible] SEVENTIES [illegible]

WANTED [illegible]

A FEW GOOD [illegible] GARDENER [illegible]

FINE DRESSMAKING [illegible] THE LEADER

FURNISHED [illegible]

WANTED IMMEDIATELY [illegible]

MRS. ADAMS WILL [illegible]

WANTED SITUATION BY A GERMAN GIRL [illegible]

FOR RENT—ELEGANTLY FURNISHED rooms with first class board at reduced prices, also table boarders accommodated. Apply at 181 [illegible]

THE ADDRESS OF O D LO BEAGLE is wanted at once by the undersigned concerning a [illegible] business, and anyone giving the same will confer a favor on E J JEFFERY box 6 [illegible] Stand

ADDED—THREE NEW FITTING ROOMS. All are delighted with Mrs. C R Burke's dressmaking—AND at REASONABLE PRICES. Imported dress materials at cost, or bring your own goods. Please call 165 Third street.

IMPORTED SWISS CHEESE, CREAM, LIMBURGER etc. Eingemachte Herrings, German Pickles, Sauer Kraut, Pickled Beans, German Smoked Beef Tongues etc. Assortment of family groceries at lowest rates. M & M Baum 86 Morrison bet 4th & 5th

EDUCATIONAL—FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH practical and pleasant lessons, conversation a specialty, by a lady of experience with references. Address Foreign Language care Oregonian.

WANTED—TO RENT A HOUSE OF FIVE OR eight rooms with good size grounds within the city limits. If satisfactory will lease for a term of years. Address A G [illegible] care Oregonian office.

WANTED—A WOMAN WHO CAN DO FIRST class cooking, and a girl for second work. References required. Call at 216 Tenth street corner of Salmon.

FOR SALE—A RARE CHANCE FOR A MAN TO buy an established business in the thriving town of Walla Walla W T, a well stocked grocery and provision store, with fixtures, horse and wagon at cost. Anyone wishing to engage in the grocery business a bargain is offered, reasons for selling ill health, a full investigation desired. Address H L G, P O box 4 Walla Walla W T.

NOTICE—ONE LEE GANG GACK HAVING caused a notice to be published in the Daily Oregonian to the effect that he had sold out his store (known as Dun Yuen & Co) on the east side of Second street between Morrison and Alder sts. in the city of Portland to one Ah Quay, on the 4th of February 1885, we the undersigned hereby warn the public that the said Lee Gang Gack was on the said 4th of February one of three partners in said store of Dun Yuen & Co, and that said sale so made was fictitious and that the property so noticed as sold belonged wholly and solely to the undersigned surviving partners of said firm, and that said Ah Quay has no interest in said store—nor has he procured any interest therein by his pretended purchase from said Lee Gang Gack; that said Lee Gang Gack is dead. The interest of said Lee Gang Gack in said store was of about the value of two hundred dollars.
CHIN FOO SO
CHIN DON

HOUSES WANTED. We have rented nearly every house that we have on our books and want some more. Bring in your houses if you want quick dispatch. CREIGHTON & CO Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers 13 Stark street.

$200 00 RAFFLE.

FINE FRENCH DINNER SET, 200 PIECES, AT one dollar a ticket [illegible] Washington [illegible]

MARTIN WAGNER & CO'S
Celebrated Brand
COVE OYSTERS.

Sam I Gorman Merchandise Broker No 1 Washington street has just received the agency for this celebrated brand of oysters and has a car load on the way now which will be distributed in a few days among Portland merchants. Give them a trial.

ST. CHARLES RESTAURANT.
—On the European Plan—
HERMAN RUBINOW, Proprietor.
Cor FRONT and MORRISON streets
PORTLAND, OREGON

MEALS at all Hours [illegible] FRENCH DINNERS with wine 50 cts from 4 to 8 P M
Board per week $5 00 and upward
Board per month $[illegible] and upward

LAND SEEKERS

[illegible]
IDAHO, OREGON OR WASHINGTON
SHOULD CONSULT
PATTON & McGEE,
Room 10, New Market Blk,
PORTLAND, OR.

[illegible]

S. & G. GUMP
NO. 184 FIRST ST.

PICTURES,
PICTURE FRAMES,
ENGRAVINGS,
MIRRORS,
ARTISTS' MATERIALS,
WINDSOR & NEWTON TUBES, $1 pr doz.
MUSIC STANDS,
FANCY TABLES,
CORNICE POLES.

Frames Made to Order and Repairing promptly attended to.

Gump's New Store,
184 FIRST ST.
R. COWAN, Manager.

Chicago Weather.

[illegible] In June 1884 [illegible] The W [illegible] Twenty four hours [illegible] were lighted for warmth [illegible]

Messrs [illegible] I deem it a duty as it certainly is a pleasure, to say this, for the information of the people of the city who have any trouble similar to mine. I am connected with the Chicago Telephone Company, and shall be glad to relate my experience to anyone who may call upon me.
W B HANNA,
515 Wabash Avenue.

WANTS.

WANTED TO TRADE OR SELL FOR CASH MY [illegible] 160 acres of [illegible]
JOHN JACKSON

FURNISHED ROOMS [illegible] BOARD [illegible]

EMPLOYMENT WANTED

HELP WANTED [illegible]

HELP WANTED

WANTED—AN ACTIVE INTELLIGENT BOY [illegible] P O Box [illegible]

HELP [illegible]

TO LET ROOMS

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, BATH [illegible]

FOR RENT [illegible]

THREE OR FOUR FURNISHED ROOMS WITH [illegible]

FOR RENT TO FIRST CLASS ROOMERS NEW [illegible]

FOR RENT—[illegible]

A LARGE ROOM OR HALL, FRONT AND Washington streets. R KILLIN room 1 O [illegible]

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, EN SUITE OR single in private family. 2 Ninth st between Main and Salmon.

FOR RENT—ROOMS SUITABLE FOR OFFICES or light housekeeping. Apply O & W M S Bank of Oregon.

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS with privilege of bath. Northwest corner of Third and [illegible] streets.

FRONT ROOM BAY WINDOW FURNISHED or unfurnished with board. [illegible] cor Jefferson

TO LET—ONE FURNISHED ROOM IN DESIRABLE residence location. Price moderate [illegible] street corner East Park.

FOR RENT LARGE ELEGANTLY FURNISHED rooms with fire, bath and gas from $7 upward. Apply at 68 Oak st bet Third and Fourth.

HOUSEKEEPING ROOMS—FURNISHED COMPLETE in flats or as many as desired, also furnished rooms en suite or single. 92 First st.

SOUTH AND EAST FRONT ROOMS FURNISHED en suite $ single $8 unfurnished suite $ per month. Also rooms furnished complete for housekeeping in the fire-proof building 228 First cor Columbia.

SUNNY FRONT ALCOVE ROOM SUITABLE for [illegible] with fire price $[illegible] Hall bet 3d and 4th

THE RAYMOND HOUSE 200½ FIRST STREET, nearly opposite the St George Hotel, fire proof brick, the most elegantly furnished lodging house in Portland. Rooms en suite or single.

PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT—Gas, bath, etc., convenient to street cars. Inquire at 231 Morrison st corner Pacific.

TO LET—HOUSES AND STORES

FOR RENT—NOS [illegible] AND LINCOLN STREET near Front. [illegible] rooms rent $ per month, water in houses. Apply on the premises.

FURNISHED HOUSE FOR RENT, FURNITURE for sale, easy payments. [illegible] rooms [illegible] housekeeping. Address A B [illegible] O, care this office.

THE NEWLY BUILT 2 STORY BRICK HOTEL at Eugene unfurnished offered reasonable for rent. For terms address CHAS BAKER, proprietor, Eugene Or.

HOUSE TO LET— ROOMS & BATH new, low rent. PLATO'S Agency.

FOR RENT—NEW HOUSE WITH MODERN IMPROVEMENTS $[illegible] per month. P W GILLETTE, [illegible] Stark street.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

FURNISHED ROOM, WITH OR WITHOUT board at 88 E Park st. References.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—SINGLE UPRIGHT MARINE ENGINE and boilers built by Delamater & Co New York [illegible] steam donkey pumps, surface condenser, independent air circulating and feed pumps, tools and connections complete. For price and particulars apply to FRANK WOOLSEY or [illegible]

THE FURNITURE OF 8 ROOMS CENTRALLY located for sale cheap for cash if applied for immediately. [illegible] First street.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN ONE FINE 5 YEAR old bay horse weight 115 pounds, well broke and perfectly gentle in [illegible] departure from the city. Inquire at the Dexter Stable cor 3d and Ash sts. [illegible]

FOR SALE—THE FIXTURES COMPLETE FOR the jewelry business consisting of safe, show cases, show window, counter and regulator. Apply to W J HENNING? 88 Morrison street.

FOR SALE—HOUSE OF [illegible] ROOMS AND [illegible] East Portland. For information address W A R care of this office.

NOTICE—HARDWARE BUSINESS FOR SALE. A well established hardware stove and tin ware store in Southern Oregon doing an excellent business, will be disposed of on favorable terms. For particulars inquire of A H TANNER, attorney at law, No 16 First street in this city.

FOR SALE—PLANING MILL & SASH & DOOR Factory. Everything in first class running order, good steam engine, planers, stickers and saws and all the machinery required together with the building and unexpired lease of ground. Factory now in operation, full supply of material on hand. To a person who understands the business a rare bargain. Apply in person or by letter to W M HOWE Astoria Or.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

ONE ACRE LITTLE HOMES FOR $100, WITH [illegible] miles of the city limits of East Portland, all dry, and [illegible] for the plow. Buy one, save rent, wood and water. See H. B. OATMAN, No 7 Stark street, Portland.

FOR SALE—A HANDSOME QUARTER BLOCK 100x100 feet, graded, fenced and turfed on D and 12th sts, East Portland, price $1250. J P O LOWNSDALE, agent, No 6 Washington street.

"LITTLE HOMES" 5 & 10 ACRE TRACTS OF land, within [illegible] miles of the city limits of East Portland, all level, clear and ready for the plow. You can have it at $40 per acre. Buy one, save rent, wood and water. See HARRISON B OATMAN, No 7 Stark street Portland.

FOR SALE AT 25 PER CENT LESS THAN ITS value 1760 acres of prairie, all improved. Inquire of C B MOORES Salem.

FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE FINEST farms in Yamhill county. If you mean business call at our office and we will go with you to see it. CREIGHTON & CO. Real Estate Agts 13 Stark.

A HOUSE AND LOT FOR $125 IN COWAN'S ADDITION to the town of La Camas, W T. La Camas is the best located and busiest town on the Columbia river. New comers are invited to come and see for themselves how cheaply they can secure a home.
R. T. COWAN

LOST

LAST MONDAY, FEB [illegible], BETWEEN [illegible] and St Helens Hall a pair of eye glasses in tortoise shell case. $2 reward for their return to [illegible] St Helens Hall.

MERCHANDISE BROKERAGE.

FRANK WOOLSEY, COMMISSION AND MERCHANDISE Broker, [illegible] First and [illegible]

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW MARKET THEATER.

EXTRA ANNOUNCEMENT!!

Mr [illegible] announces [illegible] nights next week
MISS KATIE PUTNAM
[illegible]
THE PEARL OF SAVOY
[illegible] Wednesday and Thursday evenings [illegible]
FRIDAY FEB 13—LITTLE SUNFLOWER
SATURDAY FEB 14—[illegible]
LITTLE DETECTIVE
MATINEE [illegible] SATURDAY
Reserved seats without extra charge at [illegible]

CASINO OPERA HOUSE.
Corner [illegible] and Washington streets
[illegible] Lessee and Manager
Saturday and Sunday, Feb 7 and 8
Last 2 Nights [illegible] Opera in 3 acts
MARITANA.
Monday [illegible]
THE CHIMES OF NORMANDY
Popular Prices, 25c and 50c. Reserved seats without extra charge at [illegible] Palace of Art. Doors open at 7:15 P M. Performance begins at 8.

The "Meisterschaft" System
IN FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH
Price $5 00, for sale by
J. K. GILL & CO., 28 and 30 First st

[illegible]

GERMAN AID SOCIETY'S
CHARITY BALL
Will take place
At TURN HALLE, on Wednesday Ev'ng, Feb 11
TICKETS (admitting gentleman and ladies) $2

Men who suffer through indiscretions, remember Allen's Brain Food restores lost vigor to brain and body. $1, 6 for $5 at druggists or by mail from J H Allen, 315 First avenue New York.

SUNDAY OREGONIAN

Enclose 10 cents and the address of an eastern friend to this office for a copy. The best medium to circulate in the east.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION. Notice is hereby given that the firm [illegible] is this day dissolved. The business [illegible] by J W Brazee who has assumed [illegible] of the late firm and all accounts [illegible] must be paid to him.
Dated Feb 3 1885.

NOTICE—HOP TAI WO & CO [illegible] second street between Alder and [illegible] Portland Oregon have [illegible]

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned [illegible] lowest responsible [illegible] building of a [illegible] bridge [illegible] the 28th day of February [illegible]

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between George Pope and W [illegible] business under the firm name and style of [illegible] Redding is this day terminated [illegible] 1885. [illegible] will continue the business [illegible] Wool Exchange warehouse. [illegible] Portland Or Jan 1 1885.

All outstanding debts now due [illegible] to the late firm of Pope & Redding [illegible] George Pope who alone is authorized [illegible] the same.

THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between the undersigned [illegible] land Oregon under the firm name [illegible] is this day dissolved by mutual consent [illegible] retiring therefrom. The business [illegible] conducted by J C Bayer who will [illegible] due and to become due and pay all [illegible] late firm. The above business will [illegible] the name of Bayer & Stauch.
Jan 29 1885

MISCELLANEOUS.

REMOVAL—THE OFFICE OF [illegible] dealer in [illegible] has been removed to [illegible] Taylor street.

WIGS, WIGS!

MME MIZPAH THE EMINENT [illegible] fortune teller, the Le Normand [illegible] Now is your chance to consult [illegible]

E. RICHARDS DEALER IN [illegible] river salmon and all kinds of [illegible] and retail. Country orders solicited. [illegible] ton street [illegible] Portland Or

A. [illegible] PROFESSIONAL [illegible] repairer of Pianos, Pipe and Reed [illegible] orders left at [illegible] music store or residence [illegible]

ROOFS, ROOFS!

[illegible] Roofing Company [illegible] Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

ROBERT FOURTH—FARRIER [illegible] shoer at the corner of G and [illegible] special attention to corns and heel [illegible] bad shoeing. Also all classes of [illegible]

A. J WELLER & CO. CIGAR MANUFACTURERS N E cor First and Alder [illegible] Oregon. Props Factory No. 38 [illegible]

W M GARDNER & CO., PRACTICAL [illegible] ers, Gas and Steam Fitters. [illegible] a specialty. Corner Third and Alder [illegible]

FINANCIAL.

TO LOAN—$200 IN $1,000 LOTS ON [illegible] real estate security. J P O LOWNSDALE

MONEY TO LOAN—$ 000 $ 000 [illegible] of T A WOOD Odd Fellows [illegible]

$25 000 OR $30 000 TO LOAN [illegible] of three to five years [illegible] Metropolitan Savings Bank [illegible]

CHISEL-TOOTH SAW

TATUM & BOWEN SAN FRANCISCO, 33 Front st Portland Or., sole agents [illegible] Hoe Chisel Tooth Saw now made [illegible] plate protecting segments which places [illegible] lead of worthless imitations.

SAWMILL MACHINERY & BOILERS ETC.

TATUM & BOWEN SAN FRANCISCO, 33 Front st Portland Or. We have [illegible] the greater part of this class of machinery [illegible] the coast, and our long experience [illegible] tents enable us to fully supply the wants [illegible]

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

W. S MASON (LATE OF McCRAKEN [illegible]) successor to H Abraham [illegible] grocer and commission merchant [illegible] Front st Portland Or

J. O'CONNOR WHOLESALE AND [illegible] grocer, dealer in all kinds [illegible] seeds foreign and domestic fruits etc, [illegible] and Alder sts Portland Or

MARK LEVY COMMISSION [illegible] Importer and dealer in [illegible] green dried and canned fruits [illegible] raisins. 127 First st. Consignments of [illegible] California produce solicited

G. COHN & BRO., 110 FRONT STREET [illegible] and country produce a specialty

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERS [illegible] naval stores 15 N Front st Portland

ALLEN & LEWIS COMMISSION AND [illegible] Merchants, Front and D sts., Portland

H. E. BATTIN GENERAL COMMISSION [illegible] chant and produce dealer 142 Front [illegible]

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO SHIP [illegible] Commission Merchants agents [illegible] Arrlipe ago Line Co 34 Front street [illegible]

MILLER & WEST—F C MILLER, [illegible] commission merchants in general [illegible] duce, 111 Front st between Washington [illegible]

GIBSON CHURCH & CO SHIPPING AND [illegible] mission Merchants, specialties [illegible] mon, grain bags, etc. N W cor Front [illegible] Portland, Or

MILL AND FARM MACHINERY

RUSSELL & CO [illegible] manufacturers of Threshers, Horse [illegible] mills and Portable Traction and Stationary [illegible]

FRANK BROTHERS IMPLEMENT [illegible] importer and dealer in farm and [illegible] 68 and 70 Front st., Portland, Or

CHAS H DODD & CO SOLE AGENTS [illegible] Mower and Reaper Canton Pitts [illegible] Header Schutler Wagons Front, First [illegible]

KNAPP BURRELL & CO., WHOLESALE [illegible] machinery and dealers in agricultural [illegible] ments, farm and spring wagons, buggies [illegible] etc. portable and stationary engines, [illegible] grist mill machinery a specialty, rubber [illegible] belting

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR R GLISAN RESIDENCE COR [illegible] office Seventh and [illegible]

DR C F [illegible]—HOMŒOPATHIST [illegible] Cambridge building, Third [illegible]

W M MCLAIN VETERINARY [illegible] graduate of Ontario Veterinary [illegible] Gould & Frazier's stable cor Fifth [illegible]

WHOLESALE GROCERS

ALLEN & LEWIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS [illegible] N Front and D sts., Portland, [illegible]

CORBITT & MACLEAY WHOLESALE [illegible] and Commission Merchants, 54 [illegible] Portland

WADHAMS & ELLIOTT WHOLESALE [illegible] Forwarding and Commission Merchants [illegible] and 48 Front street Portland, Or

LEATHER AND FINDINGS

LEBBEUS BRADLEY & CO. SUCCESSORS [illegible] Bradley & Dolan 109 Front, bet [illegible] Stark sts. Leather and Findings, Shoe [illegible]

MINING MACHINERY

PARKE & LACY MILL RAILWAY [illegible] mining supplies a specialty [illegible]

MACHINISTS.

TREAKMAN & WOLFE MACHINISTS [illegible] F and Third sts—House work, fronts [illegible] shutters, and machinery of all descriptions [illegible] and moulding tools to order

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

BENJAMIN I COHEN ATTORNEY [illegible] Portland Or

SAILS, FLAGS AND TENTS

V. F SMITH SAIL FLAG AND TENT [illegible] 14 North Front st Portland Or

OILS COLORS AND VARNISHES

KELLY DUNNE & CO PAINTS [illegible] ors Varnishes Brushes 42 Front [illegible]

CROCKERY GLASSWARE, [illegible]

HEGELE CROWELL & CO IMPORTERS [illegible] and 54 Front st Portland Or

PORTLAND SODA WORKS

NORTHRUP & STURGIS—SODA [illegible] [illegible] waters 93 and 95 Oak st [illegible] Portland Or

ARCHITECTS AND ENGINEERS

H. HAWGOOD,
CIVIL ENGINEER,
A s c M Inst. C E.
Labbe Building 29 Washington [illegible]
Portland, Oregon.

TRUNKS AND VALISES

L. SILBERSTEIN & CO., WHOLESALE [illegible] 143 Front street.

SADDLERY.

R. SHERLOCK SADDLERY, HARNESS [illegible] ware 4 Front st. Portland O

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS

SNELL, HEITSHU & WOODARD [illegible] Portland, Or

Nervous Debility [illegible]

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION — Notice is hereby given that the firm of Geo. L. [illegible] Co. is this day dissolved. The business [illegible] on by J. W. Brazee [illegible] has assumed all the [illegible] of the late firm and all accounts due the [illegible] must be paid to him.
Late Feb. [illegible]

NOTICE — HOP [illegible] — [illegible] Second street [illegible] Portland, Oregon [illegible] Hop [illegible] Front street [illegible] will be paid by said [illegible]

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS — [illegible] hereby given that [illegible] building of a [illegible] county road [illegible] P. M. [illegible] east [illegible] of the [illegible] Lewis county [illegible] from [illegible] of [illegible] with the [illegible] diagrams [illegible] the [illegible]

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between [illegible] business under the firm name [illegible] Redding, has terminated on the 1st day of [illegible] 1885. Geo. P. [illegible] the business [illegible] gon Wool Exchange warehouse Terminal [illegible]
Portland, Or., Jan. [illegible] 1885.

All outstanding debts [illegible] to the late firm of P. [illegible] George Pope, who alone is authorized to [illegible] the same.

THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between the undersigned in the [illegible] land, Oregon, under the firm name of Bayer [illegible] is this day dissolved by mutual consent, [illegible] retiring therefrom. The business [illegible] conducted by J. C. Bayer, who will collect [illegible] due and to become due and pay all accounts [illegible] late firm. The above business will be continued [illegible] the name of Bayer & Stauch. J. C. BAYER
Jan. 29, 1885. 2d1m CHARLES [illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

REMOVAL — THE OFFICE OF P. [illegible] dealer in sand, has been removed to [illegible] Taylor street.

WIGS, WIGS! FOR RENT [illegible]

MME. MIZPAH, THE EMINENT [illegible] and fortune teller [illegible] Now is your chance to consult one of [illegible] noted clairvoyants [illegible] Third [illegible]

E. RICHARDS, DEALER IN C[illegible] river salmon and all kinds of fish, [illegible] and retail country orders solicited. No. 7[illegible] ton street, cor. Fourth, Portland, Or.

A. LEE, MUSICIAN, PROFESSIONAL TU[illegible] repairer of Pianos, Pipe and Reed O[illegible] ders left at the music store or residence [illegible]

ROOFS, ROOFS! [illegible]
Patent Roofing Co. [illegible] Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

ROBERTA FOURTH — FARRIER AND [illegible] shoer, at the corner of Third and Seventh [illegible] special attention to corns and heel bruises [illegible] bad shoeing; also to all classes of wagon [illegible]

A. I. WELLER & CO., CIGAR MANU[illegible] ers, N. E. cor. First and Alder streets, [illegible] Oregon. Prop's. Factory No. 38, 1st district [illegible]

WM. GARDNER & CO., PRACTICAL [illegible] ers, Gas and Steam Fitters. Hot water [illegible] a specialty. Corner Third and Alder sts. [illegible]

FINANCIAL.

TO LOAN — $300 IN $100 LOTS ON APP[illegible] real estate security. J. P. O. LOWNSDALE [illegible]

MONEY TO LOAN — [illegible] of T. A. WOOD, Odd Fellows building [illegible]

$25,000 OR $30,000 TO LOAN FOR [illegible] of three to five years, [illegible] ulars see Metropolitan Savings Bank.

CHISEL-TOOTH SAW.

TATUM & BOWEN, SAN FRANCISCO [illegible] 93 Front st., Portland, Or., sole agents for [illegible] al Hoe Chisel Tooth Saw, now made with [illegible] plate-protecting segments, which places it [illegible] lead of worthless imitations.

SAWMILL MACHINERY & E[illegible] BOILERS, ETC.

TATUM & BOWEN, SAN FRANCISCO [illegible] 93 Front st., Portland, Or. We have made [illegible] the greater part of this class of machinery [illegible] the coast, and our long experience and [illegible] tents enable us to fully supply the wants of [illegible]

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

W. S. MASON, LATE OF McCRAKEN [illegible] & Co. and successor to H. Abraham, [illegible] grocer and commission merchant, Nos. [illegible] Front st., Portland, Or.

J. O'CONNOR, WHOLESALE AND R[illegible] grocer, dealer in ship stores, garden [illegible] seeds, foreign and domestic fruits, etc. N. E. [illegible] and Alder sts., Portland, Or.

MARK LEVY, COMMISSION MERC[illegible] importer of and dealer in tropical and [illegible] green, dried and canned fruits, nuts, figs, [illegible] raisins. 122 Front st. Consignments of Ore[illegible] California produce solicited.

G. COHN & BRO., 130 FRONT STREET [illegible] and country produce a specialty.

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERS [illegible] naval stores, 6 N. Front st., Portland, Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PRO[illegible] Merchants, Front and D Sts., Portland, Or.

H. E. BATTIN, GENERAL COMMISSION [illegible] chant and produce dealer, 142 Front street.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO., SHIP BROKERS [illegible] Commission Merchants, agents for [illegible] Archipelago Line Co., 36 Front street, cor. [illegible]

MILLER & WEST — (F. C. MILLER, W. B. [illegible]) commission merchants in general and dealers [illegible] duce, 111 Front st., between Washington and [illegible]

GIBSON, CHURCH & CO., SHIPPING AND [illegible] mission Merchants, specialties — wheat, [illegible] gunny bags, etc. N. W. cor. Front and [illegible] Portland, Or.

MILL AND FARM MACHINERY.

[illegible] & CO., 145 AND 150 FRONT [illegible] manufacturers of Threshers, Horse Powers [illegible] and Portable Traction and Stationary [illegible]

FRANK BROTHERS' IMPLEMENT CO., [illegible] importer and dealer in farm and mill [illegible] 8 and 10 Front st., Portland, Or.

CHAS. B. DODD & CO., SOLE AGENTS [illegible] Mower and Reaper, Canton Pitts Thresher, [illegible] lender, Schuttler Wagons. Front, First and [illegible]

KNAPP, BURRELL & CO., WHOLESALE [illegible] machinery and dealers in agricultural [illegible] ments, farm and spring wagons, buggies, [illegible] portable and stationary engines, saw mill [illegible] mill machinery a specialty. Rubber and [illegible] ting.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. R. GLISAN, RESIDENCE COR. N. [illegible] teenth and [illegible] Office Second and [illegible]

DR. C. E. GEISER — HOMEOPATHIST [illegible] [illegible] Cambridge [illegible] Third and M[illegible]

A. M. McLAIN, VETERINARY SURGEON, graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. [illegible] Frazier's stable, cor. Fifth and Taylor [illegible]

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

ALLEN & LEWIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS, [illegible] ner N. Front and D sts., Portland, Or.

CORBITT & MACLEAY, WHOLESALE GRO[illegible] and Commission Merchants, 64 and 66 Front [illegible] Portland.

WADHAMS & ELLIOTT, WHOLESALE GRO[illegible] Forwarding and Commission Merchants, [illegible] 148 Front street, Portland, Or.

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

HERBERT BRADLEY & CO., SUCCESSORS [illegible] Bradley & Dobbins, 109 Front, bet. Washington [illegible] sts. Leather and Findings, Shoe Store [illegible]

MINING MACHINERY.

PARKE & LACY, MILL, RAILWAY & [illegible] chinists' supplies a specialty, 66 North Front [illegible]

MACHINISTS.

[illegible] SMAN & WOLFF, MACHINISTS, COR. [illegible] and Third sts. — [illegible] work, doors, railing, [illegible] ters, and machinery of all descriptions [illegible] moulding tools to order.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

BENJAMIN I. COHEN, ATTORNEY-AT-[illegible] [illegible] upstairs, N. [illegible]

SAILS, FLAGS AND TENTS.

E. SMITH, SAIL, FLAG AND TENT MA[illegible] 34 North Front st., Portland, O.

OILS, COLORS AND VARNISHES.

KELLY, DUNNE & CO., PAINTS, OILS, [illegible] ors, Varnishes, Brushes, 42 Front st. Portland.

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMPS.

KOEHLER, CROWELL & CO., IMPORTERS [illegible] and 54 Front st., Portland, O.

[illegible] AND SODA WORKS.

[illegible] HOP & [illegible] — SODA AND [illegible] [illegible] waters, 93 and 95 Oak st. cor. [illegible] Portland, Or.

ARCHITECTS AND ENGINEERS.

H. HAWGOOD,
CIVIL ENGINEER
[illegible]
Labbe Building, 23 Washington St.,
Portland, Oregon.

TRUNKS AND VALISES.

[illegible] ILBERSTEIN & CO., WHOLESALE DEA[illegible] 43 Front street.

SADDLERY.

SHEPLOCK SADDLERY, HARNESS, [illegible] ware, 74 Front st., Portland, O.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

[illegible] ILBERTSHU & WOODARD, ESTABL[illegible] 1851. Portland, Or.

[illegible] rvous Debility [illegible]

The Oregonian.

EIGHT-PAGE EDITION.

SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 8, 1885

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

BY MAIL (POSTAGE PREPAID) IN ADVANCE.

Daily per month	$1 00
Daily with Sunday, per month	1 20
Daily per year	11 00
Daily with Sunday, per year	12 00
Sunday per year	2 50
Sunday and Weekly, per year	4 00
The Weekly, per year	2 50

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

Daily per week, delivered, Sunday excepted	25c
Daily per week, delivered, Sunday included	30c

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

PORTLAND, Feb. 7 — 10 P. M.

Place of Observat'n	Height of Bar'm	Chng last 8 Hours	Ther	Wind Direction	Rain fall inches	State of Weath
Portland	[illegible]	00	43	W	00	Cloudy
Olympia	.01	−03	42	SW	[illegible]	Clear
Roseburg	[illegible]		40	Calm	[illegible]	Clear
Red Bluff	.01	01	40	N	0	Clear
[illegible]	.01	05	41	NW	00	Clear
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	38	NW	00	Fair
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	W	00	Fair
Tatoosh	.01	0	44	NW	00	Cloudy
Fort Angle	[illegible]		40	W	00	Clear

Maximum thermometer [illegible] 50; minimum, 38.

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN.

Is for sale at the following places:

Cohn, First and Morrison.
Woods, Third bet. Morrison and Alder.
Sheen, [illegible] First and Jefferson.
Lynch, 136 First.
Brown, First and B.
Lachman, First bet. Salmon and Taylor.
Merchant hotel, Third and I.
Prestellie's candy store, Fifth and Morrison.
Staples, Fourth and Morrison.
Frowning's, [illegible] Morrison.
Fotter's, First and Washington.
S. J. Stowe's, First and Ash.
Chas. Korell's, First and C.
Morgan, northwest corner First and Salmon.
Odell, First near Clay.
Rankin, Fourth and I street, East Portland.
Mrs. M. [illegible], 86 Morrison.
Bullet, [illegible] First.
Wilcox, southeast corner First and Oak.
Finnen, northwest corner First and Oak.
Portland News Co., 120 First.
Holton house news stand, Fourth and Alder.
Quincy house news stand, Fourth, corner I.
Ramey, Fifth and Morrison.
Reed, First near Salmon.
Mrs. Carroll, First bet. L and F.
Cornell, 110 First.
Newberger, 81 Washington.
Hollid, 10 [illegible] First.
Shields, 63 North First.
Vuedsova, [illegible] North First.
And at the counting room of THE OREGONIAN, corner Front and Stark.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Presbyterian church, Washington and Third streets — A. L. Lindsley, pastor. Services morning and evening. Seats for all and ushers at the doors.

First Christian church, East Park and Columbia streets — Elder J. W. Webb will preach at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. The public are cordially invited.

South Portland M. E. Mission, Baker's hall, corner Meade and Hood streets. Sunday school at 2:30 P. M. Preaching at 3:30 P. M. Prayer meeting Monday at 7:30 P. M.

A. M. E. Zion church, corner of Main and Eleventh streets — Sunday services at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 2 P. M. Services at [illegible] P. M. Rev. W. A. Mitchell, pastor.

Taylor street Methodist Episcopal church — Sunday school at 12:15 and young people's praise meeting at 6:30 P. M. Public service morning and evening, sermons by the pastor.

Grace Methodist Episcopal church, corner Taylor and Eleventh streets — Rev. J. P. Tower, of Salem, Or., will preach at 11 A. M. The pastor will officiate at [illegible] P. M. Praise service at 7 P. M.

St. John's Presbyterian church, on the corner of Sixteenth and I streets. Pastor H. J. Laughlin. Preaching service at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 2:30 P. M. All are cordially invited.

Hall Street M. E. church, corner Hall and Sixth streets — Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by the pastor. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. Praise service at 6:30 P. M. Free seats. Everybody welcome.

First Presbyterian Church, Albina — Rev. W. O. Forbes, pastor. Regular services will be held in Russell street at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at [illegible] P. M. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services.

United Presbyterian church, Durand music hall, corner First and Clay. Rev. Wm. R. Stevenson, pastor. Services at 11 A. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M. Prayer meeting services every Thursday evening at 227 Third street.

Plymouth Congregational church, corner Fourteenth and F streets. All are freely and cordially invited to our services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., also to the Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M. Preaching by the pastor-elect, Rev. G. H. Lee.

Unitarian church, corner of Yamhill and Seventh streets. T. L. Eliot, minister — Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30. In the evening service the first lecture in a brief series to young people will be given, entitled "An Appeal." The public is cordially invited.

Young Men's Christian Association, corner First and Salmon streets. Sunday services: Gospel meeting conducted by the general secretary at 3 P. M. Bible study at 4:30 P. M. Noonday meeting from 12:15 to 12:45. Rooms open daily from 8:30 A. M. to 9:30 P. M. All are cordially invited.

Calvary Presbyterian church, corner Ninth and Clay streets — Pastor Rev. E. P. Hill. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 12:30 o'clock. Young People's Christian Union hold a prayer and praise service at 6:30 P. M. All pews are free and congregational singing. You are cordially invited to any or all of these services.

German Methodist church, cor. North Eighth and D streets, parsonage on D street in rear of the chapel. Rev. J. Beck, the pastor, will preach tomorrow at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school commences at 9:30 A. M. Prayer meeting on Wednesday night, and exercises in singing on Friday night. Germans are cordially invited to attend.

Episcopal Services. — On Sunday morning at 11 o'clock Bishop Sillitoe, of New Westminster, B. C., will officiate at Trinity church and at 4 P. M. at St. Stephen's chapel. Bishop Paddock will be at St. David's, East Portland, in the morning, and Bishop Morris at St. Stephen's. In the evening there will be a general missionary meeting at Trinity church.

First Congregational church, corner Second and [illegible] streets. Services to-morrow at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Preaching by the pastor. Morning subject: "Christian [illegible]." Evening subject: "The Romantic Outrages and their Lesson to the American People." Sunday school and pastor's Bible class at 12:30 P. M.

First German Evangelical church, corner Eighth and Clay streets. There will be services this Saturday evening by Rev. J. Bowersox, presiding elder, of Salem, Or. Sunday, February 8, services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 10 A. M. Preaching by Rev. J. Bowersox. Also celebration of the Lord's supper at 12 noon, the 8th. The public are cordially invited to attend.

W. C. T. U. Sabbath school at 10 A. M., school house No. 38 [illegible] [illegible] superintendent [illegible] [illegible] by Rev. J. W. Webb. [illegible] at 3 o'clock at W. C. T. U. [illegible] Fifth street, between Alder and Washington streets. [illegible] weekly meeting Monday at [illegible] P. M. at the same place. Temperance prayer meeting Friday at 3 P. M. at No. 1 South First street. Gospel meeting Friday night at Mariners' Home, corner First and D streets.

First Baptist church, corner Fourth and Alder streets. Rev. [illegible] Q. A. [illegible] pastor. Preaching services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning theme, "The Beauty and Simplicity of a Christian Life." Evening subject, "[illegible] of Our Blessed Hope." Baptism in the evening. The interest in the special meetings is unabated. Services every night except Saturday. You are invited to all these services. [illegible]

THE COURTS.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT, DEADY, J.

SATURDAY, Feb. 7, 1885.

U. S. vs. John Brown — Information filed for disposing of liquor to Indians; arraigned, plea of guilty; sentenced to pay a fine of $10.

U. S. vs. Charles Raynor — Same, same, same.

U. S. vs. Isaac Norton — Same, same, same.

U. S. vs. C. C. Lewis — Same.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT, SMITH, J.

State of Oregon vs. John Barnes — Time for filing motion for new trial extended until Tuesday next.

State of Oregon vs. E. Newsome — Withdraws plea of not guilty and enters plea of guilty, is charged [illegible] fined $15.

E. H. Smith vs. Jennie Smith — Order of publication of summons.

Chung [illegible] vs. Chung Lung — Dismissed.

Daniel Talbot excused as juror for the term.

POLICE COURT — MORELAND, J.

W. H. Malcolm — Obstructing sidewalks; forfeited bail.

Ah Dock — Obstructing sidewalk; forfeited bail.

Ah Bing — Same, same.

Tom Nevy — Drunk and disorderly; fined $2[illegible].

James F[illegible] — Same; fined $[illegible].

James Riley — Same; forfeited bail.

John Sutton — Same; fined $[illegible].

Grace Wilson — Soliciting prostitution; forfeited bail.

Otto Wilson — Disorderly conduct; under advisement.

Ben H[illegible] — Same, same.

Dan [illegible] — Riding on the streets after [illegible] fined $[illegible].

Frank Howell — Assault with a dangerous weapon; [illegible] held to [illegible].

[illegible] A. W[illegible] — [illegible] fined $2.

SUPREME COURT.

SALEM, Feb. 7.

Court met pursuant to adjournment at 9:30 A. M. Full bench present.

A. S. Bowles, respondent, vs. S. Dolbin, appellant — Appealed from Umatilla county; argued and submitted.

Ordered that the court stand adjourned until 10 o'clock P. M., Monday, February 9.

Everybody takes coffee at the Bon Ton coffee house and French restaurant, 9 North First.

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

No performance to-night at the New Market.

Last performance of "Maritana" at the casino this evening.

Regular meeting of the board of [illegible] to-morrow evening.

Daniel Ross, of the firm of R[illegible] & H[illegible], San Francisco, is a guest at the Holton.

Manager J. P. Howe of the New Market and wife leave to-day for Victoria, to be gone two weeks.

A new propeller was put in the steamer [illegible] Columbia yesterday. [illegible] years' service.

Peter George, a Greek sailor, accused of deserting a ship, was discharged by Commissioner Lamson yesterday.

C. C. Hall, who lost his team and wagon from the Stark street ferry, recovered the wagon and harness yesterday from the river.

John Melrin, a man aged 2[illegible], who had his feet frozen in Washington county, suffered amputation of both members at St. Vincent's hospital.

Enoch Newsome, a colored scavenger, indicted for cruelly beating a horse, was yesterday permitted to withdraw his plea of not guilty and plead guilty. He was fined $15.

A land slide at Roberts hill has cut off communication between Roseburg and Ashland. Trains are running regularly this side. The track will probably be clear by to-night or to-morrow.

John Brown, Charles Raynor, Isaac Norton and C. C. Lewis were all arraigned yesterday in the United States district court upon a charge of selling liquor to Indians. Each pleaded guilty and was fined $10.

In the divorce case of E. H. Smith vs. Jennie Smith, the sheriff having been unable to find the defendant in order to serve the papers upon her, Judge Smith yesterday granted an order permitting the summons to be made by publication. If Jennie don't want to lose her husband she had better come quickly to the front.

Under the supervision of policeman Martin several men were at work yesterday with boats and scoopnets in Couch lake collecting the dead fish that lay upon the surface of the water in such great numbers. When a boatload would be taken to the shore, where the fish were loaded into a scavenger's cart and afterward dumped into the river below the city, being quickly carried off by the current.

REWARD FOR A MURDERER

The reward offered for the arrest of "Tang" Smith, the murderer of William Johnson of Glencoe, Washington county, has grown to a pretty round sum. Mrs. Johnson gives $250, the county $500, Robert Imbrie $100 and Louis Strasser $100, making $950 in all. This sum ought to interest some courageous man who is willing to take chances on his life sufficiently for him to go gunning after Smith, who has undoubtedly taken to the mountains.

QUICK CONSTRUCTION

Work was commenced on the west side bunkers of the Oregon Improvement company, immediately below the steamship docks on Friday, January 9. They were far enough advanced yesterday to allow the British bark Kincardineshire to take berth there and begin discharging 500 tons of Scotch splint coal. The structure is 60x100 feet, and 30 feet high, and only twenty-five working days were consumed in its construction. It is an excellent job and was certainly the quickest work of the kind ever done here.

SHIPPING NEWS

CAPE HANCOCK, Feb. 7 — 4 P. M. — Light swell on bar; cloudy, wind west, 20 miles. Str. Oregon anchored off Fort Stevens, str. Willamette passed out 9:45 A. M.

ASTORIA, Feb. 7 — Str. Oregon left out 8:15 A. M. and anchored below; str. Willamette arrived down and left out 8:30 A. M.; Cooke down with Flora 11 A. M. and left up 1:30 P. M. with John Nicholson; Br. bk. Kinclune arrived 2:30 P. M.; Br. bk. Montgomery Castle arrived 2 P. M.; Br. sh. Chipman arrived 4:30 P. M.

ORCHESTRAL UNION

The third concert of the season of this organization will be given at New Market theater on Tuesday evening, Feb. 17. This society have been diligently at work since their last concert on the programme to be offered on this occasion. Among the numbers are the following:

Overture to Merry Wives of Windsor	Nicolai
Symphony No. [illegible] in E[illegible]	Mozart
Hungarian Dances, Nos. [illegible] and [illegible]	Brahms
Selections from Il Trovatore	Verdi

The overture is one of the most difficult works yet undertaken by the society, but hard and constant practice has overcome all difficulties. The full programme will be announced in a few days.

TALKING RAILROAD AT VANCOUVER

Friday evening the citizens of Vancouver held a meeting for the purpose of taking measures for the incorporation of a narrow gauge railroad or tramway, to run from Vancouver to the Cascade mountains. A number of business men and one or two capitalists have already expressed their interest in this matter, which it is desired to get into practical shape. D. A. Palmer will put in as a nucleus his tramway, now built out three miles, and the recent improvements at the creek crossing. This track should be extended to the river's edge, also northeast about eighteen miles more to reach one of the finest bodies of timber on the coast, when the lumber business alone will make it a paying road. The object of the meeting was to discuss the matter in all its bearings and to effect an organization.

ESTABLISHED IN PORTLAND.

The following is taken from the Indiana *Democrat*, published in Indiana, Pa.: "Our young friends, John C. Patton and Jas. A. McGee, have gone into business at Portland, Oregon, as real estate and loan agents. Our people back here in Pennsylvania will be rejoiced to hear of their success. They are eminently qualified for the business and will be found to be reliable and honorable business men. John C. Patton, Esq., is the son of our congressman, and has a good legal training."

The *Messenger* of the same place says: "Jas. A. McGee and John C. Patton, both Indiana boys, have located at Portland, Oregon, and have opened a real estate office and will engage in all the business usually transacted by such associations. Of course they will succeed. They are live men, honest and industrious, and men of their character succeed wherever they hang up their shingles. We wish them unbounded success in their far western home."

MAIL ROBBER CONVICTED

Harry De Leslie was brought to this city yesterday from Cheney by United States Marshal Beawor, en route to the government penitentiary on McNeil's island, to serve a sentence of eighteen months for robbing the U. S. mails. About a year ago Leslie lived in this city and served on several trips as substitute for postal railway clerks on the run between Portland and Helena. Last January while he was riding in a car with the regular clerk he took some registered packages containing $[illegible]. The clerk had to make good the loss. Some time afterward discovery was made that De Leslie had stolen the package. He was arrested in Iowa, brought back to Cheney and convicted. He has a wife and two children in the east. He claims to have been in the government employ a long time, and says he was once well off in Denver, but lost $18,000 by a single fire. He hopes by good conduct while in prison materially to shorten the term of confinement.

FASTEST STERN-WHEELER AFLOAT.

Capt. U. B. Scott's new steamer, the Telephone, took a trial trip yesterday — not the final trial trip, but simply to test the boilers and machinery for the builders, the Willamette Iron Works. She made the trip from here to Vancouver, eighteen miles, in [illegible] minutes — the fastest time, it is believed, on record — and she was working half stroke, turning her wheel twenty-three revolutions per minute. With full power she can make twenty-eight revolutions per minute. She had about a three and one-half mile current with her in the Willamette and about a two mile current against her in the Columbia. The return trip was made in one hour and six minutes. Her hydraulic steering apparatus worked perfectly, and she turned around in front of the city in what seemed from the shore to be little more than her own length. Mr. John Gates thinks she is the fastest stern wheel boat ever built. It is expected that she will be able to steam nineteen miles an hour in dead water.

LAWYERS WANT AN OFFICIAL STENOGRAPHER

"It may be that an old stenographer speaks for others as well as for himself when he says many of his profession are opposed to the bill now pending before the legislature to create an official court reporter for each judicial district of the state upon a regular salary," said a well known attorney of this city yesterday, "but one thing is certain, all the lawyers, especially in Multnomah county, are in favor of it, and I believe that such a reporter is a much needed official. As cases are now reported there is an amount of wrangling between the judge and the lawyers every time a bill of exceptions is to be prepared for the supreme court. An official reporter would obviate this. His notes would furnish a photograph, as it were, of the proceeding of the trial and would prevent all wrangling, as it would easily settle all disputes. As for the salary, $2000 will not be too much to pay a man in this district, although it is too much to pay for such service in any other judicial district of the state, where court is held only a few months in each year. However, the bill provides that the judge shall appoint and fix the salary which is not to exceed $[illegible], but may be as low as the judge shall consider reasonable compensation. Unless the judges themselves should want to add to the burden of taxation the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] amount of work. The [illegible] [illegible] stenographers, besides [illegible] come from that [illegible], but [illegible] Judge Frank J. Taylor [illegible] it this city, and was the result of a conference between him and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. It was afterwards submitted to [illegible] stenographers, who [illegible] [illegible] whatever. There is plenty of short-hand reporting to be done outside the regular court sittings, and the best stenographers cannot object to this new bill. Some may lose by it an occasional $10 which they would otherwise pick up, and this may be the secret of what opposition there has developed."

"Don't you think the state ought to pay a regular salary to these official reporters, inasmuch as, if this bill passes, when the great majority of their work will be done for private parties?"

"No, I am not particularly impressed with that provision. I think it might be better to do as in California, pay the reporter $10 per day, and in case of civil suits let each litigant pay half of this daily salary if they want the trial reported. Thus the taxpayers are paying the reporter's salary only when the court tries criminal cases."

RESISTING AN OFFICER

Joe Taylor got himself into trouble early this morning. Policemen Ward and Nash went into his saloon to arrest a man who was boisterously drunk on the streets a minute or two before. Taylor, calling to his assistance a gang from the cellar, overpowered the policemen. A whistle was blown, and policemen Watson, Barton and Holmberg came up. Four of them "collared" Joe, who made a good deal of resistance. They were considerate enough not to use clubs or nippers, and got him to jail without hurting him. Joe tried to convince the captain that his house was his castle, but his eloquence was wasted. From the good start he made, it is safe to say that Joe will be debating that question without giving his tongue a rest till next Saturday night.

HELD FOR PERJURY

Robert Rait, a young man who seems to be honest in what he has said, but who has certainly made a great mistake, has been held to answer before the grand jury by Justice Greene upon a charge of perjury. In default of bonds he was committed to the county jail. Rait swore in the police court upon the witness stand that he saw a man, who was then upon trial, throw a stone at and strike another man, the complaining witness. Afterwards another man, who appeared to be actuated by a sort of Damon and Pythias kind of feeling, came forward voluntarily and completely exonerated the prisoner, by testifying that he himself and not the prisoner threw the stone that hit the other fellow. This of course gave the lie to Rait's testimony, and the man whom it was about to convict, and who was acquitted, caused Rait's arrest on the charge of perjury. The latter declares his innocence of any malice or intent to do harm, and says he will be careful about believing everything he thinks he sees hereafter.

THREE BOYS SAVED

The saving of a lad from drowning in a lake at the corner of Sixteenth and I streets, last Tuesday, was only partly reported in THE OREGONIAN of the following day, because the actors were too modest to make known their services, but the whole story was told yesterday to a reporter of this paper. Three lads, Harry Cummings, Walter Albert and Harry Dygert, were paddling on a raft, and in some manner fell off into about eight feet of water. Neither of them could swim, and all three sank. Mr. H. D. Bush, who happened to be passing very shortly after the accident, pulled off his long rubber boots and plunged in. Geo. Hoyt did likewise. Each got hold of a boy and Hoyt swam ashore with his precious load. Mr. Bush started ashore, and in swimming his foot came in contact with the third boy, young Dygert, whose presence in the water was not known until then by either of the rescuers. Mr. Bush had enough presence of mind to remain where he was, knowing that if he swam ashore the third boy's position might be lost, as the water was muddy. So he called to Hoyt to swim back and get the boy in his arms, meantime dropping every few seconds and touching young Dygert with his feet in order not to "lose sight" of the lad. Hoyt came as quickly as possible. Mr. Bush then dived, secured Dygert and got him ashore.

It is no less a pleasure than a duty to note the saving of human life, hence THE OREGONIAN is glad a narrative of the act was repeated to one of its representatives.

THERE IS SOME TRUTH HERE.

The Walla Walla *Union* notes the fact that THE DAILY OREGONIAN has begun its twenty-fifth year, and goes on to say: "It is a better paper than Portland deserves or pays for. If it depended upon the patronage of the inhabitants of the seaport-on-a-creek for support, it would have been numbered with the dead years ago. But it has a circulation in Oregon and Washington as extensive as was that of the old Sacramento *Union* in the mining days of California, when it could be found in every miner's cabin, and exerted a greater influence on the politics of the golden state than that of all the other papers combined. A glance at THE OREGONIAN tells a newspaper man that its advertising patronage is mainly received from patent medicine and yeast powder makers, servant girls and room renters. The so-called 'great mercantile houses of the metropolis of the northwest' do not patronize the paper, and were it not for an occasional attempt by THE OREGONIAN to put life and enterprise into 'the merchant princes of Portland,' no one outside of their personal acquaintances would know they exist. We wish the advertising patronage of THE OREGONIAN was so great that it would be compelled to issue an eight page edition daily, with frequent issues of twelve and sixteen pages, as is the regular habit of the St. Paul and Minneapolis papers. But we are afraid that our friends of twenty years' standing, Harvey W. Scott and Henry L. Pittock, will not live long enough to realize their hopes. They are ahead of the city and country in which they live."

COULDN'T IDENTIFY HIS PARENTS

J. S. Gage, a lawyer who removed to this city about a year ago, knows more about the Chinese as clients than he did when he first came, and his experience has forced him to the conclusion that as a class they are somewhat unreliable in the matter of paying fees. This opinion gained lodgment in his mind through his transactions with the Lee family. There are six members of the firm, named respectively Lung Lee, Tong Lee, Wah Lee, Won Lee, Ching Ya Lee and Bung Lee, and Mr. Gage thinks they all ought to be hung Lee. Last July there were six criminal cases brought against various members of the family in Justice Bybee's court — four of them for adultery. Mr. Gage was employed by two of the defendants to appear for them, money security was given, and finally the charges dismissed and the money returned to the defendants through their attorney. Having received the money the defendants refused to pay the lawyers. So he began suit in Justice Greene's court to recover $250 as fees. The trial came off yesterday afternoon. Among the witnesses called to prove the value of the services was James A. Campbell. In addition to other testimony Mr. Campbell said that any lawyer, dealing with Chinese was foolish not to seize his fees from any money that came into his hands for such client. Mr. Gage's great mistake was not keeping back $250 from the money put up for bail, when it was given to him by the justice. The case was tried before a jury of three. From Mr. Gage's testimony it appears that he was not absolutely certain which member of the family had engaged him, and in this he showed a lack of knowledge of Chinese physiognomy. The jury returned a verdict for the defendants, on the ground that they had established an alibi.

COST OF KILLING CHINAMEN

Yesterday Judge Stearns in the county court made an order permitting the administrator of the estate of Way Sing, one of the Chinamen who was killed at Bonneville, by an engine, during the snow blockade, to compromise the suit for damages which he had begun against the railroad company. The administrator petitioned the court for this order, setting forth that the prosecution of the suit would cost a great deal of money, and that, to avoid litigation, the railroad company were willing to pay $333 33, which the administrator had concluded to accept with the permission of the court. It is understood that the administrators of the other two Chinamen will accept compromises of their suits for the same sum, which will cost the railroad company just a thousand dollars for the dead Celestials.

This compromise, considering that the damages asked from the court were $5,000 for each Chinaman, reminds one of the old negro, who told the grocery man that he would sue him for damages because his wife fell on a slippery sidewalk in front of the store and broke her arm.

"Of course you can get damages," said the grocery man, "but you don't understand the matter. In the first place you will have to fee your lawyer and put up the court expenses. Then you prove that I own the sidewalk. Then you prove that your wife was not guilty of contributory negligence. Then you prove that your wife didn't bust her elbow by falling down stairs. Then I appeal the case and the supreme court grants a new trial. By that time your wife and her busted elbow are dead and buried, and you are married again, and you offer to settle for five pounds of brown sugar."

"Fo' de Lawd!" said the astonished negro, "but hab I got to wade frew all dat?"

"Oh, that's not all. The grocery business is cut so close that I shall probably be a bankrupt by next April, and then what good will a judgment do you?"

"Dat's so — dat's so."

"On the case and [illegible] [illegible] the supreme court until both of us are [illegible]."

"I see. An' [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] brown sugar [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]"

"Well — [illegible]"

"I'll do it up, and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] old woman take [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] case round [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for gwine [illegible] on de walk."

MADGE'S LETTER.

DEAR OREGONIAN — Now prevails that most uninteresting of seasons — the season of uncertainty — when there is nothing really new, nothing absolutely old. A stray glimpse of the sun suggests bright weather not yet come — a little half hidden heap of snow, dirty and discontented, recalls storms not wholly past. Too early for calico and too late for furs. The shop windows present a motley array of winter wraps to be sold at reduced prices. A few remnants left from the Christmas stock to be disposed of at any cost, and that never failing resource in dress patterns, the serviceable Scotch plaid, in all sizes, large and small, in all colors, gay or gloomy.

Supposing them not to be the newest freak of fashion, they have then lived long and respectably enough to entitle them to be called legitimate — the very article for adoption at the indecisive moment when one is afraid to venture too early into something novel, and one is tired to death of last winter's clothes. Jersey's must have been designed to combine happily with Scotch plaids, for a waist of a material broken up into big squares on little lines, takes, in spite of the most careful "matching" by the most particular *modiste*, certain angles and expressions fatal to the prettiest figure. There is a little school girl who has tramped back and forth all winter to whatever temple of learning has been directing her young idea, and she has worn one of these dresses, consisting of a kilted plaid skirt and wide scarf, worn with a neat little dark Jersey, and she has, moreover, such a bright face under her saucy hat that perhaps for one reason and perhaps for the other, I have learned to watch for her, and that particular style of dress, for a school girl, seems to me appropriate and charming, above all others.

In San Francisco they are reviving Mrs. Langtry's pretty conceit of wearing vests of chamois leather with suits of dark cloth or dark and inconspicuous plaids. These are of course prettiest for street wear, as one prefers to be a little more feminine *chez soi* than this bit of manly attire admits.

Bess writes me about her new "dude dress," as she calls it, which has a vest of white lady's cloth, the entire suit being of heavy dark blue cloth. "It has the most smashing little coat," she writes (Bess is deplorably slangy), "which, turning back from the throat in lapels, betrays my navy blue scarf knotted in manly severity of style beneath a collar that, between ourselves, Madge, will some day cut off my head, it is so terrifically high and tight. The coat buttons with three buttons, and then cuts away over a tight fitting vest of white cloth. I wanted chamois — though it is not so new, it is very striking and effective with blue — so easily cleaned, too, but the color made me look perfectly green, and, mamma said, 'yellow was loud.' The skirt is quite close, and has a panel down one side apparently buttoned by large flat oxydized silver buttons, and there is some slight drapery behind. Then my hat is blue felt with a high crown, the brim rolling up on the left side and very narrow and straight on the other — a black leather strap and buckle around the crown and two long blue feathers fastened with a silver ornament falling on the left side take away from the stiffness of such an awfully plain affair. It reads stylishly, doesn't it, Madge, dear? and it looks — well — stunning."

A new and pretty style for white dresses of any soft material, such as camels hair or cashmere, is to trim them quite heavily with white Astrachan. Wide bands for the skirt and overskirt, or even a panel, though one would imagine it a little heavy, is very handsome. And the astrachan may be used on the body of the dress or not, as the taste of the wearer dictates. White and currant red, as the latest shade of this long popular color is called, are the only fashionable colors for home evening dresses, being quite suitable for opera and reception dresses in other and larger cities than our own. A new shade for ball dresses and evening bonnets is aurora, a sunset sort of pink, very brilliant and very hard to combine with any other color. Long points are very much used in skirt trimming and to cut the bottom of the skirt in enormous points to fall over a contrasting color, as, for example, black velvet over red, is more effective than far more elaborate designs.

Since there are no new bonnets to admire, let us abuse the old ones. They must go soon, they are inexcusably ugly. We may as well drive them out with great slaughter. The hats certainly have been pretty, for the high crowns are stylish and for the most part becoming, but the bonnets —

They have been all alike and all faintly suggestive of the peaked poke, buried in disgust two years ago, and have run boldly up in direct perpendicular, leaving the most striking irregularities of feature exposed without a softening shade — the trimming adjusted to form another angle and the coil of hair, which nearly every woman thinks she must wear with this particular shape of bonnet, forming a third and still more cruel angle. One sighs for the coquettish *toques* of last winter, and sighs again for departed youth when one sees that they are still popular for young girls. They are a relief to rest the eyes upon, and one near me at the Casino on Wednesday evening of dark velvet, with just a touch of bright color, over blonde hair attracted my gaze beyond the limit perhaps of politeness.

This was when I was not looking at the stage — for, though "Maritana," with its honeyed and cloying sweetness, is not a favorite opera of mine, it was with great interest that I listened to it as rendered by the Casino company. I do not think Don Cæsar de Bazan has ever been sung before by a woman, and I am equally sure that hardly any other woman could have done it as well as Miss Winston, though I shall never remember it as one of her most successful roles. Miss Winston is one of those rare women who attract their own sex, and had she crossed my path before I had arrived in my forties, I am sure that I should have yielded to some youthful infatuation. As it is she seems to me a charming woman and a brilliant actress, and, therefore, I regret that she must exert herself in a part which must surely offer many difficulties. The costumes were each suitably designed for its place, and she could afford to appear in rags and tatters, with gay disregard of everything save consistency in the just to [illegible] bloom out gorgeously in the last. Miss Winston must have given great attention to her complexion, no, I mean complexions. She adjusts them in the most artistic way to harmonize with her costume and character. Who does not remember the swarthy hue of Fra Diavolo, where fairness was sacrificed utterly as opposed to the girlishly pretty prawe in powder and patches, and his — yes, I think I will quote Bess, and say — his *smashing* coat. And Don Cæsar has the bronzed and ruddy skin which one would expect to find on the face of this gay, good-hearted scamp, whom we love and shake our heads over. Miss King, as Maritana, has little or no chance to distinguish herself, if one excepts her beautiful costuming of her first scene. Her dress was exquisitely picturesque and becoming, and her little contradictory face at its best, but the music is wholly unsuited to her and unsatisfactory to us, and unless it was to favorably introduce Mr. Frank Blair, and to give Mr. Wilkinson an opportunity, just the real reason for putting "Maritana" on at the Casino is not clear.

MADGE.

A CARD

Certain parties are circulating throughout the city that Mr. Michael M. Harris was sent to Napa, California. This I claim to be false. Michael M. Harris is now, and always has been, at home with his parents in San Francisco since he left here. These reports were circulated by certain parties who could not stand on top like the IXL boys, but had the misfortune of closing their doors the past week, and so they think all ought to follow them. My brother left here because he was taken suddenly sick with malaria, but is now as well as ever and will return on the steamer leaving San Francisco on the 18th.

IKE HARRIS.

Carriages and Buggies.
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] every [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to-day [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Everyone should [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] are but two more days to buy goods at the [illegible] Crockery Store bankrupt sale, as the auction sale will commence on Wednesday next at 10 A. M., by order of the assignee.

Have you seen that [illegible] lot of [illegible] karat of [illegible] diamonds at $[illegible] per karat, worth $[illegible] per karat, at Carr's [illegible] Loan Office, [illegible] First street.

WISDOM'S PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY — First and Stark streets.

THE PORTLAND LIBRARY.

Annual Report of the President of the Association

Satisfactory State of the Finances for the Year — General Remarks upon the Institution.

The regular annual meeting of the members of the Library Association of Portland was held in the library room this evening, the president, Hon. Matthew P. Deady, in the chair.

On motion Mr. James [illegible] was elected secretary of the meeting.

The president then read the following report:

To the Members of the Library Association, Portland, Oregon — [illegible] The condition and operations of the Library Association during the year 1884 were as follows:

BOOKS.

The annual report of the librarian, Mr. Henry Oxer, shows that [illegible] volumes were added to the library during the year 1884, by purchase at a cost of $[illegible], and [illegible] by gift from sundry persons, which are classified as follows:

Fiction	[illegible]	Poetry	[illegible]
Science	[illegible]	Bound periodicals	[illegible]
Biography	[illegible]	[illegible] and Journal	[illegible]
History	[illegible]	Miscellaneous	[illegible]
Travels	[illegible]		
Religion	18	Total	701

At the close of the year 1883 the library contained 11,7[illegible] volumes. Of these 18 have been lost or worn out, which leaves 12,422 volumes in the library at the close of this year, classified as follows:

Fiction	[illegible]	Religion	[illegible]
Science	[illegible]	Poetry	[illegible]
Biography	[illegible]	Bound periodicals	[illegible]
History	[illegible]	Miscellaneous	[illegible]
Travels	[illegible]	Journals and Govt	[illegible]
Total			[illegible]

The works loaned during the year numbered 19,350, against 20,722 for the year 1883, classified as follows:

Fiction	[illegible]	Religion	163
Science	[illegible]	Poetry	209
Biography	[illegible]	Bound periodicals	[illegible]
History	[illegible]	Miscellaneous	[illegible]
Travels	[illegible]	Journals and Govt	11
Total			[illegible]

This shows a decrease in the circulation as compared with 1883 of 1,3[illegible] volumes.

PERIODICALS

During the year 1884 there were 16[illegible] periodicals received in the library, twenty-five of which were published in England, five in Germany, one in France, three in British Columbia, one in Australia, seventy-four in the eastern states of this union, ten in California, thirteen in Washington territory, one in Idaho, and thirty-six in Oregon. Of these twenty were published daily, seven semi-weekly, 10[illegible] weekly, thirty-two monthly and two quarterly. This shows an increase of eight periodicals during the year. The newspapers published in Oregon and the neighboring territories are kindly furnished by the publishers free of charge. Lists of the publications presented to the library during the year and the periodicals taken and received are hereto annexed, marked A and B respectively.

EXPENDITURE FOR BOOKS AND PERIODICALS

The amount expended for books and periodicals during the year was for the former $[illegible] 63, and the latter $504 08, making in all the sum of $1,[illegible]3 31, against $1744 32 during the year 1883.

MEMBERSHIP

During the year [illegible] persons were members of the association for some period, not less than a month. Of these 6[illegible] are perpetual members, 1 life, 17 honorary, 110 quarterly and 471 monthly. During the year 1883 there were 921 members, and the yearly average of subscribing members, or those who pay dues, was 262 9-12.

There has been an increase in this year of 1 perpetual member and 2 honorary ones, and a decrease of 4 quarterly and 2[illegible] monthly ones — a decrease of 234. During this year the yearly average of subscribing members or those who have paid dues at the rate of $12 a year, was 2[illegible] 7-10 or 2[illegible] 1-20 less than last year.

FUNDS

The receipts and disbursements of the different funds of the association during the year 1884, were as follows:

GENERAL FUND.

Receipts	
Quarterly dues	$[illegible]
Fines	[illegible]
Balance on hand Jan. 1, 1884	[illegible]
Total	$[illegible]
Expenditures	
Librarian	$1,200 00
Assistant Librarian	[illegible] 00
Janitor	[illegible]
Printing reports	68 60
Collecting dues	48 00
Advertising	[illegible] 00
Printing	[illegible]
Expressage	[illegible]
Postage stamps	14 00
Cocoa matting	[illegible]
Ice	13 40
Postoffice box	[illegible] 00
Repairing stoves	[illegible]
Refitting gas fixtures	[illegible]
Hanging pictures	[illegible]
Door springs	[illegible]
Printing	[illegible] 00
Sundries	[illegible]
Light	[illegible]
Fuel	[illegible]
Insurance	12 [illegible]
Furniture and framing of S. G. Skidmore	[illegible]
Total expenditures	$[illegible]
Total receipts	[illegible]
Balance on hand Jan. 1, 1885	[illegible]

CATALOGUE FUND.

Balance on hand Jan. 1, 1884	$[illegible] 20
Receipts none, disbursements none	

INCOME OF BOOK FUND.

Receipts —	
Interest on book fund	$1,79[illegible]
Sale of books	[illegible]
Sale of Newspapers	[illegible]
Total receipts	$1,[illegible] 10
Expenditures —	
Books	$[illegible]
Periodicals	504 08
Bookbinding	11 0[illegible]
Total expenditures	$1,[illegible]
Total receipts	[illegible]
Balance on hand Jan. 1, 1885	[illegible]

BOOK FUND.

The condition of this fund on December 31, 1884, was as follows:

Loaned on note and mortgage at 10 per cent per annum	$[illegible] 00
Loaned on note and mortgage at 9 per cent per annum	4,400 00
Balance due from members' notes at 10 per cent per annum	[illegible] 00
Total of fund	$[illegible]

And on December 31, 1883, it was as follows:

Loaned on note and mortgage at [illegible] per cent per annum	$[illegible] 00
Balance due on members' notes at [illegible] per cent per annum	[illegible] 00
	$[illegible] 00
Gain during the year	[illegible] 00

HOME FUND.

The condition of this fund on December 31, 1884, was as follows:

Loaned on note and mortgage at 9 per cent per annum	$[illegible] 00
Loaned on note and mortgage at 10 per cent per annum	[illegible] 00
Cash in the hands of the treasurer	[illegible] 10
Total of fund	$24,43[illegible] 10

And on December 31, 1883, it was as follows:

Loaned on note and mortgage at 9 per cent per annum	$[illegible] 00
Cash in the hands of the treasurer	[illegible] 80
	$19,9[illegible] 89
Gain during the year	4,[illegible] 21

ASSETS.

On December 31, 1884, the assets of the association were as follows:

Books, cost of	$[illegible]
Furniture, cost of	[illegible]
Deduct for wear and tear one third	[illegible]
Balance	$[illegible]
Home fund	[illegible] 10
Book fund	[illegible] 00
Catalogue fund	[illegible]
Total assets	$[illegible]

And on December 31, 1883, they were as follows:

Books, cost of	$[illegible]
Furniture, cost of	[illegible]
	$[illegible]
Deduct for wear and tear one third	[illegible]
Balance	$[illegible]
Home fund	[illegible]
Book fund	[illegible] 00
Catalogue fund	[illegible]
	$[illegible]
Gain during the year	[illegible]

GENERAL REMARKS.

In common parlance, the times have been considered "hard" during the past year, and what probably makes the stringency more noticeable is the fact that during 1883 the times were very "flush" in this vicinity.

But the library, all things considered, has done well. The amount received for dues is the best test of its popularity and prosperity. In 1883 it received $[illegible] for dues and $[illegible] for fines, which are simply over-dues, making in all $[illegible], while in 1884 the dues and fines amount to $2950 05, or a little over [illegible] per centum of the previous year. And this is a fair sample of the current work and business of the library.

The extraordinary increase in the Home fund is due to the payment of $2500 on the Skidmore legacy, of $5000, the remaining half of which is still unpaid. The remainder of the increase — $2150 21 — represents the interest earned by the fund.

The increase in the book fund of $[illegible] arose from the sale of a perpetual membership to Mr. James L. Watson. This makes sixty-nine of such memberships that have been disposed of, but there ought to have been at least 101.

Since the last annual meeting the directors, by way of manifesting their appreciation of the late S. G. Skidmore's liberal legacy to the library, have procured a portrait of him to be painted by Mr. Horace Duesbury, and hung in the north[illegible] room. The friends and associates of the deceased generally pronounce it a good picture and likeness.

The by-law fixing the dues for those who pay for the use of the library by the month at $1 a month, has been changed by the directors so as to allow a discount of twenty-five per centum to those who pay for six months or more at one time. The change did not go into effect until the first of this year, and there has not been time enough since to speak with any confidence of the effect of the reduction. The librarian thinks it will work well, financially and otherwise, and the directors hope it may.

For my own part, I do not think it desirable that the library should be made altogether free, even if it could be. I admit, that in a certain large and wide sense, those who are ahead in this world ought to take care of those who are behind; but as a general rule, this is best done by furnishing the latter with aids and opportunities to help themselves, for all experience teaches that what costs people nothing does them but little good. Every one should be encouraged to help himself, and given the opportunity to contribute something, however small, towards the means of his own improvement and advancement. I hope to see the library dues reduced to fifty cents a month, but its endowment will have to be considerably increased before that can be done. And below that I do not think it desirable to go.

Nothing has been done since the last annual meeting towards securing a location for a library building. I then recommended the purchase of the north half of block 214 for that purpose, and I still think it the most eligible site that can be had. By disposing of the west 50 feet and the south 25 feet of the remainder, at least one-fourth of the purchase money will be regained, or these portions may be leased on a ground rent for the benefit of the library. The portion retained for the use of the library will be a plot of ground 75x150 feet, which is as near what is wanted in both size and shape as can be obtained.

In disposing of the parcels on the west and south sides, either by sale or lease, conditions may be imposed as to their use and occupation, so as to exclude what may be deemed disagreeable surroundings or neighbors.

Then we can erect a handsome building, with open grounds all around it, that will be an ornament to the city, an honor to the association and in harmony and keeping with the purpose for which it is intended. We can't afford to put our light under a bushel or allow the library to be hid away in some down-town business block over a junk shop or grocery store.

On March 1, 1884, the association entered upon the twenty-first year of its existence. From a feeble beginning of $2500, it has grown to its present dimensions. It has no debts and its cash assets alone amount to over $40,000, of which $24,436 10 belong to the building fund. What we now want is a prominent and suitable home. Fifty thousand dollars, added to what we have, will purchase the ground and construct and furnish the building. Doubtless there are ten persons in Portland who could contribute this amount to-day without feeling it, and distributed among twenty of them, it would be a mere trifle to each. At least, it is to be hoped that this generation of successful pioneers of Portland will not pass away without leaving behind them some monument of this kind, to manifest their interest in the community and adorn the place where "Dame Fortune" smiled on them.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

MATTHEW P. DEADY,
President of the Library Association.
February 7, 1885.

Mr. E. S. Kearney moved that the report be accepted, filed, entered in the minutes and a copy furnished the press for publication; carried.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

DEATH OF T. F. McELROY

Olympia Transcript.

The community was startled on Thursday morning upon learning of the very sudden death of T. F. McElroy, from heart disease, which occurred at his residence on Wednesday evening. Mr. McElroy was about upon the streets through the day, apparently in good health and spirits, transacting business in his usual manner until 7 or 8 in the evening, when he went home. He sat for a few moments conversing cheerfully with his wife, when he complained of a pain in the upper part of his chest. She brought him a simple remedy and he felt better. A second attack was relieved in the same way. The third attack coming upon him, he retired, after first obtaining relief in the same manner. Soon after his wife was alarmed by his groaning, and getting up found him in an unconscious condition. Dispatching the other members of the family for medical assistance, she used every means in her power to resuscitate him, but upon the arrival of Dr. Steele, a few minutes later, he could discover no signs of life. He leaves a wife and one son, and was about 60 years of age. T. F. McElroy was a native of Ohio, but while a boy went to Illinois, and learned the printers' trade at Pittsfield, Pike county. In the early days of the California gold excitement he came to this coast, and to Oregon in 1850. Soon after he and John Fleming published the Oregon City *Spectator* for a year. In the summer of 1852, Mr. McElroy came to Olympia, and with Colonel James W. Wiley, began the publication of the *Columbian*, the first paper published north of the Columbia river. From that time until 1867 he was engaged in printing, and for several years was public printer for the territory, when he retired from the business. Mr. McElroy was a member of the territorial assembly in the session of 1855-56. He was also master of the first lodge of Masons in the territory, and first grand master of the first grand lodge. Of late years has been engaged principally as a capitalist. He was very frugal and industrious, and by so doing accumulated a handsome property. The funeral took place yesterday, the remains being deposited in the Masonic cemetery.

THE STAGE

THE NEW MARKET. — The success of Miss Putnam and her company during the past week has induced Manager Howe to prolong her engagement, showing four nights of this week. Considering the fact of the present business depression and the usual admission having taken the place of reduced prices, her business has been remarkable, and we venture to believe no other attraction but Miss Putnam could have succeeded half so well. Monday and Tuesday we are to have the beautiful drama, "Pearl of Savoy," which was produced here one night last season and made a profound impression. It will no doubt draw well. Wednesday and Thursday the company leave for the valley, returning for Friday and Saturday and Saturday matinee. Friday night they play "Little Sunflower," and Saturday night "Little Detective." The play for the matinee will be announced later in the week.

THE CASINO. — "Maritana" packed the house last night, and a hundred or more were turned away unable to obtain seats. To-night the opera will be given for the last time. Reserved seats can be secured at the box office from 2 to 5 P. M. On Monday night the ever popular "Chimes of Normandy."

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

NEWS ITEMS FROM VICTORIA

VICTORIA, Feb. 7. — The ship Spartan, Captain Reed, from San Francisco to Port Townsend, in ballast, passed in by Tatoosh light the 24th of January, encountering thick weather. The vessel got ashore on the 16th of January, but almost immediately floated into Barclay sound, leaking, having about five feet of water in her hold. The captain arrived in Victoria to-day, to procure assistance.

The bark Columbia, Captain Davidson, also put into Barclay sound on the 11th, and is awaiting a favorable wind to go to Bellingham bay.

In the seduction case of Wark vs. Raynor the jury returned a verdict of $6500 damages. The amount claimed was $20,000.

WRECKAGE PICKED UP

A schooner from the west coast of the island reports that a large amount of wreckage comes ashore between Barclay and Clayoquot sounds. Parts of a ship's cabin and boat, tobacco, overalls, wine, whisky and brandy, a pair of oars and a pair of cabin steps were picked up.

NOTABLE DEAD

GEORGE WASHINGTON BOWERS

NEW YORK, Feb. 7. — George Washington Bowers, the famous claimant to the Jumel estate, died in Providence, aged 81 years.

A RAILROAD MANAGER

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 7. — S. S. Merrill, manager of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway, died to-day.

Last Day.

W. [illegible] Q[illegible] will sell the balance of [illegible] goods [illegible] to-morrow, Monday, at 10 o'clock. [illegible] closing sale.

Boston Baked Beans and Brown Bread, [illegible] Buckwheat Cakes and Country Sausage at the Quaker Dairy, [illegible]

OREGON RAILWAY COMPANIES.

Why the Oregon & California Defaulted — Doubt if it will be Finished this Year. Status and Prospects of the Transcontinental and Navigation.

A New York special (January 25) to the Boston *Herald* says: The default on the January interest of the Oregon & California first mortgage railroad bonds, mostly held in England and Germany, is reported to have been due to the difficulty of equitably putting beyond them a claim for $3,000,000, which amount had been raised abroad by Henry Villard, as president, for the relief of the company. The bondholders were willing, it is understood, that the $3,000,000 should have precedence, but, as there could be no agreement about stamping the bonds when presented, the plan was relinquished and the interest not paid. The interest is $240,000 — [illegible] per cent on $9,000,000 bonds — and the Oregon & California owed, in addition, about $500,000 to the Oregon & Transcontinental Company, which holds the bulk of the second mortgage Oregon and California bonds. These have had a price [illegible] to 30 — but now they can not be sold at all. As the Oregon and Transcontinental had expected to get the money, and as it now constantly needs money, the default increases its financial embarrassment, and moreover, renders the second mortgage Oregon and California bonds unavailable for the time for any purpose, even for hypothecation. But the Oregon and Transcontinental has succeeded so well with the $10,000,000 loan made by the stockholders that its directors still express confidence in ultimately restoring the credit of the company.

Outsiders do not, as a rule, share the hopeful feeling of the Oregon and Transcontinental directory. They say they cannot see how the company can have a desirable future. It was organized mainly to build feeders to the Northern Pacific, and now that the two companies have become adverse to one another, the Northern Pacific would not be likely to want the work done by the Oregon and Transcontinental, even if it were in condition to do it. Still, the fact that the Oregon and Transcontinental has kept up thus long, in the face of so many obstacles, and despite constant predictions that it must succumb, indicates that it has far more vitality than it is generally credited with. Its directors emphatically deny the statement, so often made, that the liquidation of the company would be beneficial to the Northern Pacific and Oregon Railway & Navigation, of which they are so large holders. Various operators in the street have, they allege, been trying for months to compel the Oregon and Transcontinental's liquidation, in order to get possession of the securities it holds, and the successful resistance shown causes them to put forth damaging and maliciously false rumors in aid of their scheme. The Oregon & Transcontinental directors exhibit as much courage as confidence in sustaining the company under the most discouraging circumstances, and appear to be full of resources.

The local officers of the Oregon Navigation do not admit of the truth of the current report that the dividend of the last quarter was not fully earned. But they say that for nearly a whole month their roads were so obstructed by snow that no business could be done. They still have, they say, a very large amount of freight to move, principally wheat.

The default on the January interest on the Oregon & California bonds is likely to defer for months the completion of the road to the California state line, a distance of some 20 miles. Work was to be resumed about this time, but all idea of resumption has for the present been abandoned. The default may help the Central Pacific in obtaining the lease of the road, as it has long been trying to make the best terms for itself with the other company. Receivers having been appointed in Oregon for the Oregon & California, matters will probably move slowly, and unless business revives, the two roads will hardly be connected soon.

MINING STOCKS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 7.

Best & Belcher	[illegible]0	Mono	[illegible] 20
Bodie Con.	1 [illegible]	Mount Diablo	3 70
Eureka Con	2 25	Ophir	30
Bulwer	0[illegible]	Potosi	70
Chollar	2 [illegible]	Savage	90
[illegible] Con	2 [illegible]	Sierra Nevada	40
Gould & Curry	[illegible]	Union	35
Hale & Norcross	3 [illegible]	Yellow Jacket	1 25
Mexican	[illegible]0		

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A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE
For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.
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Prescriptions will receive Special Attention.
My purpose shall be to carry nothing but first-class goods and supply my customers promptly and politely with the very best of every article at prices at all times reasonable and maintain a pharmacy first-class in every particular. I ask only a fair trial at the hands of Portland's generous people to substantiate the truth of my assertions.

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Has [illegible] refitted [illegible] large, elegant and well appointed [illegible] First [illegible] Morrison and Yamhill. [illegible] served at all hours day or night. [illegible] have been fitted up for ladies.

Sick headache, habitual costiveness, pains in back and limbs, loss of appetite, bad breath and taste in the mouth, etc. [illegible] cured by the use of
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SO LONG

[illegible]

CAPTAIN BILLY

BY GEORGE PARSONS LATHROP

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A big man was Billy Rust—"Captain Billy." His build resembled that of a frengaling schooner, and if you saw him from the front his broad chest, standing boldly out in strong muscular development, suggested the prow of such a vessel bearing down upon you in a rather threatening way. But he seldom really threatened, and he was not inclined to pick quarrels. He had an accommodating roominess of temper that made him seem to be always living out-of-doors, and the weather in that hospitable region was always exhilarating [illegible] through. For a time he followed the diver's trade. Once, being engaged in some submarine work which required busying, he arranged—since he was at some distance from home—to have a special messenger sent by boat, to give him the earliest notice of a certain important event which there was reason to expect would occur. When the messenger arrived the captain was under water. The workmen above signaled to him. He responded through the signal cord and was slowly hoisted to the air. The helmet of his diving suit was unscrewed on him, and the first word he uttered on being released was, "Well?"

"Good news!" said the messenger. "It's a boy. He was born this morning."

There was a momentary silence. Captain Billy looked down at the stone platform on which he was standing. Had it not been for the grotesque appearance imparted by his swollen diving suit, one might have thought he was struggling with a new emotion, but the struggle, if there was one, was stifled under that weight of hard rubber. Presently he looked up again. "How's the mother?"

"Doin' first-rate," was the reply.

"All right!" shouted Captain Billy, in lusty accents. "Lower away, boys!" So with his helmet made fast again, he disappeared beneath the waves.

And yet some people called him hard hearted! But had he not made a great effort, in his way, to meet the occasion? He entertained, you observe, peculiar notions of duty and was prompt in making up his mind as to where his own duty lay.

This incident happened a number of years ago. The son, whose advent he received in so Spartan a manner, grew up into a sturdy young fellow and acquired a knowledge of the waters along the Atlantic seaboard, which delighted his father's heart. Captain Rust was good to the boy and to his mother. The lad was launched upon the sea of life with a name which, it is true, was somewhat top-heavy, for they christened him A[illegible]; but this was promptly cut down to "Lon." How often his father carried him in his massive arms, flinging him upward toward the sky and then plunging him downward again as if to initiate him into submarine mysteries. What pangs did he not gladly undergo when the little fellow, crowing with pleasure, laid hold of his parent's thick beard and pulled at it as vigorously as if it had been the main-sheet of a yawl! No wonder that, after a long experience in exercises of this kind, "Lon" should feel at home when rocking on the billows or handling nautical cordage. While he was yet a lad he began to make trips on coasting vessels. After he served an apprenticeship on a New York harbor tug, and finally he rose to employment on a pleasure-yacht.

Nevertheless—must it be admitted?—Captain Billy was not entirely satisfied with his son. He fancied that there was something effeminate about the young man. The dreadful suspicion had entered his mind that "Lon" was allured by the knowledge that there were other classes of society than that into which he had been born, and that he was disposed to ally himself with those classes which were commonly called "upper." In a word, Captain Rust feared that his son had a trace of effeminacy in his composition and might be willing, if opportunity offered, to merge his sterling identity in the vague, neutral commonplace of "superior people."

Now, Lon had been brought up to believe that all men are free and equal, nor had it ever been pointed out to him that the freedom and equality referred only to questions of political and property rights. As a natural consequence he believed that the sons and daughters of all men were free to make choice of one another as companions without trammel. He had no idea that it could be a descent from his high standing as a seaman on a pleasure yacht that he should fall in love with the daughter of the man who owned the yacht.

Hence, quite inadvertently, he fell in love with her—poor innocent fellow!

It was on board the Ripple, in which Mr. Meadows, a wealthy contractor and engineer, was making a trip through the sound to Newport, Nantucket, the Beverly Shore, Mount Desert. Evelyn, his daughter, was with him and one of their guests was young Beeny, son and sole heir of the great cotton speculator. Now Beeny appeared to be much interested in Miss Evelyn, and for this reason, if for no other, Lon was interested in Beeny. Keeping a keen watch on their graceful, subdued flirtation, his first clear knowledge of his own sentiment came from seeing the swell Beeny help Evelyn over the side one day when they were entering the yawl to make a landing. The young man held her hand in his, at the same time lifting a parasol to protect her from the sun. Was it mere fancy, or did Lon guess aright that the speculator's son bent the parasol down a little so as to conceal his action while he raised the clasped hand close to his lips?

A shock of jealousy ran through him and I can imagine that his grey-blue eyes flashed with a fiery spark. Beeny didn't have it all his own way after that, for standing on the forward deck, Evelyn often talked with the sailor lad, first about the boat and rigging, the winds and sky, afterward about other things, such as her father himself, at this [illegible]

"Why, he's not a bit like a common sailor," she exclaimed, speaking to her father.

"No, dear," said Meadows. "You don't suppose I'd hire common men on the Ripple. [illegible] the kind I like."

[illegible] which I think is what are the boys.

In short, he became a favorite with Evelyn. She liked his [illegible], the fine steady color in his cheeks, his frank original remarks and his simple deference toward herself. It resulted that he was often detailed to attend her and carry messages for her when the yachting party were ashore. It is supposable that all this time he was unaware of that [illegible] which in the dialect of a romance is "a gulf between" them. Most likely he saw it with some distinctness, but it makes a good deal of difference what sort of a gulf you are standing on. Lon was so eager to cross this chasm that it did not seem very wide. Besides he had won his own position by hard work, and he considered it much closer to that of Mr. Meadows than Mr. Meadows would have thought it. But, then, as to Beeny! The youth obviously possessed some puzzling, unreasonable advantage over him. It seemed, though, to arise only from his having more money and being used to society—mere accidents, which had nothing to do with deep affection.

The golden days of summer's idleness were melting away into receding distances as the Ripple bore homeward, and Lon felt that with these days, Evelyn, too, was slipping away from him. It was here that he faced a practical difficulty. How to speak to her? how see her alone? When she talked with him on deck some one else was sure to be at a far-off—one of the other sailors, or stalwart Meadows with his newly bronzed cheeks and branching mustache, or little Beeny with his intrusive eyeglass. He could not seek her out. Discipline and social law made him, instead of free to act like a man, as helpless as a woman waiting for her lover to offer himself.

An accident favored him. The night before they made Whitestones, where Meadows and his guests were finally to leave the yacht, he had taken the wheel for the second watch. Evelyn at a late hour, when all the rest had gone to bed, finding herself wakeful, came up from the cabin to get some air. The night was clear and starry, the water rolled away from the yacht in low undulations that were lost in a noiseless vista where they seemed to touch the shores of dreamland.

"Oh, it's you," said Evelyn, recognizing him in the faint light.

"Yes, Miss Meadows." Lon was secretly rejoiced by the tone of calm approval with which she had noticed him.

She walked a few moments along the deck, then came back and seated herself on a camp-chair near by. "How fast we go!" she said, gazing at the whitish water that swelled and fell away behind the stern. "I shall be almost sorry when this is over."

"So shall I," Lon responded, as heartily as if it was "Ay, ay," to a command.

"Why, Lon!" (It was the custom to use his first name.) "You can go on sailing and sailing always, can't you?"

"Not on this boat, Miss Meadows."

"Why not? Surely you—you haven't had any trouble with my father?"

"Oh, no." He looked very steadily at the binnacle, whence the lamp flame glowing above the compass streamed out, suffusing his face with rosiness that might have been taken for a sudden blush. "No, but I think I'd like to get married."

"Oh!" said Evelyn, startled by so unexpected a confidence, and, after a pause, "Well, I'm glad it's only that. Papa can engage you next summer, just the same."

"No, I'll not come back. My father's pilot on a ferry in East river. I'll go and work with him, I guess." Lon waited an instant before adding: "Maybe I won't see any of you again."

His voice betrayed his hidden grief, and Evelyn was perplexed.

"That's a pity," she said slowly. "I thought you were always going to be on the Ripple."

She was greatly disappointed. Her ideal sailor was to be taken away from her, and she could almost have cried. She understood now what it was to lose him as a "toy." And, strangely enough, this idea of his marrying, instead of pleasing her as a pretty romance, had a most depressing effect. "I do wish," she declared girlishly, "that people wouldn't always be marrying."

"Don't you think a sailor like me has a right to marry?" asked Lon, more roguishly, recovering spirit.

"Oh, I suppose so," she admitted, reluctantly, "if he really loves some one enough."

"And wouldn't you marry a sailor if—if—well, the same?"

Evelyn started up. "What do you mean? Don't you know that you have no right to ask me such things? Please remember that you are only one of papa's men."

Lon, still at the wheel, stood more erect. "I am my own man," he said, firmly. "And I know I have one right—to say what I feel. Don't take offense at my way, if it ain't the best. Miss Meadows, I—" But here he stopped. However slight the barriers of class and position might be, he found that the barrier between a man and woman, when passion is to be aroused, remains formidable. Still, he rallied his courage with a great effort. "It's you I want to marry, Miss Meadows. I love you!"

She withdrew hurriedly a few steps, putting her hands up to her face. "Oh, this is dreadful," she murmured.

It occurred to her that she ought to be severe. But how was she to do it? Should she say, "I'll tell my father"? Should she address Lon haughtily as "Mr. Rust"? No, that would be absurd. She might, then, retire into the cabin without a word, and ignore everything. But while she was considering her course, he spoke again.

"You needn't be afraid," he said gently, but with some bitterness. "I can't come after you. My hands are tied. I am bound to this wheel here."

How true in another sense. He was bound to it as to a wheel of torture. Captain Billy's son, like the captain himself, knew his duty and stuck to it.

This impressed Evelyn as a contrast,—a lover who could not leave his post even to follow up his suit. Moreover, it was rather pathetic. She felt sorry for him. Advancing some paces she contemplated him earnestly while he remained holding on to the spokes of the small wheel, glancing at the compass and now making the circle revolve a few inches. Presently she came up and almost touched it with her hand.

"Oh, you foolish Lon! Can't you see that because I liked you as a sailor was not a good reason for your having such thoughts?"

The brave young steersman literally quivered under the restraint of his position. But lifting his eyes he said, as steadily as he could, "I haven't got any thoughts, Miss Meadows. I only love you. I love you twice over. I've done fairly well for a poor man, but if I only knew you cared about me, I'd make my way further. I'd work like a dog. I'd do anything for you."

A new idea struck Evelyn. She asked: "Would you leave this wheel now—for me?"

"I couldn't do that," he answered, shaking his head. "It would be shirking."

Somehow his reply unnerved her. She could not be cruel to him. His fidelity and simplicity touched her, and then he had spoken with such earnest warmth, such absolute devotion. What was that strange, rushing sound in her ears? Was it only the warning whisper of the water speeding by the yacht? It grew louder and louder. Could it be that it came from the tumult in her own heart? There was something so manly, so convincing about this honest young sailor that she trembled, trembled for fear that, after all, she might love him. And now she spoke softly.

"I am so sorry. Don't say anything more to me. But I don't wish you to feel badly. Oh, if I could have guessed such a thing I never would have come out here! There, you may take my hand—once, though it's only to say good bye to you. It is useless to think of such a thing, you know, but you may write to me and say how you are getting on. And, oh, your father—you have told me so much about him. I should like some day to see him. Good bye."

So she was gone. What had she done? She could not sleep again that night for thinking of what had happened; whether she had not been too lenient, and whether there were not some sentiment in her heart that she dared not confess. Lon, on his part, felt the blood burning in his veins, partly with shame and mortification, so that he was ready to jump into the sea; partly with ecstatic triumph because he had revealed his love. The stars shone whitely, the waves murmured, the sails hung like huge spectres above him, the boat appeared to fly with redoubled speed, and to him, watching there, as to Evelyn, lying wakeful in her stateroom, that brief scene which had just passed came back like a momentary, incoherent vision.

The next night, having quitted the service of Mr. Meadows, Lon reached his father's house, a small wooden dwelling in the outskirts of Brooklyn. In one of the windows there was a green shade and in the other a red one, so that the light from behind made them look like the larboard and starboard lanterns of a ship, and gave the place a familiar, home-like air. The captain greeted his son with gruff cordiality, but it was not long before he discovered that something had gone wrong. Lon was so cast down. In a few days the young man made full confession to him.

"Now, look here, Lonzy," said Captain Billy—he always said "Lonzo" when he wanted to be severe—"you'd better steer clear o' them kind o' craft. If you don't you'll have a collision, and then, first thing you know, down you go."

But the son was not to be dissuaded. The more he reflected the surer he was that Evelyn's last words in their strange interview contained a germ of hope for him, and he obtained sympathy for this in [illegible]. She was a plain, portly woman whose fixity of expression bore living witness to the artistic truth shown in the carving of figureheads. But she had what figureheads do not possess—a tender heart—and she steadily sustained Lon against the captain's frequent grumblings. Captain Billy, however, was confirmed in his opinion that Lon would go down by the way in which Lon began to lag around and neglect work. Sometimes he accompanied his father on the ferryboat, and sometimes he talked of getting employment, but more often he was mysteriously absent and declined to give any account of himself on returning.

Evelyn might have explained some of these absences. She received a letter from her sailor, to which at first she gave no heed; but one day, on a visit to a friend on Staten island, she went out to practice archery by herself. Just as she had bent the bow and sent an arrow flying a figure in blue appeared at the edge of a thicket behind the target. Evelyn uttered a cry of fright.

"Did I hit you?"

"No," answered Lon, coming forward. "I was wounded before—that night on the Ripple."

She consented to talk with him. He offered to pick up the arrows for her while she shot, and in the end she agreed to meet him again. This circumstance solves the mystery of a certain inexplicable cat boat tacking on and off near that spot some days later, and of a veiled woman, who, coming down to the shore, was taken out for a sail past Bergen. They met often afterward at various places; there was no concealment between them of their love. But it had to be screened from every one else, and in the time that Evelyn saw him [illegible] should be a Rust.

Who would have suspected, seeing her calm white face, with its sweet severity, but innocent eyebrows, that she carried such a great anxiety in her heart? In due time young Beeny lisped out in a thin voice the proposal of marriage which he had long been meditating. She rejected it with fatal composure. The men whom she met in society were no more to her than so many black-coated silhouettes. Lon was her one reality, and yet what was she to do with him? Where would it all end? No hope was discernible, unless by elopement, and from that she still shrank. But every night she lay awake a long while, and often she would listen to the mournful notes of the steamer whistles on the river, blending in wild harmony or discord, while the vast city was sunk in slumber. She knew that Lon frequently took his place on one of the boats at night as an assistant pilot, and these prolonged tones, calling through the darkness over the roofs and streets, were like a distant hail from him—a sort of wild voice of separation and struggle.

Meanwhile, day by day, Captain Billy went on conducting the ferryboat to and fro, eight hours out of each twenty-four, silent, diligent, unnoticed, unknown. Thousands of people were borne from bank to bank without ever thinking of his existence. It never crossed their minds that over and over again he saved them from some imminent peril in that short and seemingly safe transit. The great white boat moved like a gigantic swan across the greenish flood, or, in times of fog and snow, like a ghostly bark freighted with beings who might have been fancied to be floating as disembodied spirits on the strait between life and death. Captain Billy, up on top, knew all about the hair-breadth escapes, but performed his function without noise. The world beneath the waves was as familiar to him as the world above, and in a quiet way he felt he was master of both. But as he knew what grim things underlie the surface, you can imagine he did not care much for superficial show or greatly value "social position." In fact he distrusted them.

He had been lecturing Lon about these things as they came down to the half past 11 relief on a cold day of early December.

"Lonzo, strikes me you ain't got any bone left, or gristle, either. You're plain after that gal, and you go mowin' 'round like a puss cat waitin' for some one to take you up and coddle you in her lap 'side of the fire. If you're set on't that you want to marry her, you ought to shin 'round and make a pile of money. But when you'd made it, 'twouldn't be worth much. What's it good for, with them folks, except to throw away? You'd ought to stand by your own kind, not let yourself down to that sort of folks. Splice yourself with my old mate's gal, Jim Byerson's gal. I'm 'shamed of you! Lonzo. You was a baby once"—the captain's voice softened a bit—"But I don't like to have you a baby now," he ended, vociferously.

Lon made no retort, but he was very sulky when they went on board and mounted to the wheel-house. Other ferry-boats were seen plowing to and fro, like huge shuttles cast back and forth, weaving together the strands of life that connect New York and Brooklyn. The weather was bright but freezing, cakes of ice were jostling and bouncing about in the river, going seaward. Otherwise, everything was as usual.

In the ferry-house, too, everything was as usual. There was the huge, dreary waiting room walled with glass windows, its bare floor gritty with dust from many feet. There in the middle of the floor, with its misleading air of riotous luxury, was the bronze-gilt fountain that never plays, and across the room could be seen the soda fountain that plays perennially, above the bloom of apples and the waste desert of tinted popcorn. Cloaked and hooded men and women came in, miserable, transitory and expectant, as they always are at ferries. A pale young man with Christian Association side-whiskers stood by the door ostentatiously opening leaflets and reading them with immense importance. A man with an artificial leg busied himself by walking to and fro, while the people with natural legs carefully sat down on the bare benches. His spurious limb at every step sprang up, gave a sidewise shake and flopped down methodically on the planks, its owner bowing his head and regarding the performance with grave attention. At the last moment Evelyn entered, dressed in [illegible] black, with a blue veil over her face and a blue scarf crossed on her bosom. She was coming home from an early call in Brooklyn. She knew that this was Lon's ferry, but she had made no appointment with him, and he was not aware that she was to cross at that hour.

The boat started serenely. There was nothing remarkable in her progress until she had gone a third of the way. Then the bell from the pilot house rang for her to slow down so as to permit the passage of a tug with a heavy barge in tow. The engine was stopped and she lay waiting. The tug passed safely, but was hindered by the blocks of ice some distance below. The line to the tow slackened and before Captain Billy had time to reverse the engine, the barge, caught in an eddy, veered toward the ferry boat and crashed into her.

Now, the steamer was of the old fashioned build without compartments, and Captain Billy knew that unless the leak could be stopped, she must sink. He ran for the stairs to go below, and Lon was at his heels. They plunged into the hold nearly together. Hasty efforts had been made by the engineer and the rest of the men on the lower deck to close up the break with boxes, matting and whatever lay at hand. But they could not collect enough stuff to block the opening. A narrow space in the midst of the improvised barriers remained vacant, and, unless that could be filled, every soul on the boat was doomed.

Captain Billy threw himself impetuously into the gap, among the torn and jagged timbers. His broad, burly figure filled it completely and held the greedy river back. But unfortunately he had thrust his right arm out of the opening. And he was [illegible] years old.

"Dad, oh dad! Get out of here. Let me take your place. Get out, I say!"

So rang Lon's cry, and Lon took hold of his father to wrench him away.

Captain Billy answered:

"Lon, you fool! Don't you see we're safe? I can't get out of here 'thout letting her sink. Take the wheel, Lon. You know how. Don't let her drift. Run her into dock!"

All this while he was shaking off his son's grasp. Lon fell back, overpowered.

"I'll take her in!" he cried, all afire.

"Right," gasped his father. "I was mistaken, Lon. You're not a baby. *You're a man!*"

Lon flew up the stairs and regained the pilot house. He took the wheel. By this time the tug had freed herself and was out of the way with her tow. Lon started the engine, and with steady hand and eye alert guided the heavy ferryboat up stream into her course, then across and then downward with the swing of the tide, slowly, accurately into her landing place. The bell rang to slow again, to reverse once more, to unhook, then to go forward by hand finally, to stop. The boat was docked as by the skill of a master. But while all this was proceeding, Lon's nerves tingled with the most horrible shudders, because he knew that his father was down there in the gap, stemming the death-cold water with his own body.

A carpenter had come with some boards gathered at hap-hazard and some oakum. Captain Billy surrendered his post to the carpenter and was carried up the engine room stairs faint, half frozen, with his right arm lacerated and bleeding from contact with the floating ice. But once on his feet, he refused aid, and walked nonchalantly toward the office. The rumor of his bravery had preceded him and an agent of the ferry company met him at the door.

"Captain Rust," said the agent blandly, expanding with amiable sentiment, "you have behaved like a hero! The company will appreciate your services, and on their behalf I will hand you in a day or two two hundred dollars."

With his left arm still intact, Captain Billy waved the agent imperiously aside. "Hundred dollars! What do I want of that? If you think I cared anything for your rotten old boat! She might have sunk for all me, if it hadn't been for the women and babies on board. I don't take no money pay for what any man ought to do."

And thereupon he strode forth into the street, blazing with indignation, and followed by Lon. He had his right arm dressed and bandaged, and he formed a resolution, which was to resign his place as pilot.

Meadows heard from his daughter that evening the story of the accident and the fortunate escape. But restless reporters had learned of the affair, and by next morning all the particulars were given in the papers.

"By Jove!" cried Meadows, not recalling at once the name of his former sailor as being the same as the captain's. "What a noble fellow that pilot was! I must hunt him up, Evelyn, and see if I can help him somehow. Why, he saved your life!" The contractor almost gave way at the thought that but for Captain Billy he might have been sitting alone at his breakfast table, the light of his life gone out and his lovely child, Evelyn, dead. "If I could meet that man I'd do anything under heaven for him!" he exclaimed.

Evelyn responded with enthusiasm, but she was very pale, and her expression was inscrutable.

Meadows had not been long in his office down town when Captain Billy Rust walked in and said that he had come to answer an advertisement for an assistant in some submarine building work on the seashore. The captain stated his qualifications, and said that he was experienced. Meadows cross examined him severely, and decided to engage him.

"And—what's your name?" he asked sternly, like a man whose function it was to catalogue the human race.

"Captain Rust, sir—William A. Rust."

Meadows sprang to his feet. Handsome, tall, with long, high boned cheeks and a waving mustache, the ferocity of which concealed the real good-fellowship of his nature, he looked at this juncture the very embodiment of hearty kindness. "Captain Rust!" he cried. "Then you are the man who saved my daughter's life yesterday on the ferry?"

"I don't know anything about your daughter's life," said Captain Billy.

"My dear fellow," said Meadows, "I'm glad to see you! I had it in mind to find you to-day. What can I do for you? Consider yourself engaged by me from this moment. But isn't there something else I can do to show my gratitude?"

"No, sir," said Captain Billy. "I ain't asking for any gratitude."

Meadows knew enough to pause at that point. But it was only a few days before Captain Billy was informed by his son that the girl with whom he was in love was Miss Evelyn Meadows.

"Look here," said he to Meadows, soon after, "you asked me if there was anything you could do. I don't want nothin' for myself, but I hear that my boy Lon wants to marry your Evelyn. I don't believe in't, I'm free to say. Howsomever, if they're both willin', suppose we fix it up."

Meadows's philanthropy vanished on the instant. "My daughter marry your son!" he shrieked, his fierce mustache gaining the monopoly of his genial features. "You must be crazy!"

"No, *I* ain't crazy," said Captain Billy, "but I guess Lon is. I'm goin' to stand by him, though."

A violent outburst ensued from Meadows, but Captain Billy remained quiet, and the question was postponed. Meadows conferred with Evelyn.

"This is very nice," he said, "up to a certain point. But it was the captain who saved your life, not Lon. You can't marry the captain, you know, because he has a wife already and has had for a good while."

"Like father, like son," Evelyn answered. "I like the *son*."

So, much against the will of both Meadows and Captain Billy, the union of the two young people was at length brought about. Captain Billy consented to waive the dignity of his class and Mr. Meadows meekly surrendered the privileges of the wealthy orders.

And the ferryboats went on, like shuttles thrown from side to side, weaving and weaving the web that unites two cities and mingles people of all classes together. And it transpired that Lon, who took service on the work which his father and Mr. Meadows had in hand, was a very efficient man of business and became the mainstay of Mr. Meadows in his office, while Captain Billy—now master of a tug of his own—had all he could do in superintending the recovery of submerged vessels or walking at will all over the bottom of the sound in his elephantine diving-suit, to locate the position of lost ships and cargoes.

Long afterward I met Captain Billy and asked him about these occurrences.

"Oh, yes," he said, "I remember. Darned fool I was to keep my arm outside and get it smashed! Might just as well have had it inside." On being pressed for particulars he referred to his old logbook, always punctiliously written up, though not required by any authority.

"Le me see," said Captain Billy, turning the pages. "Here it is: *December —, left Brooklyn 11 M. Struck by barge. Went down below and stopped leak.*"

That was all.

FAMOUS ENGLISHMEN

Gladstone's Personal Characteristics—Labouchere and Chamberlain

Mr. Gladstone, the statesman, has been repeatedly described, but it is not often that we see anything of Mr. Gladstone the man, writes a correspondent of the Washington Post. He is a prowler. He loves back streets. It is no unusual thing to see him looking into the windows of a bric-a-brac store. On summer days he often strolls from parliament to his house in Harley street, an interested spectator of all that goes on around him. He is not well dressed. His trousers are generally baggy at the knees. His tall collars are already familiar in caricatures. He rarely buys a new hat. He has a strong, hard, bony face, a powerful forehead, a characteristic nose and a firm mouth, a little too hard in its lines. Mr. Gladstone would strike the most ordinary observer as a man of great intellect and physique.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the most radical of Mr. Gladstone's colleagues, dresses in the height of fashion, wears the choicest exotics in his button-hole, drives to the house of commons in a fine carriage drawn by a pair of high mettled horses, and lives in style. You do not have in America a party that represents what we call the political dissenters, though such serene puritans as here may still count among the line of people of New England are of a similar physical type, cold, hard, self-possessed, unemotional men of inflexible will and of narrow views. Chamberlain is of this type, with a touch of [illegible] suggestion of emotion. He is one of those men you would not care to quarrel with unless you were prepared to fight to the death. Lord Randolph, the conservative chairman, is a bright, clever, plucky man. Short in stature, and springy physically, an aggressive head, stiffest eyes, a large, heavy mustache, a singularly fine, powerful voice, he has all the qualifications that go to make a successful political chief in opposition. He is eloquent, audacious, satirical, witty, reckless, does not always pause to wonder if he is telling the truth, and can accept the ugliest retort and retort with equanimity. He can "smile and smile and be a—politician."

Labouchere, the member for Northampton, is a good deal in evidence, in parliament and in his clever, audacious paper, *Truth*. He is not unlike Mr. James G. Blaine, the defeated candidate for the White house, in appearance. He is about the same height and build, wears his beard, and is somewhat slow in his movements. Mr. Blaine has a square forehead and a larger nose, but there is not much more in his head than is stowed away in the Labouchere brain. A well educated and a traveled man, Labouchere has, I dare say, far less earnest views of life than Mr. Blaine has, is certainly far more indifferent to the opinion of Mrs. Grundy, and possibly the only likeness between them is in the build, height, and manner of wearing the beard. This trifling similarity may, however, help the reader to realize the figure of Labouchere. If he cared a brass farthing, or even less, for anything or anybody, Labouchere would have more influence in the house of commons and out of it. Life is to him an amusement. He has plenty of money and plenty of brains. A seat in parliament, a share in the *Daily News*, a paper of his own, a bank, a home in town, a classic home on the Thames, a clever wife, of whom he is really fond, and a baby that is to him a constant surprise, he finds his time well occupied. He has none of the fears of business men; his bread is buttered on both sides; he is rich beyond the dangers of such speculations as he cares to indulge, and his heart is neither consumed by the fires of patriotism nor the smoke of a lofty ambition. Some people despise him; he does not care. Some people admire him; he does not care. A few friends like him; he does not care. Still fewer probably love him; he doesn't care. He is a good story teller. His best anecdotes are against himself. As a financier and a man of business, he is far more generous than he is generally known, and I have never heard a whisper against his honor as a banker, speculator, and a man of business. He has a slight drawl in his speech, is a capital talker, a liberal host, and stands at the extreme end of the extremest political party in the state. His latest radical performance was to propose in the house of commons a motion, not in exact terms, but favoring the abolition of the upper house. In spite of the premier, he pushed the motion to a division, and got seventy-one votes in its favor. The result was loudly cheered by his Irish friends and radical colleagues. Some of them regard the division as very significant.

Department Lickspittles

Special to New York Commercial Advertiser.

It is remarked how many democrats the result of the recent election developed in the departments here. Men who have been loudest in their protestations of loyalty to the republican party are now [illegible] democrats, crowing over the victory of Cleveland. A prominent democratic politician of this city, speaking of this matter, said all such [illegible] had been spotted, and some of these clerks would be looking for a job in [illegible] of those who have to go.

The meanest man living has been heard from at Leetonia, Ohio. Miss Annie Woods has brought suit against him for breach of promise, and testifies that they were engaged to be married next May. Before New Year's she was taken sick and her lover came to sit up with her and give the medicines. He stole her gold necklace the day before New Year's, and when she recovered she learned that he had married and given the necklace to his bride as a wedding present.

LINCOLN AT RICHMOND.

Admiral Porter Recalls Some Striking Scenes

Trying to Manage the President—[illegible] Duff Green—Who was the Ten-penny Nail?

Admiral D. D. Porter publishes the following interesting reminiscences in the New York *Ledger*: [illegible] Richmond [illegible] Mr. John A. Campbell, late justice of the supreme court of the United States, sent a request to be allowed to come on board with General Weitzel. He wanted to call on the president. He came on board and spent an hour. The president and himself seemed to be enjoying themselves very much, to judge from their laughing, so that I did not go down to the cabin. In an hour General Weitzel and Mr. Campbell came on deck, asked for a boat, and were landed. I went down below in a moment, and the president said: "Admiral, I am sorry you were not here when Mr. Campbell was on board. He has gone on shore happy. I gave him a written permission to allow the state legislature to convene in the capitol in the absence of all other government."

I was rather astonished at this piece of information. I felt that the concession would bring about complications, and wondered how it had all come to pass. [illegible] done by the smooth tongue of Mr. Campbell, who had promised the president that if the legislature of Virginia could meet in the place where the confederate congress had met they would vote [illegible] right back into the union; that it would be a delicate compliment paid to Virginia, which would be appreciated, etc. Weitzel backed up Mr. Campbell and the president was won over to agree to what would have been a most humiliating thing if it had been accomplished.

When the president told me all that had been done, and that General Weitzel had gone on shore with an order in his pocket to let the legislature meet, I merely said:

"Mr. President, I suppose you remember that this city is under military jurisdiction and that no courts, legislature or civil authority can exercise any power without the sanction of the general commanding the army. This order of yours should go through General Grant, who would inform you that Richmond was under martial law, and I am sure he would protest against this arrangement of Mr. Campbell."

The president's common sense took in the situation at once. "Why," he said, "Weitzel made no objection, and he commands here."

"That is because he is Mr. Campbell's particular friend," I said, "and wished to gratify him, and I don't think he knows much about anything but soldiering. General Shepley would not have preferred such a request."

"Run and stop them," said the president, "and get my order back. Well, I came near knocking all the fat into the fire, didn't I?"

To make things sure I had an order written to General Weitzel and signed by the president, as follows: "Rescind my permission to the legislature of Virginia to meet and don't allow it to meet at all." There was a fruit wagon at the landing, and giving the order to one of my officers, I said to him: "Jump into that wagon and kill the horse if necessary [illegible] the carriage which carried Weitzel and Mr. Campbell, and deliver the order to the general." The carriage was caught before it reached the city. [illegible]

[illegible]

"Who are you, and what do you want?" asked the officer of the deck. "You can't come on board unless you have a permit [illegible]"

"I am Duff Green," said the man. "I want to come aboard [illegible] myself. You tell Abraham Lincoln Duff Green wants to see him."

The officer came down into the cabin and delivered the message. [illegible] and I will go up and send him away, but the president said: "Let him come on board. Duff is an old friend of mine, and I would like to talk to him."

I then went on deck [illegible] what kind of a man this was who was [illegible] to the president of the United States. He stepped into the boat [illegible] instead of sitting down he stood up leaning on his long staff. When he came over the side he stood on the deck and looked up at the flag, [illegible] turning to me, whom he knew very well, he said: "I want to see Abraham Lincoln." He paid no compliment [illegible] or to the quarter deck.

[illegible]

[illegible] throw away that [illegible] in your hand before entering the president's presence.

[illegible]

[illegible] remembrance [illegible] I have [illegible] You won't like it, but I don't care, for people don't generally like to have the truth told them. You have come here protected by your army and navy to gloat over the ruin and desolation you have caused. You are a second Nero, and had you lived in his day you would have fiddled while Rome was burning!"

When the fanatic commenced this tirade of abuse Mr. Lincoln was standing with [illegible]

Duff Green went on without noticing the [illegible]

Mr. Lincoln could stand it no longer. His [illegible] burst [illegible] and his nostrils [illegible] [illegible] vessel another minute." And he made a step toward him.

This was something which Duff Green had not calculated upon. He had never seen Abraham Lincoln in anger. His courage failed him, and he turned and fled out of the cabin and up the cabin stairs as if the avenging angel was after him. He never stopped until he reached the gangway, and then he stood looking at the shore, seemingly measuring the distance to see if he could swim to the landing.

I was close behind him, and when I got on deck I said to the officer in charge: "Put that man on shore, and if he appears in sight of this vessel while we are here, have him sent away with scant ceremony."

[illegible]

[illegible] The blacksmith put it [illegible] about a dozen [illegible] This lump [illegible] ain't worth the powder that [illegible] in anything in all my life. It won't make [illegible] But I'll tell you what it will make. It will make a clevis, and he put it in the fire again and went through the same performance as before. Then when it was heated he laid it on the anvil, and commenced to hammer it. The sparks flew, and so did the scales, and, in a minute half of it was gone. The blacksmith stopped and scratched his head, as men often do under difficulties. "Well, [illegible] this is certainly is an ornery piece of steel, but it may be better nearer the heart of it. I can't make a clevis of it, but it will make a [illegible] bolt. It may be of some good yet. After all a good clevis bolt is not a bad thing."

He put it into the [illegible] and then [illegible] I think I have [illegible] away at it [illegible] with scales. [illegible] I certainly don't know [illegible] thing [illegible] Well, it won't make a clevis bolt, but [illegible] one reason [illegible] penny nail. You [illegible] the president [illegible]

This time [illegible] that it got red hot [illegible] and when it was as he [illegible] put it on the anvil again.

"This," he said, "is one thing I am [illegible] out of the piece. There must be a ten penny nail in the [illegible]" But he was mistaken, there was only a small piece [illegible] left. He was [illegible] dazed.

"Durn the thing," [illegible] "I don't know what to make of it. [illegible] is an axe it [illegible] clevis [illegible] and the cussed thing wouldn't even make a ten penny nail. [illegible] what it will make [illegible] until [illegible] at white heat. Then, [illegible] into a bucket of water. "Here, durn you, you'll make a big fizzle, and that's all you will make!" and it spattered and fizzled until it went out, and there was nothing of it left.

"Now [illegible] with the person [illegible]" continued the president. "I tried him as a [illegible] he wouldn't [illegible] I tried him as a clevis bolt. He was a [illegible] failure and he wouldn't even make a ten penny nail. But [illegible] the biggest fizzle that has been [illegible] fizzled himself out of the army."

[illegible]

We [illegible] a short time afterward and were glad to [illegible] upon the quiet [illegible] City Point.

That evening, the sailors and marines were sent [illegible] to guard [illegible] in some prisoners who were placed on board a large transport lying in the stream. [illegible] prisoners more [illegible]

The president expressed a desire to go on shore [illegible] and went with him. [illegible] the transport with the prisoners. They all rushed to the side with eager curiosity. All wanted to see the northern president. They were perfectly content. Every man had a hunk of meat and a piece of bread in his hand and was doing his best to dispose of it.

[illegible] on [illegible] low [illegible] "Give the old fellow three cheers," and another [illegible] third called out, "Hello, Abe, [illegible] bread and meat's better than popcorn."

It was all good natured and not meant as unkindness. I could see no difference between them and our own men except that they were ragged and attenuated for want of wholesome food. They were as happy a set of men as ever I saw. They could see their homes looming up before them in the distance and knew that the war was over. They will never shoulder a musket [illegible] and the president and [illegible] them their [illegible] will do no [illegible]

The First Steamship

[illegible] police [illegible] carpenters [illegible] He worked on [illegible] in the [illegible] and rest of [illegible]

[illegible] attracted [illegible] White [illegible]

[illegible] built in [illegible] was [illegible] 1808 [illegible] Hughes [illegible] known as [illegible] time [illegible] who died [illegible] constructed [illegible] ships of [illegible] did not have [illegible] in the [illegible] Her tonnage was [illegible] She was also different from the present [illegible] in the way [illegible] the masts and [illegible] full rigged ship, [illegible] of that kind, [illegible] for a New [illegible] that city and [illegible] important gulf [illegible] Her commander [illegible] She was a side wheel [illegible] built her, [illegible] here when [illegible] men in town [illegible] was proud [illegible] attaches the [illegible] I don't [illegible] common in those [illegible] gentlemen would [illegible] when they [illegible] next morning. [illegible] boats from [illegible] Among [illegible] little steamer [illegible] the Paul [illegible] trade. This [illegible] Washington. [illegible] and the [illegible] up—in [illegible] hulk was [illegible] another [illegible] Mississippi river [illegible] Delphia [illegible] river the [illegible] Cecil [illegible] waters, the [illegible] New York and the James [illegible] I worked on [illegible] Kent. The [illegible] wharf in the [illegible] of all these steamers, and [illegible] I cannot recall. [illegible] in existence [illegible] which [illegible] steamboat [illegible] Chesapeake [illegible] were built [illegible] partner in [illegible] drew out [illegible] He was a [illegible] some of the [illegible] of this port [illegible] beat the [illegible] and New York. [illegible] though [illegible] [Balti[illegible]

Marred by the Parent

[illegible] romantic and al[illegible] pointing to 18 [illegible] gazing at [illegible]

[illegible] she murmured.

[illegible] he replied,

[illegible] Then he [illegible]

[illegible]

And that's [illegible] she whispered. A footstep sounded inside, and if the young man hadn't scooted he would have seen more stars than he ever dreamed of. Her pa wears a fifteen and a half, with a brass toe.—[Washington Hatchet.

The Oregoni[illegible]

SUNDAY MORNING [illegible]

THE PROTOTYPE

[illegible]

Legate and St. John

[illegible] York Evening Post [illegible]

Legate and not [illegible] is the real [illegible] of St. John, and he should be so treat[illegible] John. While Legate and St. John [illegible] been apparently friendly terms with [illegible] St. John's defense will fail to carry [illegible] conviction.

...th stooped and scratched his head, ...ften do under difficulties. "Well," this certainly is an ornery piece of ... it may get better nearer the heart. ... can't make a clevis of it, but it will ... clevis bolt. It may have some good ... After all a good clevis bolt is not ...ing ... it into the fire again and then ... it to a white heat. "I think I have ... Lincoln ... [illegible] ... it won't do," he said. ... [illegible] ... to fool me. Well, I will ... it won't ... clevis bolt, but I have one ... sort ... ll make a ten penny nail. You ... to wait for your ... put ... into the fire again. ... time he didn't know ... it get ... naturally and when it was as ... he ... it, he put it on the anvil again. ... he said, "is a sure thing. I am ... the heart of the piece. There must ... penny nail in that." But he was ... there was only a small piece ... left. He was a trifle dazed ... the thing, and he ... "I don't know ... make of it. I tried it for an axe. It ... Then it failed me as a clevis. It ... as a clevis bolt and the cussed ... couldn't even make a ten penny nail. ... tell you, old fellow, what it will ... and he put it in the fire again until ... tongs were at white heat. Then, ... iron all he rammed it into a bucket. ... "There, durn you, you'll make a ...le, and that's all you will make!" ... sputtered and fizzed until it went ... there was nothing of it left.

... that's the case with the person I ... king of," continued the president. ... him as an axe. I tried him as a ... He was so full of shakes he wouldn't ... into one. I tried him as a clevis. ... He was a dead failure, and he ... even make a ten penny nail. But ... make the biggest fizzle that has been ... this war, and fizzed himself out of ...

With a shocking bad name
And his credit at zero
He was contented to stay
At home as a hero.

...nchored a short time afterward and ...d to be looking upon the quiet ... at City Point. ... evening the sailors and marines ... out to guard and escort in some ...s who were placed on board a large ... lying in the stream. ... were about a 1000 prisoners more ...

...resident expressed a desire to go on ... ordered the barge and went with ... We had to pass the transport with ...oners. They all rushed to the side ... great curiosity. All wanted to see the ... president. They were perfectly ... Every man had a hunk of meat ...ece of bread in his hand and was ...s best to dispose of it. ...'s old Abe," said one in a low ... "Give the old fellow three cheers," ... other, while a third called out, "Abe, your bread and meat's better ...p corn." ... all good natured and not meant in ...ss. I could see no difference be...them and our own men except that ...e ragged and attenuated for want ...some food. They were as happy a ...en as ever I saw. They could see ...mes looming up before them in the ... and knew that the war was over. ... will never shoulder a musket ... anger," said the president, "and ... is wise he will leave them their ... boot rows with it would do no ...

The First Steamship

...mont Wright of the southern police ... one of the oldest ship carpenters ... in Maryland. He worked on the ... ship which in the ... of the ship building interest of ... [illegible] ... famous ... [illegible] ... While ... [illegible]

... that the first steamship ... the United States was built in ... [illegible] ... She was built in 18... the foot of what is now known as ... street. The Brown ... was Brown, who was for a long time ... the city hall ... [illegible] ... The Natchez did not have ... but a large cabin below in the ... she was a double decker. Her tonnage nearly 1100. She was also different ... the present steamship in the way ... rigged. She had three masts and ... exactly like a full rigged ship, ... the sails of a ship of that kind ... She was built for a New ... and ran between that city and ... touching at important gulf ... New Orleans. Her commander ... She was a side-... of course, a propeller being un... those days. I helped to build her, ... [illegible] ... All the big men in town ... Everybody was proud ... there were lots of ... the ... after the jollification. I don't ... horns were common in those ... some gentlemen would ... to have had them when they ... their hats on the next morning ... built many steamboats from ... time ... the ... Among ... Arrowsmith ... steamer ... river ... the ... Potomac river trade. This ... afterwards ... at Washington ... the ... brought ... Merchant ... another ... built for the Mississippi river ... Monmouth, for Philadelphia par... the Mississippi river the ... Melora ... the ... ters, for Chesapeake ... the ... for New York and the James ... Charleston ... I ... on ... steamer ... the ... [illegible] ... the ... Of all the steamers and ... names of which I cannot recall, ... [illegible] ... Philadelphia and New York. ... [illegible]

Marred by the Parent

... [illegible] ... ting to 12 ... at ... [illegible] ... rushed, ... mother ... several ... [illegible] ... Mars ... whispered. A ... minded inside and if the young ... scooted he would have seen ... than he ever dreamed of. Her ... fifteen and a half, with a brass ... hington Hatchet.

The Oregonian.
SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 8, 1885

THE PROTOTYPE.

The World-Renowned Tomb of Great King Mausolus

The new room ... museum is now open to the public. Its contents are a portion of what was regarded as one of the seven wonders of the ancient world—the tomb of Mausolus. More than a quarter of a century ago the English government, under Lord ... commissioned Mr Newton, then keeper of the Greek antiquities department, to remove certain sculptures from the castle of Budrum and to make researches on the site of the ancient Halicarnassus, on the coast of Caria in Asia Minor. [These] were begun in October 1856 and concluded in June 1858. The sculptures, which were numerous ... were brought home and for many years housed in the portico of the museum under deal boarding ... while they ... were ... accessible to the public. ... they were put in one of the galleries with the other antiquities. But now through the ... provided by the munificent White bequest a handsome gallery has been expressly built for their reception and display. According to Herodotus, who was a native of the place, it was founded by a colony of Dorians in the midst of a native Carian race, with whom the Greek settlers gradually amalgamated. During the time of Hecatomnus, one of the rulers of these people about 400 years before Christ, we are on the threshold of the events of which the mausoleum was the final monument. That prince at his death left three sons and two daughters, the eldest of whom, Mausolus, succeeded his father, and was, after the custom of his family, married to his sister Artemisia. The feebleness of Persian rule gave hope for the Satraps to extend their dominion, and the lord of Halicarnassus rapidly rose in power, wealth and territory, losing neither time nor opportunity in extending his dominion over the whole of Caria and the neighboring provinces.

He sided with the combination of Satraps against Artaxerxes, and subsequently when that combination was broken up joined that monarch in his expedition against Egypt. The extent of his rule and the power of his navy gave him great political importance. His ideas of magnificence rose with his fortune, and he rebuilt the metropolis of his dominion. He erected there a splendid palace and noble temples to Aphrodite and Hermes, and surrounded ... with a wall. From his palace windows he could see his fleet secure in the inner harbor he had made for its protection, and in event of need he could retire to a strong fortress erected on the peninsula to the rear. On his death his sister Artemisia reigned for two years with equal daring and skill. Attacked by the Rhodians, she allowed their ships to enter the bay in front of her city, and luring the sailors to land by her feigned overtures of the citizens, she sent her fleet from the inner harbor out to sea, took the Rhodian vessels in the rear and captured them, while the citizens slaughtered the sailors who had been tempted ashore. Dressing the Rhodian ships with laurels, she had the fleet manned by her own sailors, and the Rhodians, deceived in the belief of their ships returning victorious, were taken unawares, and Artemisia became the mistress of their island. Out of Artemisia's love for Mausolus arose the splendid memorial pile which became famous all over the world. Costly as it was, the sculptors—Artemisia not living to see it finished—completed their labors out of their regard to the memory of Mausolus and his queen, and probably also in view of their own fame. The hand of time has obliterated the beauty of the mausoleum, but a few fragmentary pieces afford traces of its original beauty.

The new room is about 150 feet long by over 40 wide, lofty and well proportioned. Descent into it is made from the level of the Assyrian and Egyptian galleries by a handsome flight of stairs, and the floor is elegantly paved with mosaic work of unusually excellent execution, the tesseræ being squared and split by Mr Burke's machinery, which enables the terminals of leaves and ornaments to be brought to fine points—a very expensive operation when performed by hand. The colossal statue of Mausolus and another of equal size, possibly of Artemisia, with the drums and capitals of Ionic columns, the fore part and head and the hindquarters and tail of a colossal horse, with other massive portions, occupy the central area. Along the east wall are 17 large sections of the frieze of the order. Twelve of these were presented by the Sultan Abdul Medjid to Lord Stratford de Redcliffe in 1846, and these were removed by permission of the Porte from the castle of Budrum. Four were discovered by Mr Newton on the site of the mausoleum in 1857, and the remaining one was purchased in 1865 from the Marchese Serra at Genoa. A further portion of this frieze was subsequently given by the Sultan Abdul Hamid in 1879.

To understand properly the relationship and bearings toward each other of these noble remains of ancient art, some idea of the original edifice is necessary. The mausoleum consisted of a lofty rectangular basement, on which stood an oblong Ionic edifice surrounded by 36 columns, the whole surmounted by a pyramid of 24 steps and rising to a height of 140 feet. This was crowned by a chariot group in white marble—in which group probably stood both the colossal statue of Mausolus and the female statue already referred to as possibly Artemisia, but which might have been a goddess charioteer.

The peristyle edifice which supported the pyramid was ... by a frieze ... sculptured in high relief, and representing a battle between Greeks and Amazons. The figures are sculptured with great vigor and precision, the outlines are admirable, and the poses and actions represented are as admirable in conception as they are fine in realization. In order to show the effect at a higher elevation of the portion of the frieze preserved in the new gallery, a duplicate has been cast and erected on the opposite wall, and by this means the originals can be studied in all their admirable details close to the eyes, while the general effect as it was on the building can be realized through the casts. The four sides of the edifice were respectively decorated by the four sculptors Skopas, Leochares, Bryaxes and Timotheus, while the surmounting chariot was the work of Pythios, the designer of the monument. In addition to the reliefs referred to above there are numerous heads, figures, lions and 10 cases of fragmentary mouldings and architectural details. The material of the sculptures is Parian marble, and various parts of the structure were also richly decorated with color.

In addition to the relics of the mausoleum there are placed in the new gallery some architectural marbles which Mr Pullman, the architect who accompanied Mr Newton on his expedition, discovered in the ruins of the Temple of Athena Polias at Priene, and which were presented to the museum by the society of Dilettanti in 1870. This association is legitimate, as the Priene relics are of allied Ionic character to those of the mausoleum, and there is evidence to show that the two temples were nearly contemporaneous.—[London Standard.

Legate and St. John

New York Evening Post.

Legate and not Clarkson is the real assailant of St. John, and he should be so treated by St. John. While Legate and St. John continue to be on apparently friendly terms with each other St. John's defense will fail to carry complete conviction.

THE WIDOW'S PALACE

Mrs Mark Hopkins and Her New House at Great Barrington

A paragraph was published some time ago in which it was stated that Mrs Mark Hopkins of California had determined to build a ... residence at Great Barrington, Mass. ... a Boston paper had published ... the house was to ... [illegible] ... the amount to be expended ... only $800,000. It is true ... that Mrs Hopkins is going to build a residence at Great Barrington. ... it will be the most ... probably in Massachusetts or even New England. It will not cost so much as $5,000,000, but it will cost more than $1,000,000. ... plans ... have been accepted. ... of New York ... for some time. Work on the foundation of the building will be commenced this coming spring and Mrs Hopkins expects to see it ready for occupation three years hence.

There is some interesting history ... about the ... of Mrs Mark Hopkins. She is one of the richest women in America. She is the widow of Mark Hopkins, who was one of the five men of California who built the Central Pacific ... each ... a fortune out of it. The others were Leland Stanford, C. P. Huntington and the two Crockers. Hopkins was the treasurer of the company from its organization in 1861 ... until his death in 1878. He left an estate that was ... valued at $21,700,000 ... about one third below the real value. Mrs Hopkins got the whole of it except about $4,000,000, and she is now worth ... $40,000,000.

Mark Hopkins was a Massachusetts man and was of the true Puritan type. He was a grandson of Samuel Hopkins, the celebrated New England preacher and theologian, who died at Providence ... in 1803. He lived to be nearly 80 and was the friend and companion of Jonathan Edwards. He was more of a Calvinist than John Calvin himself, and his principal work, called "A System of Theology," will forever ... the ... faithful and logical deduction from Calvin's tenets of religion. ... He was at Great Barrington. He was ordained ... there in 1743, ... after the town had been ... and he ... preached till 1769, when he went to Providence. Dr Samuel Camp of Great Barrington, the principal physician there and the agent of Mrs Hopkins, has in his possession a portrait of the great Dr Hopkins, painted life size, which looks the real Puritan. He has a strong hook nose, ... sharp and severe as a knife blade, a mouth shut close, thin lips, narrow cheeks with high cheek bones, a pointed chin and a hard rugged forehead, all of which is surmounted by a red cap that ... [illegible] ... which he always wore, whether in the pulpit or not ... [illegible] ... to his ...

It may be mentioned here that the name of Hopkins has been a fortunate one for ... fame and wealth in America. ... One of the colonial governors of Connecticut was Edward Hopkins ... [illegible] ... Stephen Hopkins of Rhode Island was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. ... Hopkins of Connecticut was a poet of considerable ... Mark Hopkins was the president of Williams college for nearly forty years. Bishop Hopkins of Vermont, a high church Episcopalian, was famous as a theologian, and John Hopkins of Maryland gave his ... a university with an endowment of $8,000,000, the most substantial educational institution in the south and probably the richest in America. The New England Hopkinses all came from England, all belonged to the same Puritan stock and all were related by blood except Bishop Hopkins of Vermont, who was an Irishman. Dr Samuel Hopkins had a number of sons, and I believe that President Mark Hopkins of Williams college was one of them. It was for him that the California Mark Hopkins was named. Mrs Mark Hopkins, who is going to build such a magnificent residence at Great Barrington, was cousin to her husband, so that she belongs to the Hopkins family by blood as well as by marriage. She was born in New York City and her father was William Sherwood, a teacher and author of some repute in his day. When the present Mrs Hopkins was yet a little girl he removed to Great Barrington, where I think he had previously lived. He and his wife soon died and left several daughters, who maintained a select school in the town for some years. Mrs Hopkins was herself a teacher of music.

The father of Mark Hopkins lived in Great Barrington. He had three sons who lived to mature age—Mark, Moses and Samuel. The latter went to live in Michigan and is now dead. Moses is now in California, having gone out there since the death of his only brother, from whose estate he got $2,000,000. He married a New York woman two or three years ago, having been a bachelor up to sixty five.

Mark Hopkins went out to California by sea in 1849, sailing from New York and doubling Cape Horn. He was then a single man about thirty five years old. He had a few thousand dollars and went up to Sacramento, where he founded a hardware store with C. P. Huntington, with whom he was afterwards associated in the Central Pacific railroad. The firm made a great deal of money, and in 1854 Mr Hopkins came back to Great Barrington and married his cousin, Miss Frances Sherwood. Both her parents had died and she was living with her sisters in a pretty little frame house which yet stands upon the very ground where is to be erected her more than million dollar mansion. Since the day of her wedding her sisters have died as well as her husband, and she has left no immediate relatives. The newly married couple returned to California in 1855, and in 1859 Hopkins, Huntington, Stanford and the two Crockers began to agitate the question of building the Central Pacific. An engineer named Judah told them the road could be built and they had him lay out the plans. When they went about asking for a popular subscription they didn't get $500, for nobody except these five men believed a railroad could be constructed over the Sierra Nevadas. They themselves had enough faith in the scheme proposed by Judah to invest $20,000 each in a construction company, and in 1863 the work was begun. As the world knows, it was finally completed, and the five men who had fathered the enterprise each made a great fortune. Mark Hopkins was the oldest one of the five. The success of the great work was largely due to the very Puritan stock in him that had come out of his grandfather Samuel. He died in 1878, but had for some time previous been an invalid and a great sufferer from sciatica. The only place where he could find relief was on the top of the very mountains over which he had helped to construct a railroad. On one of these high peaks he built a cabin and there spent many a lonely hour during the latter part of his life. He died without having made a will and without children. By the common law Mrs Hopkins would have been entitled to only one third of the immense estate. The courts made her the executrix and she took possession, but the two brothers of her deceased husband, Moses and Samuel, or rather Moses and the sons of Samuel, for the latter had died, brought a suit against her and secured her removal from the executorship of the estate and an accounting of it. The matter was finally compromised, Moses Hopkins and the sons of Samuel Hopkins being content to receive ... [illegible] ...

Before Mark Hopkins ... [illegible] ... $1,000,000 ... New York city was the only dwelling house in America that has cost the sum. It was the Hopkins mansion on Nob Hill, the fashionable quarter of San Francisco. ... [illegible] ... Gov Stanford ... [illegible] ... Since her husband died Mrs Hopkins has purchased ... [illegible] ...

The ground ... [illegible] ...

Across the street from the front of the ... grounds is an old fashioned ... house in which William Cullen Bryant was married on the 11th of June 1821. Sixty three years have come and gone since that time, but the house yet looks ... Mr Bryant and his daughter visited the place about ten years ago, and Mr Parke Godwin, in his charming life of the poet, says ... his eyes filling with tears ... referring to his wife, ... was always tenderly devoted. She was an orphan girl ... and the ... wedding took place belonged to ... Mrs Henderson. She was but nineteen years old, and Mr Bryant has said of her that she was a very pretty blonde, ... with light brown hair, grey eyes, a graceful shape, a dainty foot ... and delicate hands ... frank and sweet expression ... The poet lived at Great Barrington from 1817 to 1821 and was for a time clerk of the town ... It was during his residence there that "Thanatopsis" and "To a Waterfowl" ... published ...

... Mrs Hopkins has ... [illegible] ... The new dwelling ... will be 178 by 148 feet and will be built of blue dolomite. It is a very hard stone, of finer grain than granite, and is obtained from a neighboring quarry owned by Mrs Hopkins herself. The exterior walls are to show the stone in rough surface without seams. The stables and the coachman's cottage are already built. They are of the same dolomite to be employed in the construction of the residence, and look as though they would endure through all the ages to come. I cannot give a description of the residence for the excellent reason that I have not seen the drawings.

Mrs. Hopkins is the richest citizen of Great Barrington. She has already invested from $300,000 to $400,000 there in the purchase of land. The grounds belonging to her building site include fully sixty acres, which are alone worth a small fortune. Her agent, Dr. Camp, is constantly purchasing land for her, and it looks as though she would soon own the town itself. She has given away a good deal. Her gifts so far have been almost entirely for the benefit of the Congregational church, the same religious organization of which old Dr Samuel Hopkins was ordained the pastor in 1741, now 143 years ago, and the one for which that distinguished divine preached for more than a quarter of a century. The old church house was destroyed by fire or pulled down some years ago and a new and beautiful structure has taken its place. Mrs Hopkins gave $10,000 towards building it, and after it was completed had put in it an organ that cost her $25,000. It is a favorite thing for the members of the church to say it is the finest organ in the country. Adjoining the church and connected with it by a pretty passageway is the parsonage, which Mrs Hopkins built and furnished at a cost of $100,000. She also bought the ground upon which it stands at an expense of some $14,000. Altogether, then, she has given the church about $150,000. The parsonage is built of the same blue dolomite stone that is to go into her own grand residence, and a more complete and ... there is not in all New England. It is a gem of architectural beauty, and it and the church together, side by side on a level grassy lawn, embowered by the grandest old elms, make a charming picture. Fortunate Rev Mr Scudder, who lives and reigns there! No merciless sleet falls upon his bosom and he cares not for the going or the coming of the winter storms. Whether in sunshine, snow or rain his feet are well toasted, his table is well spread, his bed well made and his pocket well filled.

Mrs Hopkins is a woman of great strength of character. She is well fitted to care for the vast estate left her. Both in appearance and in mental characteristics she is strongly masculine. She is of commanding appearance, and one is always made to feel when in her presence that she has the unmistakable elements of superiority. She is thoroughly acquainted with all the ways of business, has a broad grasp of financial questions, looks after her vast interests with the closest minuteness, and drives a bargain with tact and economy. Her husband was passionately fond of horses; so is she. Her stable at Great Barrington is one of the completest and most comfortable in the country. Its inmates are of the finest breeding and movement and are looked after by their colored master with the greatest care. During her visits to Great Barrington Mrs Hopkins may be seen on the afternoon of every fair day driving out behind a pair of fine trotters, she herself holding the reins. She makes long excursions about the surrounding country, and every inhabitant, young or old, knows her. She is the great woman of Great Barrington.

Anthony Roberts, who represented the Lancaster (Pa.) district in the thirty-fourth and thirty-fifth congress, and was marshal of the eastern district of Pennsylvania during the administration of Presidents Taylor and Fillmore, died in Lancaster, January 23, aged 82 years. He was one of the executors of the will of Thaddeus Stevens.

THE GREAT ANCHOR

How It Became the Pride of Holland Landing—A Memento of 1812

... thoroughfare ... Yonge ... between Toronto and ... the ... extremity at Holland Landing ... Bradford ... [illegible] ... Governor Simcoe ... 1796 had the road opened ... from York (Toronto) to ... For many years it was a very ... road. ... through ... Vaughan and King townships ... [illegible] ... In 1790 Mr ... grandfather of Benjamin ... Holland Landing ... Yonge street for ... The next year, 1800, ... from Vermont and some from Pennsylvania ... Society of Friends. Their ... the ... that portion of Yonge street.

... Holland Landing ... [illegible] ... to make a few dollars in the winter when nothing but ... convey ... from York (Toronto) to ... following up Yonge street ... Lake Simcoe ... Coldwater. ... Mr Benjamin Cody speaks of his father ... northward and the teamsters ... them together ... [illegible] ... transit ... conclusion that the only way to ... was to take the sleigh boxes and make ... teams. Some of the sleighs had to be ... for they got their ... Of course they got out of the way of that particular ... after Yonge street was ... from the government ...

When the war of 1812 ... Holland Landing ... the upper lake and ... warlike ... What the things of the nature of warlike stores ... [illegible] ... but Captain Samuel Brock ... [illegible] ... It was winter ... 1814 ... and little ... battle of New Orleans was fought in January 1815 ... [illegible] ... hills and woods ... twists and turnings ... through a newly settled country. It is a disputed tradition now whether it was drawn up by oxen or horses. The universal tradition at Holland Landing is that it was brought up Yonge street by sixteen yoke of oxen. Mrs Benjamin Cody, granddaughter of Captain Brock, says her impression is that it was drawn by horses. But from all the circumstances, the number of men employed by Captain Brock, the fact of oxen being plentiful in every new country and horses being scarce, the superiority of oxen in rough roads and steep hills, I conclude that the tradition of "The Landing" is correct. Mrs Cody says she has heard something about oxen and thinks if so many were employed that they were used in relays. A government courier was sent from York to stop further progress of warlike stores, and he (on horseback) overtook the party conveying the great anchor on the bank of the Little Holland river just above Soldier's bay, close by the upper landing. They were intending to take to the ice of the river at the lower (or steamboat) landing and thence to Lake Simcoe. When the courier sighted the party he waved the printed proclamation over his head and galloped up shouting "Peace! Peace!" He handed the proclamation to the captain, who read it to the men. They took off their caps and hurrahed and shouted and then went to work and tumbled the anchor off the sled and left it there and turned toward home. The whole scene would make a grand historical picture. The captain told his children he never saw a happier set of men than those men when the news of peace reached them.

During the war it was supposed that the Americans might try to invade upper Canada from the north. A landing effected about Coldwater, then a few miles across a trail to Orillia, then a flotilla of boats hastily constructed and a landing at Holland river would bring them into the settled portion of the province. So there was a battery of small cannon at Soldiers bay, where a landing would be made if made at all. After the peace nine pieces of brass ordnance were carefully sunk in the shallow water of Soldiers bay at Holland Landing. But though the water were shallow the mud at the bottom was not, and the cannon are now at a safe depth out of sight and carefully preserved until such time as the British government may need them. It is also said that the vessel for which the great anchor was intended was sunk at her moorings at Penetang, and like many more fabulous monsters may even now at times be seen by curious and penetrating eyes.

So the anchor ingloriously rested for five and fifty years. The little straggling hamlet had grown into a village and had grasped municipal honors by claiming incorporation. It had driven a thriving trade and become the entrepot for all the far north settlements seeking access to Toronto. It had passed the acme of its prosperity in consequence of the opening of the Northern railway, which reached The Hen and Chickens, now the Collingwood, in the winter of 1854-5. And now Holland Landing (scarcely the landing any more, as the navigation of Lake Simcoe was dwindling away) waked up in the year 1870 to a great and impending danger. Like as with Ephesus, whose glory was wrapped up with the image which fell down from Jupiter, so to remove the great anchor from the landing would be to deprive it of all its historic glory and half its interest and romance! It could not be permitted! An unpatriotic individual, variously called McKay or McCoy, pretended he had bought the old neglected souvenir from the British government and made preparations to remove it to Toronto to add it to the multifarious contents of his old iron and junk stores. No wonder his team stuck with the precious load! He broke down and had to leave it! He probably said because it was too heavy for his rig and for his team; every enthusiastic citizen at the landing would say ... It was because the bad luck of taking away our anchor would and will break down any team or any conveyance that attempts it! Even the great chariot of the Reform association, two years ago, though it stopped within a few yards of the anchor, hadn't spare wheels and spare horses enough to attempt it! The village council were aroused. ... was bought out ... it to sum of $... ... [illegible] ... Mr ... [illegible] ... hall of the ... Holland Landing ... Mr McClure ... [illegible] ... ten or twenty feet ... [illegible] ...

... the village ... It is from actual measurements ... on the 19th of December 1884 ... length 16 feet ... inches ... thickness ... inches ... [illegible] ... I don't suppose the ... weight ... more than ... hundredweight. ... wood was ... thirty inches. Some of your younger readers, by a somewhat elaborate calculation, could get the ... inches and then the weight. It stands with one fluke in the earth and the top of the shank fastened in a cedar timber, its bill to the west and its ... ring ... pointing eastward to the Isle, the mother of so many heroes.

WILD HORSES IN WYOMING

The Animals Becoming Too Numerous—Stockmen Organizing to Thin Them Out

Cheyenne (Wyoming) Letter.

Wild horses have been so numerous on the plains that some of the ... in this vicinity have organized a hunting party which ... will ... to thin them out. The hunters are provided with long range rifles ... and supplies and forage enough to last all winter. The ... horses have ... on the plains for many years, but of late they have been increasing very fast. They are quicker to scent the approach of foes than is the antelope that may often be seen browsing in ... but ... is the wind. Horses continually break away from their owners and join the wild horses, and this is the reason why stockmen are aroused over the subject. The wild stallions are the guardians of the bands. Always on sentinel duty, they give the alarm when the enemy approaches. In a moment the ... are rounded up ... the selected stallion leads the van and with the others at his heels away they go in thundering ... Nobody has been able to overtake them. ... they are rescued or shot, but ... nothing ... holding them off ...

The range of the wild horses at present extends from Texas to the southern Dakota ... They are most numerous in ... Colorado, Wyoming and western Nebraska than anywhere else on the plains. On the ... river, on the divide between the South Platte and Lodge Pole, and the North Platte, and as far east as the heads of the Loup and Dismal rivers, the horses range at will. Five or six years ago they could be found in the divide between Sidney and Sterling in bunches of fifty or seventy five, but now a bunch of twenty five is considered large. Sometimes there is more than one stallion in a band, but one of them is always acknowledged as chief, winning this distinction by many hard fought battles with his rivals. One bunch of eleven horses recently seen near Sidney was entirely composed of stallions, but this is explained on the theory that they were probably driven out of various herds when young, and gradually herded together as old buffalo bulls are in the habit of doing. From the horse ranch of Mr J. Post, about fifteen miles north of this city, nearly 200 mares have wandered away, and it is believed that at least one half of them have joined the wild horses.

The wild horses are compact little animals, weighing from 800 to 1100 pounds. The majority of them stand about fourteen hands high. In color they are usually brown, sorrel or bay. A gray is seldom seen unless it is a horse that has strayed away from civilization. Their tails grow long, frequently dragging the ground, but their manes are like those of other horses and not flowing to the knees as they are represented in some books. The eye, probably from being constantly on the watch, is larger than the eye of the domestic horse, and even when tamed the eye remains a distinctive mark of the horse's origin. Wild horses when captured and trained are superior to other horses of the same size. Many of them are used by the cowboys, and others are broken to harness and driven as carriage horses, being entirely trustworthy.

Several men living in Sidney make a living by catching wild horses. Until five or six years ago no one knew how to do it, and very few outsiders now understand the methods adopted. Two men always work together. Let them start out from Sidney, either north or south, and they are almost certain to find a bunch within fourteen miles. The plan is then to pitch a tent and make a camp, and one of the men, mounted on his best horse, carrying with him a few cold biscuits or something else convenient to eat, starts after the bunch. He does not ride very fast, and at first does not attempt to get near them, but is content to keep the bunch moving, not allowing them to stop and eat. The horses may go only ten or a dozen miles or they may go fifty or sixty, but no matter how far they run they will turn back and seek the range from which they started. If they go far the mettle of the rider and his horse will be tried to the utmost. The bunch must be kept moving, and there is no chance to change saddle horses until they turn of their own accord and pass near the camp. Day and night on they go. If the weather be clear and the nights not stormy the rider will continue close after the animals, sometimes half a mile and sometimes within a hundred yards. It makes no difference whether it be dark or light, the horse that is ridden and trained to the business follows after the herd.

When the first rider succeeds in turning the bunch and bringing them back to camp he is relieved by the second, who, with a fresh horse, starts after them while his companion turns in and takes a much needed rest. This time they will not probably go so far. After a while they become tamer and the hunter can turn them at pleasure. This may require a week, or it may be done in a couple of days. If the horses do not become scared they will not run so far and are more easily managed. When the bunch gets worried and starved out it is driven toward the nearest corral. Formerly corrals were erected especially for the purpose, but new ranches are so numerous that they are not needed any more. Once inside, the wildest of the band are caught and ... fastened to their legs. Men walk among them and treat them kindly and they soon learn that there is nothing to be feared. They are turned loose in an ordinary pasture, and when they are wanted they are driven to the corral and roped. If two men can gather a bunch of ten or a dozen horses in a week they of course make a good sum out of the transaction, as the animals will sell at from $10 to $20 each, but misfortune sometimes overtakes them when in ...

WITH WHITTIER

Interesting Personal Reminiscences—How His First Poem Was Published—He Tells the Origin and History of Many of His Poems

... John G. Whittier ... [illegible] ... hundred. By ... appointment a call was made upon the Bard of '77 a few days since, and he was found to be in the ... spirit ... and proved the soul of hospitality. An interview was something he always hesitated to be a party to, but the ... the foundation of this ... something to him than he ... [illegible] ... earliest efforts as a builder of rhyme ... the ... of his great genius.

In his boyhood ... his ... was limited to what he could find in the ... volumes which constituted the simple household library, and his only schooling was a ... One of the volumes was a "History of King David" ... by Thomas Elwood, and the ... of the work ... him as most remarkable, ... him thinking how it might be improved upon. ... schoolmaster ... a copy of Burns' works ... the ... mind. The writings of Scotland's great poet were a revelation to him, and he profited largely by them. As he grew older he spent two years at an academy, and then when 17 years of age he wrote "The Exile's Departure." He had not the slightest idea of offering it for publication, and did not know that it had been accepted by William Lloyd Garrison, then of the Newbury *Free Press*, until his sister had taken the manuscript from his room and commissioned the paper carrier of the section in which they lived to offer it for publication, but on no account to disclose the identity of the author. "I was working in the field when the *Free Press* reached us," said Mr Whittier, "and when I read my lines in print the moment was one of the happiest of my life."

After speaking of his early experience as a journalist, Mr Whittier led up to his poetic works and the motive underlying his "Snow Bound." Upon reflection he began the explanation in a tone of ... "Snow Bound," he said, "was written after two beings had passed away whom I loved devotedly—my mother and my sister. It ... [illegible] ... of them, and as I could not disassociate them from my home life, the poem became a narrative of my early days in Haverhill. The physician alluded to in Snow Bound was my old friend Dr. Theodore Weld, of whom I also speak in a prelude to a little poem, 'The Countess,' and the young woman was Miss Harriet Livermore, daughter of Judge Livermore. I became acquainted with her while she was stopping at Dr. Weld's house. She was a highly gifted and eccentric woman, very willful and strong minded and a religious enthusiast. I remember well the pride she took in correcting my pronunciation. One day she determined to visit the Greek and Catholic churches in Europe, and thither she went, spending some 20 years traveling in the east and passing some time with Lady Hester Lucy Stanhope, who lived in an old convent on the slopes of Mt Lebanon near Beyrout. In his elegantly written book, 'Eothen,' Alex Kinglake devotes a chapter to Lady Stanhope. She exiled herself from England after the death of her uncle, the ... William Pitt, and became queen of a tribe of Arabs. She was said to be versed in mystical lore, and pretended to ... the power of divination or skill in astrology. In the course of his travels ... her, and it is said that she told him he would be the head of a nation; indeed during the revolution he was a sort of dictator of France. Harriet Livermore ought to have been happy with Lady Stanhope, but they quarreled, and Miss Livermore returned to this country. Soon after her arrival I met her, and she spoke at length of her journeyings, more especially of her visit to Lady Stanhope. Among other things she said that her whilom friend kept two milk white horses in her stable on which to ride with the Lord when the summons came to the New Jerusalem. I am inclined to think," said Mr Whittier, laughing at the recollection of the conversation, "that Miss Livermore thought one of the horses should have been reserved for her rather than for Lady Stanhope, and that the white horses eventually estranged the two ladies. Oh, I remember her domineering ways! She afterward visited the east, and a friend of mine traveling in Syria found her dwelling in a tent, the ruler of a small dirty tribe of Arabs. In her declining years she became disgusted with her mode of living, and returning again to this country, died in Philadelphia."

Running over the pages of a volume of his poems as he sat in front of the glowing grate in his "workshop," Mr Whittier after a short silence resumed: "'The Tent on the Beach' describes itself. At the time it was written Salisbury beach was almost destitute of houses, so I pitched my tent on the shining sands. My old friends Bayard Taylor and James T. Fields were with me, and to them I am supposed to read the poem. I spent many summers among the mountain ranges of Ossipee and Sandwich and along the banks of Bearcamp and Chocorua. Amid the beautiful scenery of that picturesque country, with all I had seen of nature's charms freshly photographed upon my mind, I wrote 'Among the Hills,' which I dedicated to Mrs Annie Fields. I never had any method about my work, but always wrote when I could. Many of my poems were composed in the presence of my mother and sister. Their talk seldom disconcerted me.

"I suppose I can attribute whatever facility of expression I possess to my journalistic experience in my early days. But I write little now. I have for years been troubled with headaches, and lately I find that I am unable to labor for more than 15 or 20 minutes at a time. It would be useless," he said, smiling sadly, "to attempt to write without a head. One cannot get along without brains, and yet there are many things that I wrote in the freshness of my career, especially in prose, which I shall never republish. They refer more particularly to the anti slavery agitation. For a long time my position was different from that Garrison had taken. I recognized that the constitution legalized slave holding, and therefore my efforts were directed against its extension to the territories and in behalf of gradual and peaceful emancipation in the south. But when the war broke out I was with Lincoln and Garrison heart and soul. I am proud of the part I played in that controversy, but as Charles Sumner endeavored to obliterate all record of the great conflict from our battle flags, so I desire to bury in the waters of oblivion all the bitter things I said in that strife. He was a friend of humanity!" exclaimed Mr Whittier, pointing with admiration to a portrait of Sumner hanging to the left of his writing-desk. "A noble statesman, a pure-minded patriot, an incorruptible man. The Massachusetts legislature censured him, but later on Mr Longfellow and myself, with the assistance of others, prevailed upon the legislature to rescind its resolution of blame. And what a host of recollections Longfellow's name brings up! He was a marvelous man, and as a poet combined many of the qualities of Byron, Coleridge and Goethe. But though he was brilliant he was also a careful writer. While speaking of him I cannot help thinking of Emerson, some of whose poems will live as long as the language endures, and Hawthorne, who furnished America with a literature of which she will always be proud. Those were golden days when we were all together. But now they rest, while Holmes and I plod on." And Mr Whittier spoke sadly ... [illegible] ...

That picture ... [illegible] ... Hill ... [illegible] ... the poem in his own language and sent me a ... [illegible] ... to take great pleasure in reviving ... of ... literary associations, and ... referring to Longfellow ... "Evangeline" and "Hiawatha" and the "Building of the Ship." ... visit ... the old gentleman the ... from Fair Knoll ... the darkening shadows fell upon the town.

A MAGNIFICENT GIFT

Adolph Sutro Intends to Donate to San Francisco His Magnificent Library

Adolph Sutro has been quietly at work for a number of years maturing a plan which will place him in the history of public benefactors in California beside James Lick, whose generosity founded the great observatory and provided for public baths in this city, and Leland Stanford, who intends to carry out in California the project which filled the life of Ezra Cornell in New York, but which since his death has failed in its most essential features. A few of Mr Sutro's friends have known of his most cherished plan for a number of years, but it has never been made public in its breadth and details. Mr Sutro has inherited the scholarly instincts of his German ancestry, and his work of charity has taken a decidedly German turn. It is such a plan as one might look for in the mind of a professor in one of the old universities of Germany. It has been the foremost subject in his thoughts for many years, and now it is taking definite shape very rapidly. Mr Sutro intends to establish a free public library and erect a handsome building, and when all is complete to donate it to the city for the public use. There are some features in the library which Mr Sutro intends to emphasize which will make it different from the great Astor library in New York city or the valuable collection of books in the Cooper institute. It is to be a library after the fashion of those in the German university towns, such as Goettingen, Heidelberg and Leipsic. These libraries are intended chiefly for students and scholars. It is the aim of such institutions to have on their shelves every work, ancient and modern, on the leading subjects in science, philosophy and literature.

Men who are pursuing original research in any line may find the entire development of the subject in the tomes on the shelves. Such a library is unlike the Boston free public library, which is perhaps one of the best representations of American popular library in the country. Works of a scientific, philosophic, theologic and literary nature will predominate in Mr Sutro's library. Little space will be awarded to light fiction and the kind of books that would attract the giddy and frivolous. In 1882 Mr Sutro started for Europe via Japan and China with the intention of making a beginning. The 60,000 volumes now arranged on the third floor of 107 Battery street is the result of his work abroad. While in Japan and China, and later while in India, Mr Sutro bought oriental works of great value. Wherever he found a manuscript or an old work or a coin that threw light upon the history or religion or philosophy of the east he bought it and had it safely shipped to this port. He ransacked Egypt, Jerusalem and Greece for old and rare works. When he arrived in western Europe he employed agents to buy books in Madrid, London, Berlin, Munich, Vienna, Leipsic and Goettingen. His collection of works purchased in western Europe consists of three kinds, which mark three periods of book making. First are the old manuscripts, second the incunabula or books published before the fifteenth century, and third the books issued from the press since that time. Mr Sutro's idea was to collect the most ancient and valuable works first, knowing that the editions of later date that are still in the market can be purchased at any time.

He has shelf after shelf piled with old-fashioned bound books in white vellum and printed in Latin with illuminations. These works were the weapons used in the strifes that raged between the scholars of those days. The church fathers, the free-thinkers, who indulged in a wild sort of opposition to the church and were sent to the stake for their independence, and the early philosophers have all contributed to this vast store of literature which stands in ancient binding, closed with ornamental clasps, on the shelves of Mr Sutro's temporary library on Battery street. Coming down later in the history of Europe, the works relating to the reformation are very exhaustive and valuable. No great theologian is neglected in the selection of treaties on subjects discussed during that period. Calvin and Luther, and later Spinoza, Pascal, Leibnitz and Descartes are represented on the shelves. Perhaps the most complete and perfect section of the library is that devoted to English history and English literary development. From the Canterbury Tales of Chaucer and the Fairy Queen of Spencer, and the ideal philosophy of Bishop Berkeley, down to the early part of the century there is a remarkably good collection of all the leading works.

This sketch will indicate the scope of the library and give the best idea of the use which the generous founder of the new library intends it should be put to. Such libraries are found only in old university towns. It is doubtful whether the collection of books at Harvard or Andover or Yale is as valuable for students making original research as this one of Mr Sutro's. It is intended for poets, clergymen, scientific students and scholars. It will prove a wonderful aid to the young men and women at the State university and to the many in this city who are inclined to pursue their studies further into the various branches of knowledge than they would be able to do with the use of an ordinary library. The new library will be the workshop of authors.

The location of the library has been a subject upon which Mr Sutro has long pondered. He has now two places in view, one at the Sutro Heights, overlooking the Pacific ocean, and the other in Golden Gate park, if the city would permit its location there, which it is needless to say would be readily granted. The distance from the city is no longer an objection to either of those places, as one line of cable cars runs to the gates of the park, and soon another will, doubtless, extend to the very shore of the ocean. Mr Sutro intends to erect a building that will be an ornament to the city and a model of convenience for library purposes. The materials out of which the new structure will be built will be stone, iron and glass. It is impossible to realize or estimate the impulse that the presence of such a library would give to higher learning in this city and in California. It would do much to defeat that unjust criticism that Californians are too intent upon money making to be literary or to be willing to make the worldly sacrifices necessary to become great scholars.—[San Francisco Call.

Where Adulteration Is a Crime

The adulteration of beer in Bavaria is regarded as a crime. Not long since nine brewers of Ratisbon and the persons who had sold them adulterating stuffs were convicted of this offence. The brewers were respectively sentenced, according to the degree of their guilt, to imprisonment for 14 to 75 days and to the payment of fines ranging from 80 to 1000 marks, while the purveyors of the adulterating material were sent to jail for terms of from eight to eleven months.

THE EAST.

The President-Elect Receives Many Prominent Men.

LOGAN'S FIGHT FOR RE-ELECTION

A Railway Accident Causes a Big Fire—Dynamiter Short Arraigned at New York—Proceedings of Congress, Etc.

NEW YORK, Feb 7—President-elect Cleveland breakfasted early this morning in company with Mayor Grace and General Farnsworth Then he began his daily reception Among those who called were Governor Abbett of New Jersey, Congressman Biggs of Delaware, Hugh McLaughlin, and the Tammany delegation appointed to present the compliments of the wigwam braves

General Grant called at the Victoria hotel this afternoon and left his card for Cleveland A report was current this afternoon that it was Cleveland's purpose to stop on the way back to Albany, at Greystone and confer with Mr Tilden, but Cleveland's private secretary denied this He said the president-elect would probably leave for Albany to-night and make no stops Among the afternoon callers were Congressman Ellis, of Louisiana, William L Scott, of Pennsylvania Jesse Seligman Edward Pierrepont, George Bliss and ex-Mayor Ely of New York A delegation of bank presidents was also received It is believed the subject was to confer with Cleveland on the silver question

Daniel Manning arrived to-night and sent his card to President-elect Cleveland Mr Manning had just come from Greystone, where himself and bride had been guests of Tilden Cleveland immediately received Manning, with whom he leaves for Albany to-morrow by the 9 o'clock train. Cleveland passed the evening with Manning, Barnum of Connecticut, W L Scott of Erie, Pennsylvania, Oswald Ottendorfer editor of the *Staats Zeitung*, and Senator Gorman

WHAT CLEVELAND SAYS

NEW YORK, Feb 7—The *Times* reports Cleveland as saying "There seems to be an impression that my cabinet has been selected That is not so It would be idle for me to pretend that I have not thought of men for the cabinet There are one or two names that I think will remain on the slate Yet even that is not certain I want to hear what can be said for anyone I shall be open to conviction up to the last moment, and the choice of names will not be definitely settled until I can consider the qualifications of every man whose friends may want a place for him Delegations or other callers, with views of state, or with candidates to urge will be welcome to Albany at any time"

THE ILLINOIS CONTEST.

SPRINGFIELD Ill, Feb 7—The wisest political heads of the state are all at sea as to the final outcome of the contest in the state legislature for the election of United States senator. The condition of affairs is thus The legislature is a tie on joint ballot Senator Logan is the republican nominee to be his own successor, and Congressman Morrison is the democratic nominee While Logan may be able to poll the full strength of his party, it is not believed he can secure any democratic votes, and without one or more the best he can do will be to prevent election of a democrat till the end of the session, when it will fall to the republican Governor Oglesby to name Logan's successor In that case he will name General Logan Morrison, it appears, is pretty certain he cannot poll the full strength of his party, on account of his views on the tariff question, and cannot hope to get enough republican votes to help him out In fact, the belief is that Carter Harrison, mayor of Chicago, controls enough votes to prevent Morrison's election, and that he will see that Morrison does not get them The democratic committee has sent out word that it expects every man to be in his seat at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning A number of democrats agreed to-day to prepare and offer in the house a resolution calling on their party representatives in congress from this state to present articles of impeachment against Judge Blodgett Just when it will be offered is not yet fixed, but it is certain that this will be done Judge Blodgett has offended the democrats by the active part he has taken in the Bland-Lenan case.

HENDRICKS AT NEW ORLEANS

NEW ORLEANS, Feb 7—Hendricks arrived to-day by special train In response to an address he made an appropriate speech, in which he stated the sole purpose of his trip south is to visit the exposition, and, if possible contribute somewhat to its success.

ACCIDENTS.

NEW BRUNSWICK N J, Feb 7—At [illegible] o'clock this morning an extra freight train from Philadelphia, owing to a broken truck stopped on the bridge over the Raritan river for repairs While waiting, the through southern freight, which left Philadelphia at 11 30 P M., came dashing along through the city, and not until within five hundred feet of the caboose of the extra did the engineer see it. Brakes were applied to no purpose The engine of the freight struck the caboose of the extra, telescoping it and broke the oil tanks, of which there were four in the train An explosion followed immediately, and the burning oil and wrecked cars were thrown over and down from the high bridge into the streets below The burning oil ran through the gutters and down the streets into the Raritan canal This being covered with ice, the oil ran over the ice down the canal to the wall paper manufacturing establishment of Janeway & Co This was soon totally destroyed Seven dwellings opposite the immediate vicinity of the collision and just under the railroad bridge, and a building used as a box factory by the Consolidated Fruit Jar company were also destroyed The flames then spread to the main factory of the company, and it, too, was totally destroyed The fire was under control at [illegible] o'clock It is thought two brakemen on the oil train were also burned to death The loss is estimated at between $800,000 and $1,000,000 Five engines were sent from Elizabeth and Jersey City Only one span of the bridge was damaged The bridge was the finest on the Pennsylvania road All travel on that road is greatly delayed, as long detours have to be made

A TRAIN ACCIDENT CAUSES A BIG FIRE

The loss on Jane & Co's building, stock and plant is $175,000 insurance, $91,000 The Consolidated fruit jar company's loss is $300,000, fully insured. The loss by the railroad cannot be ascertained for lack of willingness on the part of officials to impart information Loss on dwelling houses, $10,000

PHELAN'S ASSAILANT ARRAIGNED

NEW YORK, Feb 7—An immense throng of Irish nationalists, members of the Fenian brotherhood, dynamiters and others, was at the Tombs police court this afternoon when Richard Short, who stabbed Captain Phelan in O'Donovan Rossa's office, was arraigned for examination The police force was also well represented When Phelan appeared and Short had been led to the bar, Short's counsel said he would like to know if Phelan had been searched. Judge Patterson replied that he supposed he had, but directed the police to search him. The sergeant put his hand among the bandages which supported Phelan's left arm, and pulled out a Colt's five-shooter, with a long barrel.

There was quite a sensation in court when the revolver was discovered Short laughed nervously but seemed relieved when the weapon was taken from the captain Short's counsel asked the court for an adjournment, on the ground that he had just come from Albany and was unprepared for examination The prosecution opposed adjournment. The judge finally set the case down for Saturday next Prisoner's counsel made a motion to reduce client's bail from $3,000 to $2,000 but the court denied the motion, saying the bail was none too much in a case like this

TIDINGS OF A MISSING MAN

NEW YORK, Feb 7—Conant, missing editor of *Harper's Weekly* has been heard from January 21 he met the proprietor of the Ocean hotel, Coney Island, and borrowed $5 on a watch and chain He signed a receipt "F P Stevens" The handwriting has been identified by the sons of the missing man

FRESH TROUBLE IN THE HOCKING VALLEY

COLUMBUS, O, Feb 7—Hocking valley has been greatly excited to-night over rumors of a concentrated attack by strikers. Over 100 shots were fired in the neighborhood of Nelsonville and Buchtel, about 10 o'clock but no attack was made. Patrol trains drove the strikers off

NEWTON TO BE TRIED

NEW YORK, Feb 7—Assistant Bishop Potter has consented to have Rev Mr Newton presented for trial. Counsel are busily engaged in preparing the necessary papers, which will be ready [illegible] week

TIDINGS OF THE "ALASKA."

NEW YORK, Feb 7—The steamer City of [illegible]ter, which arrived this morning, reports [illegible] passed the steamer Alaska on the 5th The Alaska was then putting in for Hali

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Feb 7—California, fair weather on Pacific coast, local rains and partly cloudy weather

RAILROAD NOTES

APPLICATION TO LIST BONDS.

NEW YORK, Feb 7—The St. Louis and San Francisco company has applied to the stock exchange to list $370,000 general mortgage fifty years 6 per cent. gold bonds, in addition to the $7,000,000 previously listed The company's approximate statement for 1884 shows gross earnings, $4,687,000, net earnings, $2,2[illegible]000 and a surplus of $648,000

WASHINGTON

Senate

WASHINGTON, Feb 7—The chair laid before the senate a new set of credentials for William M Evarts, senator-elect from New York Read and filed

Sherman, from the committee on library, reported a joint resolution which passed, accepting an offer made to the government by William H Vanderbilt and Mrs Grant, of swords, medals bronzes, paintings and other articles of value, presented General U S Grant by various governments of the world, as tokens of appreciation of his illustrious character as a soldier and statesman The resolution expresses the thanks of congress to Mr Vanderbilt and Mrs Grant, and provides that the articles be placed in charge of the librarian of congress, the secretary of war however, to receive them for safe keeping until a proper repository may be provided in the congressional library

Cameron (Penn) called up the bill to authorize retired list for privates and non-commissioned officers of the United States army who have served thirty years or upwards After a debate the bill passed yeas, 37 nays, 5 The nays being Coke, Colquitt, Harrison, Saulsbury and Vest

Van Wyck moved an amendment to one of the private pension bills, providing that all soldiers, widows or minor children, who, by the existing law, are or become entitled to $8 per month shall in the future receive $12 Van Wyck explained that the provision was the same as that which the senate had put in the Mexican pension bill, there seemed to be no other chance, Van Wyck said, to get justice done to a large number of deserving people who were now receiving the pittance of $8 a month

Blair thought the amendment might defeat the Mexican pension bill

Van Wyck said it was already substantially defeated. Neither Mexican soldiers nor any others could receive anything from the house before the 4th of March

Van Wyck's amendment was agreed to, yeas [illegible], nays 1. Those voting in the negative were Bayard Beck Call, Cockrell Coke Fair, Harris, Maxey, Morgan, Riddleberger, Saulsbury and Vest

Mitchell moved to add to the bill further provisions of the Mexican pension bill, namely First, That in considering cases of dependent parents it shall be sufficient to show that such parents are without other means of comfortable support than their own manual labor or contributions from persons not legally bound for their support, second, that proof that the person was regularly mustered into service shall be presumptive evidence of soundness at that time but subject to rebuttal and third, that no person shall be entitled to more than one pension at a time, unless specially declared by congress These amendments were agreed to, yeas 30, nays 17 Those voting in the negative were Bayard, Beck, Call, Cockrell, Coke, Colquitt, Fair, Garland, Hampton, Harris, Jackson Maxey, Morgan, Riddleberger, Saulsbury, Slater and Vest.

After an executive session the senate adjourned

House

WASHINGTON Feb 7—Reagan asked unanimous consent to take from the speaker's table the inter-state commerce bill, with senate amendments thereto, for the purpose of non concurring in these amendments, but O'Neill objected

At 5 o'clock, while the house was in committee of the whole on the river and harbor bill, Townshend moved that the committee rise He wished to move that the house adjourn, having been advised it was the intention of the friends of the river and harbor bill to continue this legislative day throughout Monday, and thus crowd out regular appropriation bills The motion was lost, and the house took a recess until Monday

CONGRESSIONAL NOTES

THE CHINESE INDEMNITY FUND

WASHINGTON, Feb 7—Senator Pendleton, from the committee on foreign relations, to-day favorably reported his bill to direct the president to cause the return of $583,400 to the Chinese government, as the sum due that government from the Chinese indemnity fund The bill provides, however, that before payment is made to China the secretary of state shall pay to the executor, Charles E. Hill, $10,000, in full satisfaction of his claim against China, for loss of the steamer Kooregeor in 1863

AID ASKED FOR THE GREAT FAIR

WASHINGTON, Feb 7—The executive committee of the exhibit association at the New Orleans exposition waited on President Arthur to-day and presented a statement of the affairs of the exposition, together with a memorial to congress, asking an additional appropriation, which he was asked to transmit to congress with his approval. The president promised to give the matter prompt and careful attention

SUMNER'S RESOLUTION ENDORSED

WASHINGTON, Feb 7—Henley was instructed to-day by the house committee on public lands to report back to the house, with favorable recommendation, a resolution introduced by Sumner some weeks ago, asking the president why he appointed commissioners to inspect and report upon the California and Oregon railway, in the face of the fact that its grants have been declared forfeited by the house

CONFIRMATIONS

WASHINGTON Feb 7—James A. McKnight, Salt Lake, consul at St Helena. Postmaster—John W Green, Los Angeles, Cal

CRIMINAL CALENDAR

ANOTHER GOOD MAN GONE WRONG

BORDENTOWN, N J, Feb 6—Gilmore Todd of Burlington, New Jersey was arrested at Philadelphia, and in default of $10,000 bail was committed to prison, on a charge of embezzlement of $15,000 from the Provident Life and Trust company of Philadelphia. He was a leading society man of Burlington He belonged to the Presbyterian church, was a very liberal and active member of the Young Men's Christian association, and lived in a beautiful cottage He belonged to almost every society, and had fine horses and a carriage and lived in grand style When arrested he had just drawn $125 from the Burlington bank preparatory to a trip to Florida Todd lived with his mother and aunt, who are almost heartbroken on account of his arrest.

AN EDITOR KILLS A MAN

WABASH, Ind., Feb 7—Lee Linn, editor of the *Courier*, was accosted by William Hickey, of Lagro, who had made threats against Linn's life The latter pulled a revolver and shot him through the breast twice He will die Hickey came to town last night for the purpose of assaulting Linn, but was avoided by his intended victim. This morning he was lying in wait for Linn, who after warning him to keep away shot Linn has not been arrested. Hickey called at Linn's office last fall and was then shot at by the editor, but escaped unhurt

ARMED MEXICANS CROSS THE BORDER.

SAN ANTONIO, Feb 6—A telegram from Carrizo Springs, Dimmit county, says 100 armed Mexicans have crossed the Rio Grande and are now enroute to Carrizo to release several Mexican prisoners confined there Captain Shelley of the frontier battalion, and Deputy United States Marshal Negley, left for the scene to-night The Mexican prisoners are charged with stock stealing, and it is said belong to a gang who recently made a raid in Dimmit county, when five of their number were killed

A NEGRO LYNCHED

SCHULENBURG, Tex, Feb 7—Thomas Morris (a negro), aged 25, was taken from the calaboose this morning, by a masked mob, and hanged to a tree It is alleged he ravished a white girl [illegible]

THE FIRE RECORD

VALUABLE RECORDS AND INSTRUMENTS DESTROYED

WASHINGTON, Feb 7—Fire this evening in the offices of the signal service destroyed and damaged a number of valuable meteorological records, and almost ruined some of the finest instruments in the office The fire was confined to the second third and fourth floors Records destroyed and injured are those that had been collected the past five or six years, and which in this shape cannot be replaced A number of charts were also damaged beyond future use. The instruments injured were of the finest class of barometers and thermometers Signal service officers are unable to estimate to-night the [illegible] the service The loss on the building is [illegible]

THE SENATORIAL BALLOT

[illegible]

[illegible] Fulton [illegible] Gilliam Hall [illegible] McElroy Mill [illegible] Josephine Hood Roberts Rogers, Shupe Smith, Stoy, Sutton, Thompson Wall Williams Wall Wales—28

For Hare—Bleakney Burch Prosser Smith, Veatch—5

For Hall ng—Bourne Therkelsen Hatch Lee Lyle Cartwright—6

For George—Allen Barnes Connor Davenport of Marion, Hopkins

For Nelson—Dowling Olson Hare—

For Wall [illegible] Sanders Woodward—

For [illegible]

For [illegible] McKee—[illegible]

FOREIGN DISPATCHES.

Latest Advices from the British Troops in the Soudan

The Government Decides to End the Campaign if Gordon is Alive—Colonel Wilson's Return from Khartoum—Etc.

LONDON, Jan 7 Dispatches from Korti to-day indicate a serious state of affairs at the British position near Metemneh Lord Wolseley telegraphs the war office that a courier has just arrived from Gubat, who reports that Colonel Boscawen, commander at that place is seriously ill and El Mahdi's forces are preparing to attack the British camp The Arabs have several Krupp guns which are being gradually placed in position to bear on the British camp Other field guns are being maneuvered for the same purpose The natives report El Mahdi has 40,000 men scattered between Berber, Shendy and Metemneh, and the force at the latter place is daily receiving reinforcements

GORDON MAY BE ALIVE

LONDON, Jan 7 The *Telegraph* has received a dispatch from its special correspondent at Abu Kru on the Nile not far from Metemneh This dispatch is dated February 1st, and says Colonel Wilson's party state that Khartoum fell January 27th The river banks above the sixth cataract were crowded with Arabs El Mahdi in a letter called on our officers to surrender, which implies that Gordon is alive

MARCHING TO THEIR FATE

LONDON, Feb 7—A dispatch from Merawi says The Black Watch and Staffordshire regiments have passed Ibrahim cataract On their way they destroyed the house of Suleiman Wad Gamr, who perpetrated the massacre of Col Stewart and party The rebels abandoned Shakyel pass and much ammunition and grain was found there The Cornwall regiment is now passing the cataract

NATIVE REPORTS.

On his way from Gubat to Khartoum January 26 Colonel Wilson was told by natives along the Nile that Gordon had been fighting hard for fifteen days January 27 a native reported Gordon dead On the return from Khartoum to Gubat several natives reported to Wilson's party that Gordon and all the Copts around whom had been captured by El Mahdi's men and put to death Later on, during the return journey, several Shagyeh men came aboard of Col Wilson's boat, and declared it was the intention of their tribe to join El Mahdi These men said that Gordon, Consul Nicoli, fifty Greeks and some soldiers, when pressed to desperation shut themselves in a Catholic church, whither they had removed a quantity of ammunition and provisions

STEWART'S LITTLE ARMY

Advices from Gubat dated February 1 give gloomy statements about the condition of Stewart's little army The men have been placed on three-quarter rations These have been once supplemented with a dole of beans and fresh meat The camels had plenty of forage Shendy, on the opposite bank of the Nile, and Metemneh, three miles from Gubat are occasionally shelled by the steamer The troops are busily employed in clearing ground in front of the camp, and in detached work at adjoining villages The main earthworks erected for protection of the camp from the river front have already been greatly strengthened It was calculated they would be completed that night Several men wounded in the recent battles have died in camp since the arrival of the army at Gubat The others are doing well The remainder of the Royal artillery and naval brigade, with ten guns, including one Gardner, have arrived A convoy has been sent back to the Gakdul wells for more stores

FROM WOLSELEY'S HEADQUARTERS

A dispatch to-day from Wolseley's headquarters states that couriers, accompanied by an escort, are now on their way across the Bayuda desert, and are expected to arrive at Korti to-night The couriers are conveying a report of Lord Beresford's attempt to rescue Colonel Wilson and party from the island in the Nile where they have been hemmed in by hostile Arabs It is stated that the government is prepared to send 30,000 troops into the Soudan

All political parties express warm sympathy with England, and the strongest desire for a close alliance It is evident that Italian statesmen see an opportunity for Italy now to assert for herself a position among the first powers of Europe

THE CABINET MEETING

The cabinet meeting met at noon to-day, and was prolonged until [illegible] afternoon. Messengers were dispatched every few minutes between Downing street and the war office and the admiralty

It is rumored that an order has been sent to Wolseley to ascertain, if possible, before taking decisive action, whether Gordon is dead or alive If still alive, Wolseley is instructed to endeavor to terminate the campaign without further fighting. The war office reports that no troops can be spared from Ireland

IF GORDON IS DEAD

The *Observer* says General Wolseley has asked for specific orders as to what he should do in the event Gordon is found dead After a very animated and prolonged discussion the cabinet replied "The campaign will be prosecuted until the rebellion is suppressed." Another cabinet council will be held Sunday

SIR EVELYN BARING'S ADVICE

CAIRO, Feb 7—Sir Evelyn Baring, British consul general, has telegraphed to the government, advising the dispatch of 20,000 Indian troops for service in Egypt

THE WAR IN CHINA

A FRENCH VICTORY

PARIS, Feb 7—General Briere De Lisle telegraphed yesterday to the government from Dong Song as follows "Our troops yesterday carried three forts commanding the Chinese camp The men displayed such spirit, decision and dash that night alone checked their zeal At daylight the whole camp of the enemy was captured Our losses are slight. The enemy was driven to the Mandarin road"

THE FRENCH ADVANCING

PARIS, Feb 7—Official dispatches from Tonquin state the French forces are on their way to Langson They captured a detachment of Chinese troops at the entrenched camp at Dong Song French casualties were slight. The march to Langson will be continued without delay

AUSTRALIA.

HANLAN THE VICTOR.

SYDNEY, New South Wales, Jan 7—In the sculling match to-day between Hanlan and Clifford, Hanlan was victorious, coming in six lengths ahead

Hanlan won much as he pleased Both men were in excellent condition An enormous crowd witnessed the contest

EUROPEAN POLITICS

PORTUGAL SEIZES CONGO TERRITORY

LISBON Feb 7—The governor of Angola announces that Portugal seized both banks of the lower Congo river, between the 7th and 18th of January

BELGIUM

A MARRIAGE ARRANGED

BRUSSELS, Feb 7—A marriage has been arranged between Princess Clementine daughter of King Leopold of Belgium, and Prince Albert Victor eldest son of the prince of Wales

ENGLISH SPITE

ROME Feb 7—Michael Davitt on arriving Thursday last went to the English hotel but was compelled to seek other quarters because the English guests at the house refused to sit at the same table with him

ITALY SENDING TROOPS

ROME Feb 7—The Italian expedition, consisting of 1500 men, has been ordered to proceed at once to Suakim It is reported 12,000 more troops are being mobilized for service in Egypt

CALIFORNIA

Eureka Banishes All Chinese

EUREKA Feb 7—During a riot last night between Chinese a stray bullet killed David Kendall a member of the city council Another severely wounded a boy The news created such intense excitement that a mass meeting was called Over 1600 citizens responded Resolutions of indignation at the lawless acts of the Chinese were adopted and a committee appointed to notify the Chinese that they must all leave the city Groups of citizens visited each Chinese house and compelled them to pick up their effects, and then marched them to a large warehouse, where they are imprisoned, awaiting the departure of the steamer for San Francisco to-morrow A second mass meeting, attended by 2000, was held to-day A standing committee was appointed, empowered to prevent any Chinese locating in this city in the future

SARAH SHARON VS THE "ALTA" NEWSPAPER.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 7—Davis Louderback, as attorney for defendant in the case of Sarah A. Sharon vs the *Alta-California* Publishing Company, caused to be served to-day upon plaintiff's counsel, notice that on the 13th he would make motion before Judge Hunt for an order permitting inspection, examination and comparison by counsel and expert witnesses of the Sharon marriage contract, the "my dear wife" letters and other documents introduced in evidence in the Sharon divorce case, and [illegible] to the notice was the affidavit of James A Johnson, as president of the *Alta* Company, to the effect that he is advised by his attorney that he cannot safely proceed to trial without such inspection, etc and that the same is necessary to enable him to prepare for and sustain his defense that the *Alta* claims and expects to prove, if such inspection is afforded, that the marriage contract and the "my dear wife" letters are forgeries altered, changed or forged by Sarah Althea, with a view of proving a pretended marriage between Sharon and herself

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

Arrived—British steamer Wellington, Departure Bay Cleared—Steamer Queen of the Pacific Astoria Sailed—Ship City of Brooklyn, Port Townsend bark Templar, Seattle

GEORGE PARSONS LATHROP

Personal Sketch of this Well Known and Popular Writer

WRITTEN FOR THE [illegible]

George Parsons Lathrop, who enjoys so well merited a prominence in the inner sisterhood of American story writers, is a man now of about thirty four years of age He appears a man of medium height inclining to a comfortable stoutness He is dark as to his hair mustache and form of beard known as "imperial" He has a massive, well-shaped head a smooth pale complexion and an expression of geniality not too [illegible], but latent and welling out by his discursive and habitual [illegible], in a sentimental literary fashion and by the [illegible] softness of a [illegible] talker

He is of the tribe of [illegible] inclines to the assertive and the active spirit at least in matters involving the good of the literary fraternity He has been prominently identified with, and secretary of the Authors club, not long since established in New York, which is likely to develop in time into something resembling the French *Societe des Gens de Lettres* Nobody is entitled to so much credit as Lathrop for the organizing of the Copyright League, which now comprises some six hundred authors and journalists and must shortly give a new complexion to the fortunes of the American writer The bill for international copyright, introduced in the last session by Congressman Dorsheimer and the simpler and better one introduced in the present session by Senator Hawley both sprung from the league and this, in its practical form from the brain of Lathrop The author as a rule, is rather a modest person, and has been in the habit of letting his rights be filched from him by whoever would "The scholar," as we were told in [illegible] years ago, wanders about the world without pomp or train, only known and valued by those like himself The singular part of the abuse was that it was the denial of their rights to foreign authors that almost deprived the American author of his own Without protection abroad, and the home market flooded by pirated foreign authors his case seemed indeed a hard one Lathrop charged down, with his fresh enthusiasm and organizing ability, from his home at quiet Concord and got together a body of most powerful influence, and set going an agitation, to which the simple measure of justice it asks for cannot be refused

Lathrop was born in the Sandwich islands, where his father was United States consul He studied at Dresden and the Columbia college law school He married abroad, in '71, Rose, the younger daughter of Nathaniel Hawthorne, who is herself distinguished in literature, he lived many years in the "Wayside," a famous old house at Concord, where Hawthorne wrote "Our Old Home" and the "Tanglewood Tales," but he has lately sold this rural home and removed to New York, which has come to at least hold its own with Boston as a residence of literary men His quarters at present are in a charming small flat, spick and span new, and decorated in the more enlightened modern taste, belonging to the Goelet estate, in a quiet up-town street These quarters—for a family of two—with the multitude of pretty and interesting objects among them the chair and inkstand of Hawthorne about them, seem to me quite ideal.

The identification of Lathrop with the Hawthorne family, as son-in-law, editor of new editions and biographer, may have tended to obscure a little at first—for the shadow of a great name has its penalties as well as its honors—the spark of his own individuality, which is more and more distinctly separated itself from it In taking down his list of books from their shelf against the artistic golden wall paper of the room of the Authors club, I am reminded again of the activity and range of a career which in years has been so brief

He began as a poet, here is his volume "Rose and Roof tree," it is a suitable beginning Perhaps little is to be thought of the writer of imagination who has not at some time endeavored to express himself in verse, and the influence cannot fail to show in refinement and accuracy of style The most spirited and successful of the poems is an episode of the war, "Keenan's Charge"

Next comes the "Study of Hawthorne," which first threw light on the personal character and development of the man, apart from his books The next volume is the dramatic novel "Afterglow," of Roberts No Name series dealing with Americans in Dresden "Somebody Else" is a little comedy in real life, almost fit to be transferred to the stage as it stands. The "Echo of Passion" appeared as a serial in the *Atlantic* in 1881 and "Newport" in '84 Between these came "In the Distance," more romance than novel, and "Spanish Vistas" a brilliant book of travel sketches Scribners publishing house will shortly bring out new editions of the "Echo of Passion" and "In the Distance," both of which have been published also abroad The latest of the novels is "True," a mixture of romance and realism, of a strongly dramatic turn, in humble North Carolina life Then there are short stories, too, of a pathetic or satirical cast, in all the leading magazines

The author has done a great amount of critical writing on literature and the fine arts, has been journalist as well, editor-in-chief of the Boston *Courier*, and assistant editor of the *Atlantic*, showing, it must be conceded, a large versatility of talent.

The "Echo of Passion" is probably the most complete and thoroughly satisfactory of his works It is daring in conception, polished as to style and points a terrible social moral, though not in the didactic way, but of its own weight In all of his books you find poetic bits of description and constantly quaint and felicitous turns of expression He says of a window at the very architectural Newport Casino that it winked in the sun as with a humor half mediaeval and half genuine Yankee A party on a fashionable four-in-hand seems to have fled to that eminence to escape a threatened inundation, "a belle of much repose of manner is a center of calm in the midst of the whirlpool," and a fagged, sleepy look worn by a sharp man is but the blur of the breath on good steel This charm of style is a subtle and enduring one, to which we return when more meretricious graces have worn away, and it is one for which we ought to be especially grateful in a careless age Lathrop has roved enough to be cosmopolitan, and also enough to outgrow the puny prejudice in certain quarters for operatic figures and "properties" exclusively from the other side of the water His stories are prevailingly American and his interest in human nature as it exists before our eyes WILLIAM HENRY BISHOP

THE HOTELS.

QUIMBY.

[illegible]	W I Wetmore [illegible]
A W [illegible] do	C W [illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible] Wis
[illegible]	[illegible]
H [illegible] do	[illegible]
H N C [illegible]	W [illegible]
S I Howl Dayton Wt	W A C [illegible]
J B [illegible]	M [illegible] do
C I W [illegible] Salem	Mrs S [illegible] do
Mrs J Halsell Olymp	Miss [illegible] do
[illegible] Scott	H B Wood Tacoma
[illegible]	[illegible] Holt do
[illegible]	H B Swett Boston
[illegible]	W M Emery Helena Mt
[illegible] Lincoln Or	A E Laraund Tacoma
[illegible]	W Hill [illegible]
[illegible] Oregon	D Price Fergus Falls Minn
W E [illegible] St Marys Ks	H Hobbs do
M Melcoy Lakeforest Ill	Mrs Spicer London

MERCHANT

H B [illegible] The Dalles	D B [illegible] Or
I A Coles Omaha	Miss R [illegible]
G S [illegible] Oregon City	C Th [illegible]
J M Harton Iowa	M B Filly Mo
J I Benton do	J B Worth
D C Greenwell Selwood	J Brid [illegible]
J Biehman McMinnville	[illegible]
G P Stratton Seattle	[illegible] Albany NY
S A Stratton do	H L Marsh [illegible]

HOLTON HOUSE

W H Babb Umatilla	[illegible]
W J Benwell [illegible]	J W [illegible] S F
A I Thompson Seattle	M I Olmst [illegible] S F
J B Cox Pendleton	D B [illegible] S F
F I Pring Jacksonville	Geo Johnson S F
Alfred Holt Salem	[illegible]
R D Cole St Helen	[illegible]
Jas F [illegible] S F	[illegible] Dalles
Chas Bascock Oregon C	Dan Ross S F

THE GILMAN

W H Babb Umatilla	M A Moody Dalles
Chas Lay, San Fran	G W Jessup New York
F Kingsley Boston	S McMunn, St Louis
F A Konold, San Fran	W Erskin, do
F Batchelor, do	J W Hume, Astoria
A I Libenthal do	F C Holden do
J M Siglin & dtr Coos Bay	Mrs Hartman [illegible]

THE BRITISH NAVY.

The Scare About It and the Correct Version

An Article that Explains the Drift of Recent Cable Dispatches

It is something more than two months since the scare about the navy was started It had its origin in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, a paper which was once the most serious and is now become the most sensational of English journals Mr Gladstone had while in Scotland thrown so much cold water on the furor this paper set itself to kindle against the house of lords that some new attempt to attract attention had to be made The navy is always a good topic There are few things Englishmen care more about There are few subjects more complex or on which one expert will more confidently contradict another—few therefore better adapted for a cry or an outcry All sober men agree, and even Mr Cobden did not wholly deny, that the safety of the British empire depended on the efficiency of her navy The Irish dynamiters thought so when they hoped to create a panic by threats of blowing up ships of war If, therefore, anybody outside of a lunatic asylum tells the British public that their navy is going to the dogs, he will be listened to If he gets up his case elaborately with a sufficient display of claimed knowledge and abundance of details unintelligible to the lay mind calls it "The Truth About the Navy," spreads it all over a newspaper and continues for weeks to write hysterical leaders about it, he will be pretty sure to create a panic of respectable dimensions

This is what the *Pall Mall Gazette* has done, but it is not to be inferred that the panic is due to this only. Other papers took up the cry Every one who thought he could discredit a liberal government by shouting out that it had neglected the navy, joined in Every naval officer who wants a command and cannot get one has an interest in increasing the number of ships Every shipbuilder who wants a job, every naval contractor, every ironmaster, every [illegible]founder, knows that more ships means more business for him Everybody who lives in a naval port is an advocate of expansion When all these and many other voices are raised at the same moment, they make a very respectable imitation of public opinion They have been reinforced by some high authorities, and they have to a certain extent influenced the government. I shall not soon forget the tone of emphatic contempt in which one leading minister described the first *Pall Mall* article as rubbish And yet Lord Northbrook, the minister responsible to parliament for the navy, had to get up last night, and in the making statement, announced he was proposing to spend the sum of £5,500,000 on the navy over and above what two months ago he meant to spend This sum, it is true, is to be distributed over five years Sir Thomas Brassey, secretary to the admiralty, and its mouthpiece in the house of commons, made a similar statement. And in both houses critics rose, as soon as those naval ministers had sat down, to complain that they were not going to do enough, and not going to do it quickly enough

Perhaps it will not be very rash to assume that the real truth, as distinguished from the *Pall Mall* truth, about the navy, may be collected from the discussions in parliament, helped out as they are by very elaborate technical discussions in the United Service Institution and in the *Times*, to which Sir E J Reed has contributed largely This is, however, one of the cases which afford a brilliant illustration of the adage that figures may be made to prove anything The panic-mongers have made the increase of the French navy the basis of their appeals, and in order to show that the English navy was decreasing relatively to the French, they invented an arbitrary classification of ships into first, second and third, and they insisted that the French had of late years been building so much faster than the English as to threaten a rapid extinction of the superiority of the latter Lord Northbrook's answer to all this seems to me sensible and sufficient. It is true, he says, that some ten years ago the French began to build new armored ships more rapidly than had been their habit But why? Because down to that date and long after the English had abandoned the type, the French had gone on constructing ships of wood plated with iron, now admitted to be a wrong system When they discovered their mistake, they had to begin over again There is no evidence that the French then dreamed of entering upon a serious contest with England for naval supremacy, or that they now dream of it

Then as to classes of ships, and comparisons between the English and French navies, Lord Northbrook says what everybody who has paid the least attention to this subject must have seen for himself, that no two classifications or comparisons agree The expert of to-day contradicts the expert of yesterday Ships are shuffled about from one class to another, and battles are won and lost on paper, to the entire satisfaction of those who conduct them and to the pretty complete mystification of the patriotic Briton, who hardly knows whether the French fleet is not already anchored off the tower of London. After looking through these various lists I am disposed to think Lord Northbrook's statement a reasonable one He or rather his naval colleagues, take the ships in both navies for next year, and without attempting to arrange them in classes, set ship against ship,—matching each ship in the English fleet with the ship nearest to her in strength in the French fleet, and distinguishing between modern ships and obsolete ships, between, that is, those which are efficient and those which are not. Of these modern ships fit for present fighting, there are 30 English of 210,430 tons, and 19 French of 127,828 tons a balance of 11 ships in favor of the English Of the obsolete types, ships not fit to fight against the new ones, but which might be paired off against others of their own strength, there are 16 English of 115,520 tons, and 12 French of 53,000 tons a balance of only four ships in favor of the English, but with an English tonnage more than double the French "This" says Lord Northbrook with emphasis, and it seems to me with justice, "is the most authentic and best comparison in regard to the state of the two navies that I can offer your lordships, not on my authority, as I said before, but on the authority of the board of admiralty"

So much for the actual state of the two navies, English and French But the French are building much faster than the English, cry the alarmists, and will soon be ahead. No, answers Lord Northbrook, that is not so During the last four years (and it takes five years to build an ironclad), the admiralty have begun two armored vessels for every one which the French have begun It is not true that of late years there has been, or that there now is, any extraordinary activity in construction in the French navy yards But it is true that the English have been spending more money and building more ships since this liberal government came into power than before. It follows that if things go on as they are, the existing superiority of the English navy over the French, instead of being diminished, will steadily increase

But things are not to go on as they are The English government do not dispute the proposition, which is the basis of the present clamor, that the English navy ought to be not only superior, but very much superior to any other navy whatsoever Lord Northbrook, in whom the economist perhaps too frequently gets the better of the first lord of the admiralty, does not expressly say so He hardly makes it plain that he thinks it best to increase the present rate of building But he has made up his mind, possibly with a shove from his colleagues, to spend the sum I named above, of which £3,100,000 is to be for new ships. It is an odd example of the illogical organization of the English public service that the war office supplies guns for the navy, but so it is, and the war office is to spend £1,600,000 in the next five years for new naval guns I may as well quote here the answer of a foreign naval officer whom I asked the other day whether the English or French guns were the better "The present French gun, he said, is superior to the present English, but the pattern which the English have adopted and are now making and with which the navy will soon be armed is superior to the French

The ships to be built with the three millions now asked include four ironclads of over 10,000 tons each, of the Conqueror type, with 18 inches of armor on the side, two 10-ton guns in her turret, an 18-ton rear firing gun, twelve 6-inch guns in a steel protected battery, and a speed of 15 knots Then come two torpedo rams of 60 tons, like the Polyphemus, five belted cruisers of 5000 tons, bigger and stronger than the Leander or Mersey, steaming 17 knots ten "scouts" of 1500 tons, otherwise called torpedo cruisers and thirty first-class torpedo boats

There are, of course, many persons to whom these proposals seem insufficient Sir E J Reed whose authority on naval shipbuilding is second to none, is not satisfied The *Times* is not satisfied Mr W H Smith, the eminent newspaper agent to whom Lord Beaconsfield in his time gave charge of the British navy, is not satisfied It is urged, and urged with great force, that England ought to be not only superior but overwhelmingly superior to France, and superior to any probable (some people say possible) naval combination that can be arrayed against her. England now spends no more on her navy than she did a quarter of a century ago, while the great continental powers have increased their naval outlay by one-third England and her colonies, commerce, coaling stations, and multiplicity of vulnerable points to defend, need a navy that is nothing, if not the greatest naval power in the world She must not allow her control of the seas to be so much as questioned or challenged and so on

There is weight in these arguments, and the distress of those who use them is so genuine that I should like to alleviate it if possible Perhaps I can best do it by quoting what the foreign naval officer I have already mentioned writes to me

The question of weakness all depends on the point of view Many are of opinion that twice the French force is necessary, and would not be satisfied with less I think I am within bounds when I say that the addition, either at present or within the next two years, of either the Italian or German fleet to the French would only make the latter about equal in actual force to the English The addition of both would perhaps give some superiority to the combination But it is the opinion of a foreign naval officer of exceptional ability, who is intimately acquainted with the condition of the fleets of England and the continental powers It is confirmed by the opinion of an other officer with equal advantages who goes so far as to say that he thinks England equal for all purposes of naval warfare, now or in the near future to France, Italy and Germany together So that on the whole, it may be assumed that in its policy with reference to the navy the government has steered a safe middle course between the party who would do nothing and the party who wanted to do too much

THE MAZARIN BIBLE

Account of the Most Valuable Book in the World—The First Printed from Metal Types

Cor [illegible]

If not the rarest book in the world—and it certainly is not—the "Mazarin Bible" now ranks as decidedly the most costly and the next to it is an addition of Boccaccio's stories in point of morals the opposite pole of literature Last Saturday, at the sale of the Syston Park library at public auction, a copy of the Mazarin bible was sold for $19,500 That is by far the highest price ever paid for a book The next highest price was paid a dozen or so years ago for another copy of the Mazarin bible, printed on vellum, and now in the great Ashburnham library, and that was $17,000 Up to that time—that was at the Perkins sale, I think, in 1873—the highest price on record was the $11,380 paid in 1812 at the sale of the duke of Roxburgh's library by the marquis of Blandford, afterward duke of Marlborough, for a copy of Boccaccio, known as the "Valdarfer Boccaccio," and printed at Venice in 1471

It would be of interest to calculate how much these great prices represent per pound of the weight of the books Doubtless it may be found that the volumes were worth many times their weight in gold They might also well be compared with the original value of the books, and with the sums the original values would have reached had they been at compound interest for these 400 odd years But I leave such problems for those with a greater fondness for mathematics than I ever boasted

A more practical question is why did this Mazarin bible bring so much? I confess no good reason is apparent I do not see why it should have brought more than or so much as the $17,000 paid for the Ashburnham library copy Indeed, it should not have brought nearly as much, for that was printed on vellum and this was on paper At that same Perkins sale in 1873, there was sold another Mazarin bible, on paper, for $13,450, now the property of Mr Huth The copy sold last week is not worth as much as that, for that one is probably the finest book printed on paper in the world It was and is absolutely perfect not a leaf trimmed by the binder, nor eaten by worms, not torn, nor soiled, while the printing was remarkable, even for this remarkable work which, after 400 years and more, is still the most perfect specimen of the printer's art in the world

The copy sold last week is a poor one, really Many pages have been torn and eaten, and clumsily mended Stains and dirt abound But worst of all, it was rebound less than a hundred years ago, and the fool who did the work cut off an inch or two of margin, making the pages look sorely cramped The binding is of blue morocco heavily covered, and almost concealed with gilt put on in garish designs and with no [illegible] whatever to taste or propriety The insides of the covers are even worse, being lined with a particularly offensive shade of red silk Altogether it is an example of a splendid book almost ruined by the ravages of insects and binders. And yet it brought $2,500 more than any other book in the world At the same sale, what would Mr Huth's copy have brought? Proportionately, it is worth fully $30,000

Last Saturday afternoon the sale that "broke the record" took place The small and uncomfortable auction room was crowded to suffocation, mostly with mere spectators, for, of course, there were not many actual bidders Many bookdealers were there, some from Paris Berlin and St. Petersburg Next to the auctioneer sat M Morgand, a great Paris collector, who was determined to carry the book back with him, no matter how much it might cost him Next to him sat our famous London dealer, Mr Quaritch who purchased the $13,450 copy at the Perkins sale, and afterward let Mr Huth have it at less than cost. M Quaritch is a bulldog looking man, and he pulled his slouch hat over his ears and planted his two elbows on the table with the air of a man who will brook no rivalry

The famous book was passed around—two big volumes—mostly for the benefit of mere sight seers The men who had intended to bid on it had long before examined it carefully Then Mr Wilkinson, the auctioneer—a quiet, easy speaking man—remarked that the book would not be knocked down for less than £2,000 and invited bids

"Five hundred pounds," said some one

"One thousand," growled Mr Quaritch, contemptuously And then, £50 at a step, the book advanced Mr Quaritch and Mr Snowden a commission clerk, being the bidders, until £3,350 was bid by the latter That was all he had been commissioned to bid, and so, when Mr Quaritch said "3700," there was for a minute no response. Finally, Mr Ellis, a London collector, bid £50 more, and a thrill of excitement ran through the crowd, for Mr Ellis is a determined bidder But Mr Quaritch, scarcely deigning to glance at his new opponent, at once settled the matter by raising that bid, not by £50, but by £250 at a jump To his dogged "4000" there was no response The hammer fell The great French dealer had not made a single bid

Now, a paragraph about the book and its history It is called the Mazarin bible because it was first noticed in the Mazarin library at Paris. Twenty-seven copies of it are in existence, of which seven are printed on vellum and the others on paper. Two copies are in the British museum and two in the National library at Paris

The book bears no inscription showing when or where it was printed It is well settled, however, that it was the first book ever printed from movable metallic types, and was printed by Faust and Guttenberg at Mayence between 1450 and 1455. The paper edition in the Paris library bears a written inscription on the last page stating that the work of illuminating and binding it was finished in August, 1456 The work is in two volumes, folio, and is printed in large Gothic type two columns to a page and about 650 pages to a volume It is only of late that it has brought very high prices At the beginning of this century copies were sold for from $400 to $500 each, and this identical copy which last week brought $19,500 changed hands in 1821 or 1825 for $107

Sketch of Morgan O'Connell

A cable dispatch from London announces the death of Morgan O'Connell, the second son of Daniel O'Connell, the Irish agitator Morgan O'Connell was a fire-eater in the days of his hot youth His father was constantly waging war against the Saxons, and Morgan was his trusty lieutenant. Thus, when the liberator called Lord Alvanley is a "bloated buffoon" and on receiving a challenge from the insulted nobleman declined it on conscientious scruples, Morgan stepped in He declared that he had no scruples, conscientious or otherwise, and was put at the service of Lord Alvanley

A hostile meeting took place They exchanged three shots each No one was hurt and Lord Alvanley left the field The next to recall the enmity of Daniel O'Connell was a young impetuous man named Benjamin Disraeli, at that time unknown to fame In those days Disraeli had not decided upon a political party He had been rejected by the radicals although his programme was quite revolutionary When he sought their suffrages he went before them flourishing a letter of recommendation from Daniel O'Connell After his rejection he changed his front Joining the tories he endeavored to conciliate them by an attack on the liberator Accordingly, in a speech at Taunton, he denounced O'Connell with great vigor and virility O'Connell was surprised at the attack, which he thought was rather an ungracious return for his letter of recommendation Accordingly he took an early opportunity of replying to Disraeli In the course of his remarks he alluded to him as "the heir-at-law of the blasphemous thief who died upon the cross," Disraeli challenged Daniel O'Connell, but was simply laughed at for his pains. He next called upon Morgan O'Connell to do his "vicarious duty for his shrinking sire," ending his letter thus "Now, sir, it is my hope that I have insulted him; assuredly it was my intention to do so, and I fervently pray that you or some one of his blood may attempt to avenge the inextinguishable hatred with which I shall pursue his existence."

Morgan O'Connell, acting under the advice of his father, refused to fight Disraeli, who then wrote a satirical lampoon in one of the [illegible]ous journals of the day In it Mr. D[illegible] represented as a bloodthirsty miscreant [illegible] cry was

Is nobody coming to fight me?
Will [illegible] one step forward to fight me?
They hiss and they hoot
But [illegible] no one to shoot
[illegible]

After Daniel O'Connell's death his son led a quieter life His pursuits were [illegible] sort to bring him before the public, and lapsed into a quiet, estimable gentleman desired repose after the troublous period of his early career —*N. Y. Herald*.

THE BUTTER QUESTION.

PORTLAND,

To the Editor of The Oregonian

Nearly everyone thought all the [illegible] been heard from but this morning we [illegible] returns from Scappoose From the [illegible] time Mr West's article has been in [illegible] we had a right to expect that the [illegible] Scappoose would have contributed [illegible] valuable to the butter and butterine [illegible]

But omitting his personalities wh[illegible] suggested of value or interest? He [illegible] kept his wit in the background until [illegible] established his case by something [illegible] the point

First, he says that butter made here [illegible] must bring 40 cents a pound to be [illegible] and if this be so the melancholy fact [illegible] dairymen of this section in the face [illegible] must draw our supply from other [illegible] recently received a shipment of butter [illegible] best creamery in Minnesota which cost [illegible] cents per pound delivered here, notw[illegible] ing it was made in winter in an [illegible] climate and was transported 1900 miles.

Butterine is imported for the supply [illegible] mand existing here for a good article [illegible] erate price, and it is not to be consid[illegible] competitive article with Oregon butt[illegible] readily brings when sold to those wh[illegible] what it is from 5 to 10 cents a pound [illegible] the ordinary Oregon product.

I think that Mr West pays Oregon b[illegible] left handed compliment by his statem[illegible] people are afraid to buy butter, suspect[illegible] presence of butterine

The price quoted by me in a former [illegible] was that charged consumers, and the [illegible] dairymen who deliver their product to [illegible] and others, obtaining therefor fifty cen[illegible] pound the year round California [illegible] dinary fresh and pickle-roll butter here [illegible] continue to do so until Oregon produces [illegible] cle equally good and well packed at the [illegible] price If Mr West is obliged to let [illegible] dry until they are as dry as his contribu[illegible] THE OREGONIAN it is probably because [illegible] something yet to learn about dairying, [illegible] about being funny

The real reason of his loss this winte[illegible] perhaps be found in the fact that a tub [illegible] "Jersey" butter was returned to the dea[illegible] sold it, with the comment that the [illegible] doubtless contained fish before the butter [illegible] packed in it And another dealer has a[illegible] butter which did not come from a point [illegible] and miles from Scappoose, which he pron[illegible] to be far worse than any butterine he [illegible] seen

I think it but just to say that the write[illegible] engaged in making oleomargarine, neithe[illegible] he eat it, although he would rather [illegible] attempt to swallow average Oregon butt[illegible]

The articles thus far contributed to you[illegible] against the importation of butterine, ha[illegible] little or nothing to create sympathy fo[illegible] who like the member from Scappoose [illegible] failed to succeed with everything ou[illegible] themselves in their favor D D OLIPH[illegible]

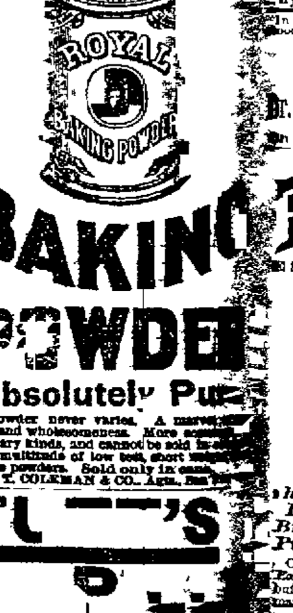
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK PROPRIETORS

NEW YORK, Feb 7—The proprietors [illegible] famous hotel Brunswick, have [illegible] liabilities, $250,000 The hotel will [illegible] closed

BANK STATEMENT

NEW YORK, Feb 7—The bank st[illegible] shows a reserve increase of $1,114,000. [illegible] now hold $4,985,000 in excess of legal [illegible] ments

Senator elect Jonathan Chace of Rhod[illegible] is a strict member of the Society of F[illegible] He never nominates a cadet to West P[illegible] Annapolis, and he never votes for the a[illegible] propriation bills



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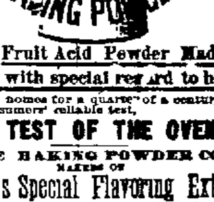

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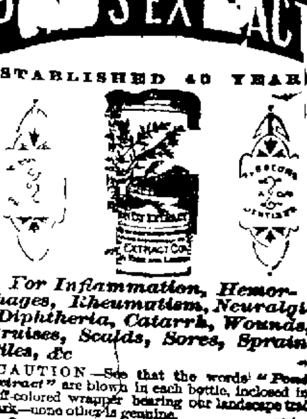

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